Across The Western Plains

Across the western plains
Traditional}
#4/4 (2/4 ??)

#Chorus:
      Its [G]all for me grog, me [C]jolly, jolly [G]grog
Its all for me beer and tob[D7]acco
[G]'cos I spent all my tin in the [C]shanty drinking [G]gin
Now across the Western Plains I must [D7]wand--e[G]r
(same chords for chorus and verses)
Verses:
I'm stiff and stony broke and I've parted with my smoke
And the sky is looking black as thunder
And the boss ofthe shanty too, for I haven't got a sou
Thats how they treat you when you're down and under
I'm crook in the head, for I haven't been to bed
Since I first touched this shanty with my plunder
I see centipedes and snakes, and I'm full of achces and shakes
So I'd better make a push out over yonder
Repentance brings reproof, so I sadly pad the hoof
All day I see the mirage of the trees
But it'll all have an end when I reach the river bend
And listen to the sighing of the breeze