

Streets Of Forbes
June Tabor

[Intro]

A C#m F#m

[Verse]

Come all of you Lachlan men, and a tearful tale I ll tell
Concerning of a good man bold, who through misfortune fell
His name it was Ben Hall, a man of good renown
Who was hunted from his station and like a dog shot down

[Instrumental]

A C#m F#m

[Verse]

Three years he roamed the roads, and he showed the traps some fun
A thousand pounds was on his head with Gilbert and John Dunn
Ben parted from his comrades, the outlaws did agree
To give away bushrangin and cross the raging sea

[Instrumental]

A C#m F#m

[Verse]

Ben went to Goobang Creek and that was his downfall
For riddled like a sieve was valiant Ben Hall
It was early in the morning, upon the fifth of May
That the seven police surrounded him, as in his sleep he lay

[Instrumental]

A C#m F#m

[Verse]

Bill Duggan he was chosen to shoot the outlaw dead
The others fired madly, as if they were afraid

F#m

B

C#m

Then they rolled him in a blanket and they tied him to his prad

F#m

B

F#m

C#m

F#m

And they dragged him through the streets of Forbes to show the prize they had