

There once was an old sailor he was singing a song
He was ninety-nine miles away from the shore
"Old sailor, old sailor, old sailor," said I,
"Where are you going, you're sailing so far."
"I'm going to find some treasures from the sea
And if you just wait I'll be with you by and by."

There once was an old swagman he was walking outback
He was ninety-nine miles on the wallaby track
"Old swagman, old swagman, old swagman," said I,
"Where are you going, you're walking so far."
"I'm looking for work and a place for a feed
And if you just wait I'll be with you by and by."