

Moreton Bay II

Simon McDonald's Version

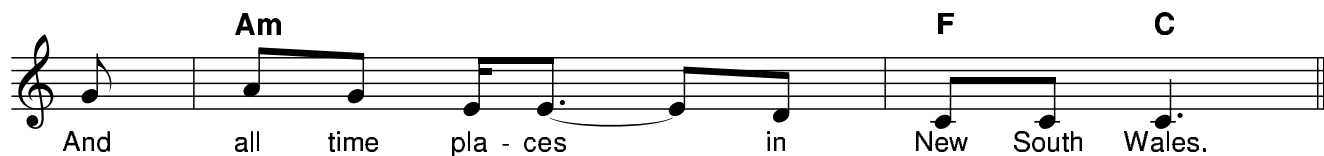
Collected from Simon McDonald of Creswick, Vic. by Norm O'Connor and Mary-Jean Officer.
Hugh Anderson's biography of McDonald "Time Out of Mind" portrays a fascinating working life in Victoria in Post WWI Australia.

Verse

I am a nat - ive of the land of Er - in
I was earl - y ban - ished from my nat - ive shore.
On the ship Col - um - bus went circ - u - lar sail - ing
And I left be - hind me the girl I a - dore.
O'er the bound - ing bil - lows which were loud - ly rag - ing
Like a bold sea mar - in - er my course did steer.
We were bound for Syd - ney our des - tin - a - tion
And ev' - ry day in ir - ons wore.

Chorus

Oh, More - ton Bay you'll find no e - qual
Nor - folk Is - - land and E - - mu Plains
At Cast - le Hill and cursed Toon - gab - bie



When I arrived 'twas in Port Jackson
And I thought my days would happy be
But I found out I was greatly mistaken
I was taken a prisoner to Moreton Bay.
For three long years I was beastly treated
And heavy irons on my legs I wore
My back from flogging was lacerated
And oft-times painted with crimson gore.

Like the Egyptians and ancient Hebrews
We were oppressed under Logan's yoke
But a native black there lay in ambush
Did give this tyrant a mortal stroke.
Now fellow prisoners be exhilarated
That all such monsters such death may find,
And when from bondage we are liberated
Then our former sufferings shall fade from mind.