

Again we made the rounds of all
The fruit trees and the vines,
We went around the apple trees
And tried all different kinds.

At last we had to say good night
And shake hands all around,
While calling at their home so nice
Much pleasure we had found.

We went aboard and sat around
Before we went to bed,
We sat in twos, one sat alone
And sighed for "Darling Ned".

The Cook got up at three a.m.
To meet the boat from town,
He came back very quite for
We never heard a sound.

So early in the morning we
Got up at break of day,
And got the hook aboard so we
Could drift out to the bay.

We did not stay in there because
That bar at times goes dry,
And when there was no tender there,
You need not ask me why.

We had our breakfast 'fore we left,
Then waived a last farewell,
As we steam through the Bay and out
Into the ocean swell.

We went across to Heriot Bay,
Arrived there just at noon,
We found a place that would in time
Our reputation ruin.

This bar was different to the last,
A tender was behind,
I won't tell all who went in there
And took their place in line.

Of course you know they kept soft drinks,
And milk and water too,
So each one had a cooling drink,
The soft ones they were few.