

# Across the Western Ocean traditional

Oh the times are hard and the wages low, Amelia, where you bound to? The  
Rocky mountains is my home Across the western ocean.

C G(½) Am(½)  
 O the times are hard, and the wages low,  
Dm(½) G(½) C(½) Em(½)  
 Amelia, whar' you bound to?  
F(½) C(½) G(½) F(½)  
 The Rocky Mountains is my home,  
C(½) G(½) C(½) Em(½)  
 Across the western ocean.

That land of promise there you'll see,  
*Amelia, whar' you bound to?*  
 I'm bound across that western sea,  
*Across the western ocean.*

To Liverpool I'll take my way,  
*Amelia, whar' you bound to?*  
 To Liverpool that Yankee school,  
*Across the western ocean.*

There's Liverpool Pat with his tarpaulin hat,  
*Amelia, whar' you bound to?*  
 And Yankee John the packet rat,  
*Across the western ocean.*

Beware these packet-ships, I pray,  
*Amelia, whar' you bound to?*  
 They steal your stores and clothes away,  
*Across the western ocean.*