

## **Albion's Shore - Graham Moore**

The distant shore of England fades from sight  
All now seems dark that once was pure and bright  
And now a convict serves me for a time  
To suffer hardship in a foreign clime

*My faith and union's stronger than these chains  
In pastures green he'll lead me once again  
Through death's dark valley safely and secure  
Return once more to stand on Albion's shore*

Too true I know that man was made to mourn  
With anguish born my aching heart is torn  
The heavy portion's fallen to my lot  
Far from my friends by all the world forgot

Farewell my mother – aged father dear  
In silence shared a sympathetic tear  
I pray before our lives will cease to run  
You'll be united with your long lost son