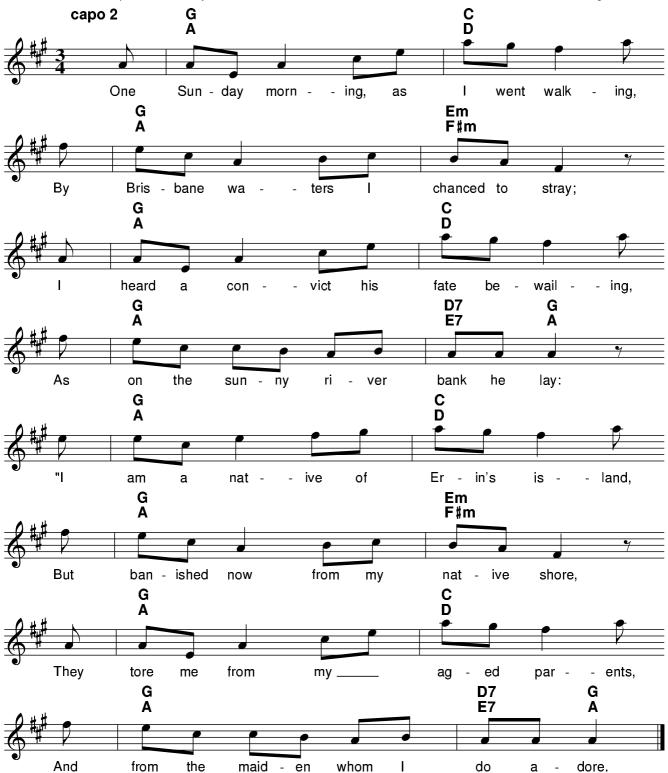
Moreton Bay I

A composite version by John Manifold, Warren Bowden and Bill Scott and set to the Irish tune Youghal Harbour



"I've been a prisoner at Port Macquarie, At Norfolk Island and Emu Plains, At Castle Hill and at cursed Toongabbie, At all these settlements I've worked in chains; But of all places of condemnation And penal stations in New South Wales, To Moreton Bay I have found no equal, Excessive tyranny each day prevails. "For three long years I was beastly treated, And heavy irons on my legs I wore, My back with flogging was lacerated, And oft-times painted with ray crimson gore. And many a man from down-right starvation Lies mouldering now underneath the clay; And Captain Logan he had us mangled All on the triangles of Moreton Bay.

"Like the Egyptians and ancient Hebrews, We were oppressed under Logan's yoke, Till a native black lying there in ambush Did deal this tyrant his mortal stroke. My fellow-prisoners be exhilarated That all such monsters like death may find, And when from bondage we are liberated Our former sufferings will fade from mind."