

Ned Kelly's Farewell to Greta

Collected by Norm O'Connor, Bob Michel and Mary-Jean Officer from Mrs Peatey of Brunswick Vic, in 1959

Fare__ well my home in Gret - a, my __ sis - ter Kate fare - well;
It grieves my heart to leave__ you, but here I can - not dwell.

Ned

The brand of Cain is on my brow, the bloodhounds on my trail,
And for the sake of golden gain my freedom they assail.

But should they cross my chequered path, by all I hold on earth,
I'll give them cause to rue the day their mothers gave them birth.

I'll shoot them down like kangaroos that roam the forests wide,
And leave their bodies bleaching upon some woodland side.

Kate:

Oh Edward, dearest brother you know you must not go
And risk to be encountered by such a mighty foe!

It's duly North lies Morgan's Tower, and pointing to the sky
South-east and East the mighty range of Gippsland mountains lie.

You know the country well, dear Ned, go take your comrades there,
And profit by your knowledge of the wombat and the bear.

And let no petty quarrels part the union of our gang,
But stick to one another, Ned, and guard our brother Dan.