

Botany Bay



Fare__ well to old Eng-land for - e - ver_____ Fare-well to my rumculls as
 (Chorus) Sing-ing too-ra - li oor - ra - li ad-di-ty_____ Singingtoo-ra - li - oor - ra - li



well;_____ Fare__ well to the well known Old Bai__ lee_____
 ay;_____ Sing - ing too - ra - li oor - ra - li ad - di - ty_____



— Where I used for to cut such a swell._____
 — and we' - re bound for Bot - an - y Bay._____

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

Taint leavin old England we cares about,
 Taint cos we mispels what we knows,
 But becos all we light fingered gentry,
 Hops around with a log on our toes.

For seven long years I'll be staying here,
 For seven long years and a day,
 For meeting a cove in an area,
 And taking his ticker away.

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.

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