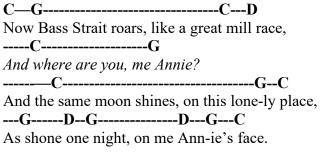
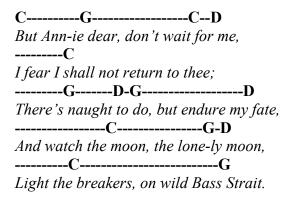
Anderson's Coast



Chorus:



We stole a vessel and all her gear,

And where are you, me Annie?

And from Van Dieman's we north did steer,

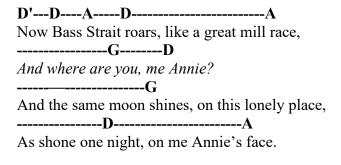
'Till Bass Strait's wild waves, wrecked us here. (CHO)

We fled the lash and the chafing chain. *And where are you, me Annie?*We fled hard labour and brutal pain, And here we are, and here remain. (CHO)

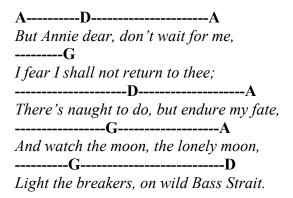
We hail no ship though the time it drags, *And where are you, me Annie?*Our chain gang walk and government rags All mark us down as Van Dieman's lags. (CHO)

And somewhere west Port Melbourne lies, *And where are you, me Annie?* Through swamps infested with snakes and flies, The fool who walks there, he surely dies. (CHO)

Anderson's Coast



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