

# South Australia

Tenor 1  
8 Heave a-way Haul a-way In

Tenor 2  
8 Heave a-way Haul a-way

SOLO  
In South Aus-tra-lia I was born Heave a-way Haul a-way

Bass 2  
8 Heave a-way Haul a-way

6  
T.1  
8 South And we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia

T.2  
8 And we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia

SOLO  
Aus-tra-lia round the Cape Horn. And we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia

B.2  
8 And we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia

13 **CHORUS** ♩=112

T.1  
8 Haul a-way you rol - ling King, to me heave a - way haul a - way

T.2  
8 Haul a-way you rol - ling King, to me heave a - way haul a - way

SOLO  
Haul a-way you rol - ling King, heave a - way haul a - way

B.2  
8 Haul a-way you rol - ling King, heave a - way haul a - way

17

T.1  
8  
Haul a-way you'll hear me sing and we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

T.2  
8  
Haul a-way you'll hear me sing and we're bound for South Aus tra - lia.

SOLO  
As  
Haul a-way you'll hear me sing and we're bound for South Aus tra - lia.

B.2  
Haul a-way you'll hear me sing and we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

21

T.1  
8  
heave a - way, haul a - way. Well I

T.2  
8  
heave a - way, haul a - way.

SOLO  
I walked out one morn - ing fair  
heave a - way, haul a - way.

B.2  
heave a - way, haul a - way.

25

T.1  
8  
chanced bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

T.2  
8  
and we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

SOLO  
to meet Miss Nan - cy Blair  
and we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

B.2  
and we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

29 **FINAL CHORUS** *rit.*

T.1  
Haul a-way you'll hear me sing and we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

T.2  
Haul a-way you'll hear me sing and we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

SOLO  
Haul a-way you'll hear me sing and we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

B.2  
Haul a-way you'll hear me sing and we're bound for South Aus - tra - lia.

Well I shook her up and I shook her down  
*Heave away, haul away*  
 Well I danced her round and round the town  
*And we're bound for South Australia*

**CHORUS**

There ain't one thing which grieves me mind  
 Than to leave sweet Nancy Blair behind

**CHORUS**

Oh as we wallop around Cape Horn  
 You'll wish to Christ you'd never been born

**CHORUS**

I wish I was on some lonesome strand  
 With rum and whiskey all in my hand

**CHORUS** (*with random shouts!*)

**FINAL CHORUS**