Bound for South Australia

In South Australia I was born
Heave away, haul away
South Australia round Cape Horn
We're bound for South Australia

Heave away, you rolling king
Heave away, haul away
Heave away, oh hear me sing
We're bound for South Australia

There ain't but one thing grieves my mind
To leave Miss Nancy Blair behind

And now I'm on some foreign strand
With a bottle of whiskey in my hand

And as we wallop around Cape Horn
We'll wish to God we'd never been born