

## Van Diemen's Land - 1/1

**Interprété par U2.**

Hold me now, oh hold me now  
'til 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

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