

Virgin Ground

Redgum

Based on the William Lane expeditions to Paraguay in the 1890s.

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [A] [A7]

[D] Sydney town 18-[G] 85, [D] sulphur air and [G] blackened skies
And you [D] live your lives in the [G] pocket of a richer [A] man [A7]
In the [D] sheds, on the docks, and [G] down the mines
From the [D] backblocks of Queensland to the [G] Goyder Line
The [D] banks hold the money
and they [G] keep the strikers down with [A] guns [A7]

We [D] won't drop anchor till we [A] reach Alta Mira [G] Sound [G //] [A //]
[D] Heave away we're [A] New Australia [G] bound [G //] [A //]
[D] Heave away we're [A] New Australia [G] bound
[A] [A7 !] For virgin [D] ground [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [A] [A7]

In [D] pokey little offices in [G] Adelaide
You [D] count company profits but you're [G] underpaid
There [D] must be more to life than the [G] promise of another [A] day [A7]
So [D] collect your tools and [G] pack your bag
The [D] sea is calling, hoist a [G] brave new flag
We'll [D] make history in the [G] forests of Para-[A] guay [A7]

We [D] won't drop anchor till we [A] reach Alta Mira [G] Sound [G //] [A //]
[D] Heave away we're [A] New Australia [G] bound [G //] [A //]
[D] Heave away we're [A] New Australia [G] bound
[A] [A7 !] For virgin [D] ground [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [A] [A7]

[G] Wide-eyed romantics in a [A] half-baked [D] dream
[G] Pure motives aren't [A] what they [D] seem (you've got your...)
You've got your [G] feet caked in [A] Australian [D] mud
And you [G] can't deny what's [A] in your [D] blood
And the [G >] Paraguay skies, and the [A >] nights so cold
You can [G >] forsake your country
and [A !] lose your soo-[A !]-oul [A !]

[N.C.] You've got to [D] run from your troubles
No [A] need to stand your [G] ground
[D] Heave away we're [A] New Australia [G] bound [G //] [A //]
We [D] won't drop anchor till we [A] reach Alta Mira [G] Sound [G //] [A //]
[D] Heave away we're [A] New Australia [G] bound
[A] [A7 >] For virgin [A slowing] ground [D //] [G //] [D >]