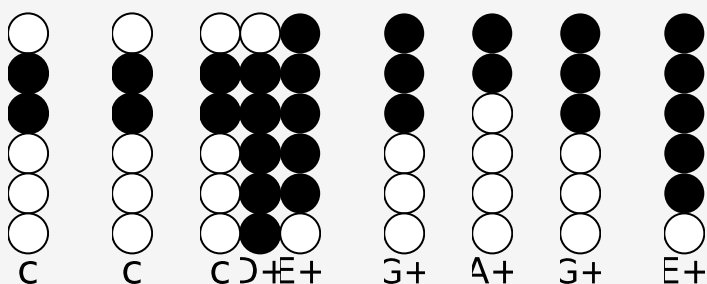
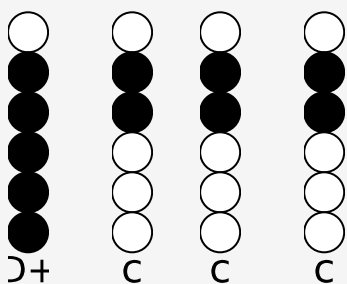


Tin whistle tabs for: Van Dieman's Land

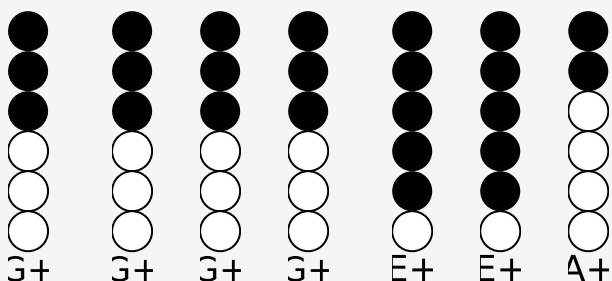
Genre: folk



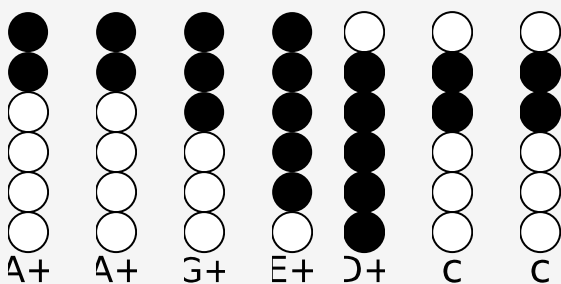
When you go a hunt-ing with your dog



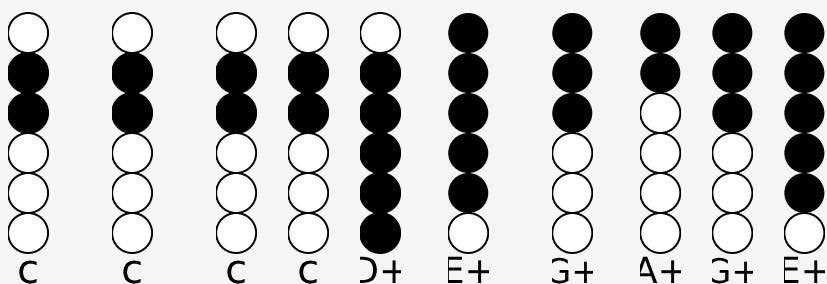
Your gun your snare



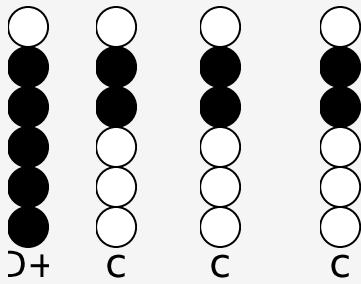
Watch out for the game-keep-er



Keep your dog at your com-mand



And think up-on the hard ships go-ing to



Van Die-mens land

We had two Irish lads on board
Jimmy Murphy and Paddy Malone
and they were both the truest mates
that any man could own
the gamekeeper he caught them and
from old England's strand
they were fourteen years transported
unto Van Dieman's land

The minute that we landed upon that fatal shore
The planters they inspected us full twenty score
Or more
They led us round like horses and sold us out of hand
They they yoked us to the plow, brave boys, to plow
Van Dieman's land

One night as I lay sleeping all in the hold below
I dreamed oi was in Liverpool
Way back in Marylebone
With my true love beside me and a ug of ale in hand
When I woke quite broken hearted lying off
Van Dieman's land.!