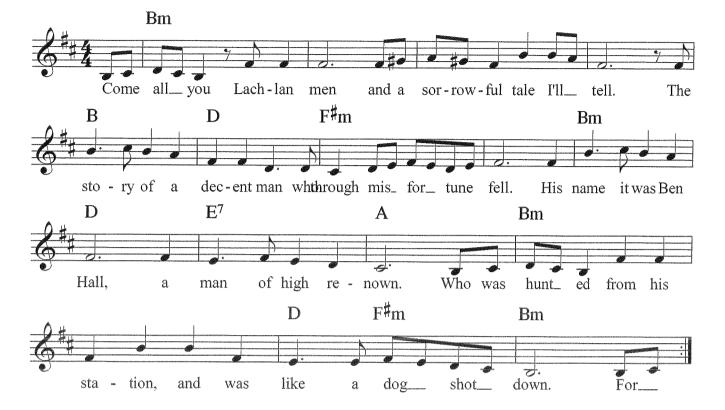
Streets of Forbes



For years he roamed the roads, and he showed the traps some fun. One thousand pounds was on his head, with Gilbert and Jack Dunn. Ben parted from his comrades, the outlaws did agree, To give away bushranging and to cross the briny sea.

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

Billy Dargin he was chosen, to shoot the outlaw dead.

The troopers then fired madly and they filled him full of lead.

They rolled him in his blanket and strapped him to his prad,

And the led him through the streets of Forbes, to show the prize they had.