

# Van Dieman's Land

[youtube.com/watch?v=Fmqn8T\\_6uq4](https://youtube.com/watch?v=Fmqn8T_6uq4)

The Bushwhackers E

A G D A  
D G D A

1.

Come D all you wild and G reckless D youth, A A warning take by me  
Mark you D well the stories G that I D tell, And A guard your destiny  
It's G all about trans- D porting, lads, I'll have you A under- D stand  
All the hardships we did G undergo in the A cursed Van Dieman's Land

Three D friends and I went G out one D night to the A nobel squire's farm  
We were D hoping we might G catch some D game, the A night being proven dark  
But G by the squire's D keeper we were taken A well in D hand  
Then for fourteen years trans- G ported un- A to G Van Die- D man's A Land

Young men D all G be a- D ware lest you be A drawn into a D snar- A e  
Young men D all G be a- D ware lest you be A drawn into a D snare A D

2.

The D ship that bore us G from the D shore, the A Fitzroy was her name  
For a D full five months or G even D more we A ploughed the raging main  
No G sun, no land, no D harbour, I tell you A it's no D lie  
All around us was black G ocean, A above us one blue sky

On D that first day we G lan- D ded, u- A pon that fated shore  
The D planters gathered G 'round D us, all A twenty score or more  
Where they G tied us up like D horses and they sold us A out of D hand  
Then they yoked us to the G plough, me boys, to A plough G Van Die- D man's A Land

Young men D all G be a- D ware lest you be A drawn into a D snar- A e  
Young men D all G be a- D ware lest you be A drawn into a D snare A D

3.

And it's D often when I G slum- D ber I A dream a pleasant dream  
Of D lying home in G Eng- D land be- A side a rippling stream  
With G my true love be- D side me, a jug of A ale in my D hand  
But I awake a broken G hearted man in the A cursed G Van Die D man's A Land

Young men D all G be a- D ware lest you be A drawn into a D snar- A e  
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# Wreck Of The Dandenong

Sept 1876

[youtube.com/watch?v=IUKNmylwFKc](https://youtube.com/watch?v=IUKNmylwFKc)  
[youtube.com/watch?v=txu-Gs7jDYk](https://youtube.com/watch?v=txu-Gs7jDYk)

Bruce Molsky    A  
Lucy Wise        G

1. Oh, A wild and furious D blew the A blast  
And the E7 clouds were hanging A round  
When The Dandenong from E Melbourne sailed  
For New- A castle D port was A bound  
She had eighty three poor E souls on board  
Through the A storm she D cleaved her A way  
Well it's sad to relate her D terrible A fate  
Was just off E7 Jervis A Bay

**And I A dream of D you, A I dream of D sleep  
I A dream of D being E warm  
But A through the night I D have to sail  
To A brave this E7 raging A storm**

2. While A steering through the D briny A waves  
Her propelling E7 shaft gave A way  
And the waters they came E crashing in  
Which A filled us D with dis- A may  
All hands on board did E all they could  
'Til at A length all D hope was A gone  
And they hoisted a signal D of dis- A tress  
On board of The E7 Dande- A nong

3. It A was not long un- D til a A barque  
A E7 brisk and lively A crew  
Came bearing down and the E captain cried  
'We'll A see what D we can A do'  
Came bearing down with E might and main  
In A spite of D wind or A wave  
They did all they could as D sailors A would  
Those precious E7 lives to A save

**And I A dream of D you, A I dream of D sleep  
I A dream of D being E warm  
And A pray the sea will D leave me be  
To A see a- E7 nother A dawn**

4. While **A** some in boats they **D** tried to **A** reach  
 That **E7** kind and friendly **A** barque  
 And numbers of their **E** lives were saved  
 But the **A** night came **D** on pitch **A** dark  
 What mortal man then **E** could do more  
 When the **A** storm in- **D** creased on **A** strong?  
 And the rest now sleep in the **D** briny **A** deep  
 Along with The **E7** Dande- **A** nong

And I **A** dream of **D** you, **A** I dream of **D** sleep  
 I **A** dream of **D** coming **E** home  
 But a **A** mile of water **D** buries me  
 Be **A** neath this **E7** raging **A** foam

And I **A** dream of **D** you, **A** I dream of **D** sleep  
 I **A** dream of **D** being **E** warm  
 But **A** through the night I **D** have to sail  
 To **A** brave this **E7** raging **A** storm

Wreck Of TheDandenong - C

## THE WRECK OF THE 'DANDENONG'

Fairly slow Arr. PAVIOUR

Oh, wild and fu - rious blew the blast And the clouds were hang-ing'round, When the

Dan - de - nong from Mel-bourne sailed, For New-cas - tle port was bound. She had

eight-y three poor souls on board; Through the storm she cleaved her way, And it's

sad to re-late of her ter-ri - ble fate, It was just off Jer - vis Bay.