

# The Hard Men

Ted Egan

S. 

Three years have passed, Sir, I hope to im - press you Your po - li - cy, Sir, is quite wrong. These  
Com - man - dant, once a - gain I'm not im - pressed. And I must say I'm get - tingn quite tired. Of  
But Sir, look at this mob, these are the hard men. Brutes and re - cid - i - vists all. Un -

9 S. 

con - victs are brutes and they on - ly re - spond, To flog - ging and pu - nish - ment e - ver so strong. I  
all your ha - rang - ing and cons - tant re - quests. No the old days have long since trans pired. I  
less they are dis - ci - plined chained up and flogged, Their ha - bits will al - ways ap - pall. Jim

17 S. 

urge you to change, Sir, bring back the lash, the Crank - mill, the gag and the 'Cat'. You'll  
look at the chil - dren, the wo - men, the men, I per - ceive pro - gress each day. So  
Jones is the worst of them, look at him now, Sul - len and total - ly cor - rupt. Let

25 S. 

ne - ver con - vert them, so I re - com - mend. We can change at the drop of a hat.  
kind - ly de - sist and get on with your job. We are go - ing to have a new way.  
him be the yard - stick, Sir where - by we change. But I warn, Sir, we must be a - brupt.