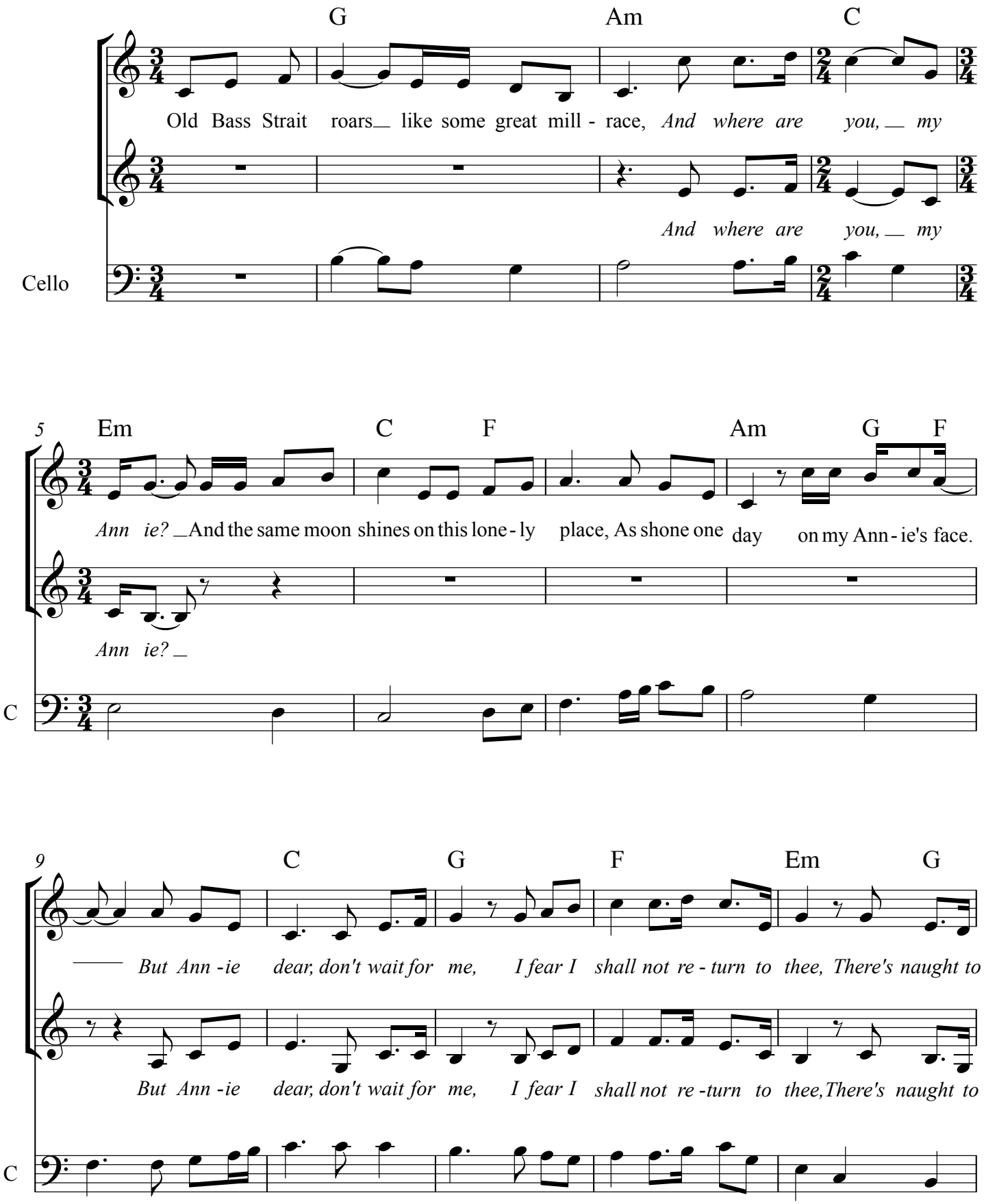
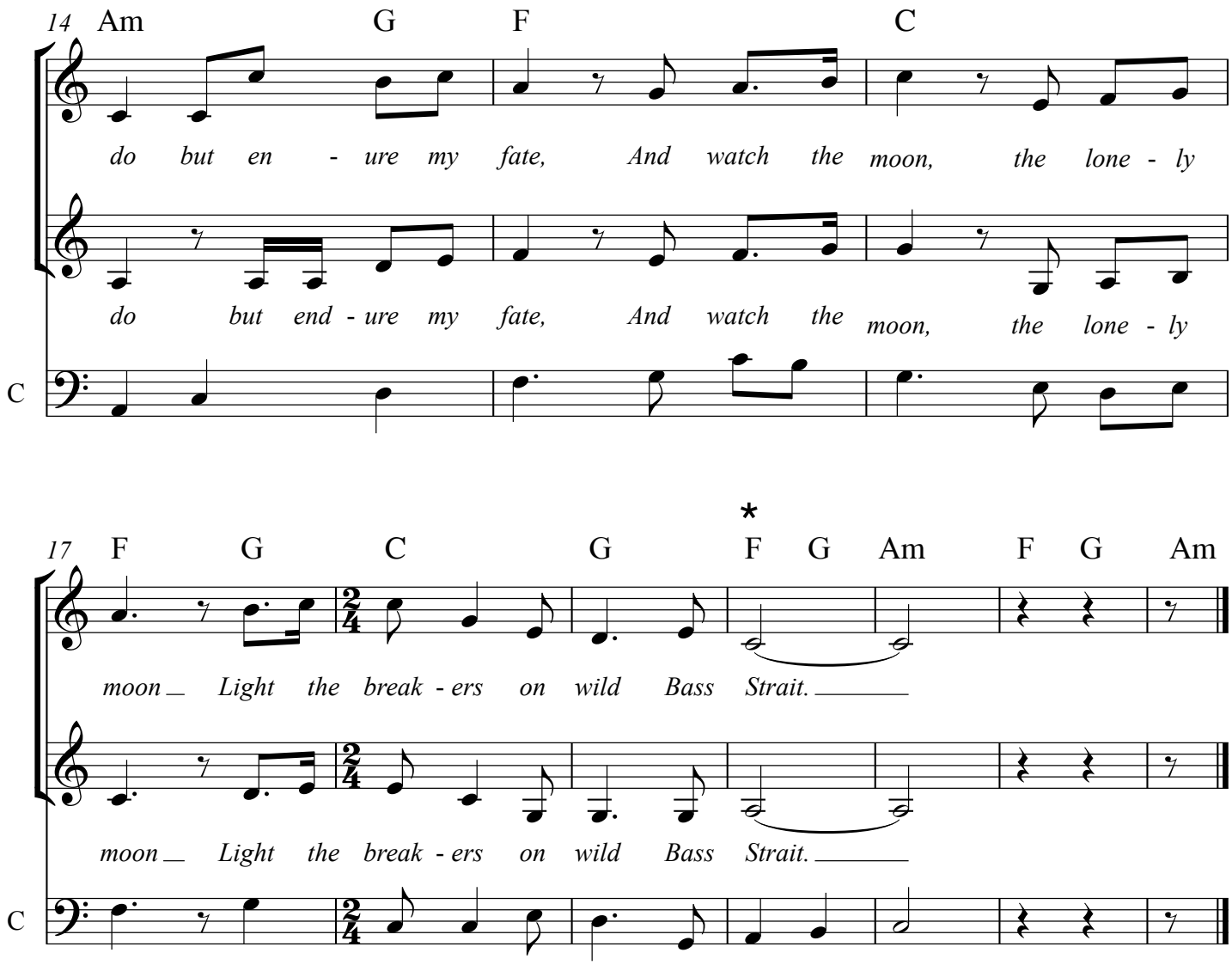
Anderson's Coast

John Warner [Arr: Chris Wheeler]





We stole a vessel and all her gear
And where are you my Annie?
And from Van Diemen's we north did steer
Till Bass Strait's wild waves wrecked us here

And somewhere west Port Melbourne lies
And where are you my Annie?
Through swamps infested with snakes and flies
The fool who walks there surely dies.

We hail no ship though the time it drags
And where are you my Annie?
Our chain gang walk and our government rags
All mark us out as Van Diemen's lags

We fled the lash and the chafing chains
And where are you my Annie?
We fled hard labour and brutal pain
And here we are and here remain