

## Bakery Hill

The Go Set

Every building has a floor, every nation has a past  
Each person has a journey, each direction has a path  
Every people has a champion, a patriot, a fight  
So we raise a glass for the liberties that we enjoy this night  
Well the miners had protested, petitioned and complained  
But the government fell deaf, and the taxes had remained  
And there comes a time for all men, when submission is a sin  
So the fires started burning and the licenses went in  
The battle it was lost,  
but for workers and the future, the victory was won.  
Sing hae, o'hae for the rebel's song  
And raise a glass for those long gone  
High up on the hill, the band of rebels grew  
The diggers gathered arms and the Southern Cross it flew  
They built a fortress barricade a wall of their defiance  
And as the sun rose in the morning, they waited there in silence  
The redcoats and their muskets charged the rebel hold  
A bitter battle raged, and the diggers they were bold  
And at the last drop of blood, the banner it came down  
For freedom and for justice won on that bloody ground  
The battle is was lost,  
but for workers and the future, the victory was won.  
Sing hae, o'hae for the rebel's song  
And raise a glass for those long gone