

# Anderson's Coast

John Warner [Arr: Chris Wheeler]

D Em G

Old Bass Strait roars like some great mill - race, And where are you, my

And where are you, my

5 Bm G C Em D C

Ann- ie? And the same moon shines on this lone - ly place, As shone one day on my Ann - ie's face.

Ann- ie? \_

9 G D C Bm D

— But Ann - ie dear, don't wait for me, I fear I shall not re - turn to thee, There's naught to

But Ann - ie dear, don't wait for me, I fear I shall not re - turn to thee, There's naught to

14 Em D C G

do but en - ure my fate, And watch the moon, the lone - ly

do but end - ure my fate, And watch the moon, the lone - ly

17 C D G D C<sup>\*</sup> D Em C D Em

moon\_ Light the break-ers on wild Bass Strait.\_\_\_\_\_

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C

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