Van Diemen's Land       U2

Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ux8qXTZetk4 (play along with capo at 1st fret)
From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook 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]

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