

# Van Diemen's Land

U2

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ux8qXTZetk4> (play along with capo at 1<sup>st</sup> fret)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

Hold me [F] now [Bb] hold me [F] now  
Till this [Dm] hour [Bb] has gone a[C7]round  
And I'm [Am] gone on the rising [Dm] tide [Bb]  
For to [F] face [C7] Van Diemen's [F] land  
It's a bitter [F] pill [Bb] I swallow [F] here  
To be [Dm] rent [Bb] from one so [C7] dear  
We fought for [Am] justice not for [Dm] gain [Bb]  
But the magi[F]strate [C7] sent me a[F]way  
Now kings will [F] rule and the [Bb] poor will [F] toil  
And tear their [Dm] hands [Bb] as they tear the [C7] soil  
But a day will [Am] come in the dawning [Dm] age [Bb]  
When an honest [F] man [C7] sees an honest [F] wage  
Hold me [F] now [Bb] hold me [F] now  
Till this [Dm] hour [Bb] has gone a[C7]round  
And I'm [Am] gone on the rising [Dm] tide [Bb]  
For to [F] face [C7] Van Diemen's [F] land  
Still the gunman [F] rules [Bb] and the widows [F] pay  
A scarlet [Dm] coat [Bb] and a black be[C7]ret  
They thought that [Am] blood and sacri[Dm]fice [Bb]  
Could out of [F] death [C7] bring forth a [F] life  
Hold me [F] now [Bb] hold me [F] now  
Till this [Dm] hour [Bb] has gone a[C7]round  
And I'm [Am] gone on the rising [Dm] tide [Bb]  
For to [F] face [C7] Van Diemen's [F] land

