

# ***SOUTH AUSTRALIA***

**IN NEW YORK CITY I WAS BORN  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
NOW I'M HEADING AROUND CAPE HORN  
WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA**

***HEAVE AWAY YOUR ROLLING KING  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY  
HEAVE AWAY, OH HEAR ME SING  
WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA!***

**AS I WALKED OUT ONE MORNING FAIR,  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
'T WAS THERE I MET MISS NANCY BLAIR -  
WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA!**

**I SHOOK HER UP, I SHOOK HER DOWN  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY  
I SHOOK HER ROUND AND ROUND THE TOWN -  
WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA!**

**THERE AIN'T BUT ONE THING GRIEVES MY MIND,  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
TO LEAVE MISS NANCY BLAIR BEHIND -  
WERE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA.**

**THE LIFE'S NOT EASY - YOU'D LOVE TO QUIT  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
WHEN THE WIND'S AS COLD AS A WITCH'S . . . TICKLE**

**AND AS WE WALLOP AROUND CAPE HORN,  
HEAVE AWAY, HAUL AWAY,  
YOU'LL WISH TO GOD YOU'D NEVER BEEN BORN -  
WE'RE BOUND FOR SOUTH AUSTRALIA!**