

Van Diemen's Land

U2

Hold me now, oh hold me now
Till this hour has gone around
And I'm gone, on the rising tide
For to face Van Diemen's land. It's a bitter pill I swallow here
To be rent from one so dear.
We fought for justice and not for gain
But the magistrate sent me away. Now kings will rule and the poor will toil
And tear their hands as they tear the soil
But a day will come in this dawning age
When an honest man sees an honest wage.
Hold me now, oh hold me now
Till this hour has gone around
And I'm gone on the rising tide
For to face Van Diemen's Land.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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