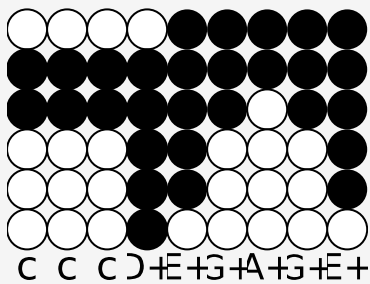
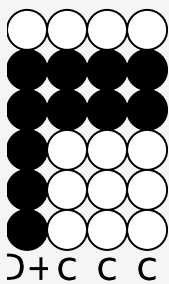


# Tin whistle tabs for: Van Dieman's Land

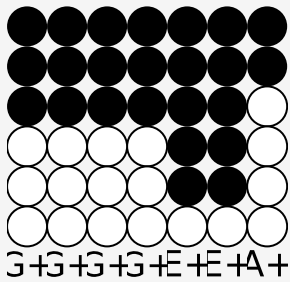
Genre: folk



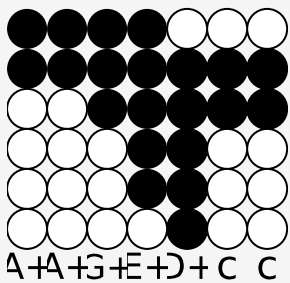
When you go a hunt-ing with your dog



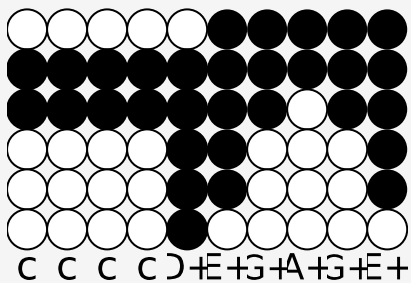
Your gun your snare



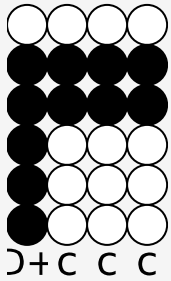
Watch out for the game-keep-er



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.!