


Botany Bay

Introduction

 = 50



Fare -

5 C G7 C
well to old Eng - land for e - ver Fare -

9 F G7
well to my rum - culls as well, Fare -

13 C F C
well to the well known old Bai - ley where I

17 C G7 C
used for to cut such a swell

1. Farewell to old England for ever,
Farewell to my rum culls as well,
Farewell to the well-known old Bailey,
Where I used for to cut such a swell.

4 These seven long years I've been serving now,
And seven long more have to stay,
All for bashing a bloke down our alley
And taking his ticker away.

CHORUS

Singing Too-ral li-ooral-li ad-dity,
Singing Too-ral li-ooral-li - ay,
Singing Too-ral li-ooral-li ad-dity,
And we're bound for Botany Bay.

2 There's the Captain as is our Commander,
There's the bo'sun and all the ship's crew,
There's the first and second-class passengers.
Knows what we poor convicts go through:

5 Oh, had I the wings of a turtle-dove!
I'd soar on my pinions so high,
Slap bang to the arms of my Polly love,
And in her sweet presence I'd die.

6 Now, all my young Dookies and Duchesses,
Take warning from what I've to say,
Mind all is your own as you toucheses,
Or you'll find us in Botany Bay.

3 'Taint leaving old England we cares about,
'Taint 'cos we mis-spells what we knows,
But becos all we light-fingered gentry
Hops around with a log on our toes.