One night, half a dozen tourists met together in Trafalgar Square
A fourth nights tour on the continent was planned
And each had his portmento in his hand
Down the Rhine they ment to have a picnic to Joan said I must decline
The boys are being advised by me
Stay away from Germany
What's the good of going down the Rhine

CHORUS:

Let's all go down the strand
Let's all go down the strand
I'll be leader, You can march behind
Come with me and see what you can find

Let's all go down the strand
Oh what a happy land
That's the place for fun and noise
All amoung the girls and boys
So let's all go down the strand

One day 5 and 20 convicts
Satted by their 20 little cells
The bell then sounded ding-a-ding-a-dong
To exercise the prisoners came along
Buggler Ben exclaimed to Jacks The Warden
To me sir, It's very strange
The men are tired of going round
Round and round the same old ground
I purpose we make a little change

REPEAT CHORUS

Gray crowds gathered round to welcome
Shackleton returning from the poll
The Lord Mayor welcomed all the galant crew
And said my lads, I've got a treat for you
Come with me, The mansion house awaits you
A banquet shall be supplied
But a towering, grumbling mood
Said we don't want any food
Then he turned to Shackleton and sighed

REPEAT CHORUS (2x)