F С С V1 It was the time for lea-ving **G7** An emigrant I was <u>bound</u> F С С To say farewell to my true love **G7** С And dear old London town Chorus F С С Her eyes they shine like dia monds **G7** С F You'd think she was queen of the land And her hair hung over her shoul----der Dm **G7** С Tied up in a black velvet band С F С V2 I knew not when I'd see her **G7** When I bade her adieu С F С For I was bound for New Zealand **G7** С \rightarrow CHORUS To see my contract through F С С V3 I'm saving every pen-ny **G7** And silver to be found C С F I'll latch on to each sove-reign **G7** С That reaches Auckland town \rightarrow CHORUS С С F V4 And when I'm rich and pro-per **G7** And own a store in town F С С I'll send back home for my true love **G7** С And then I'll settle down \rightarrow CHORUS