

The Go Set, 1788

One man, landed on the eastern shore today
White sails in a red sunset, we came from far away
New land, a new hope, for the free settlers that came
but spent nine months in the sunburnt land, it drove a good man insane
We came with nothing you and I
We came with nothing on the sea, we survived
Sail Away on the good ship endeavour
New hope hells gates Van Diemens Land
Sail Away on the good ship endeavour
New hope hells gates great southern land
One man, landed on the eastern shore today
White sails in a red sunset, we came from far away
Its her majesty's solution for the overcrowding in the jails
and for all our petty crimes my friend, we had to sail
We came with nothing you and I
We came with nothing on the sea, we survived
Sail Away on the good ship endeavour
New hope hells gates Van Diemens Land
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