

Botany Bay

(C) Farewell to Old (G) England for-(C)-ever
(C) Farewell to my (F) rum culls as (G7) well
Fare-(C)-well to the (G7) well known Old (C) Bailee (F)
Where (C) I once used to (G7) cut such a (C) swell

Chorus

(C) Singing toorali-(G7)-orali-(C)-addity
(C) Singing toorali-(F)-orali-(G7)-ai
(C) Singing toorali-(G7)-orali-(C)-addity (F)
Oh We're (C) bound for (G7) Botany (C) Bay

(C) There's the captain as (G7) is our com-(C)-mander,
(C) There's bo'sun and (F) all the ship's (G7) crew
There's (C) first and the (G7) second class (C) passengers, (F)
Knows (C) what we poor (G7) convicts goes (C) through

Chorus

(C) 'Taint leaving Old (G7) England we (C) cares about,
(C) 'Taint 'cos we mis-(F)-pells wot we (G7) knows
But (C) becos all we (G7) light fingered (C) gentry (F)
Hop's (C) around with a (G7) log on our (C) toes.

Chorus

(C) Oh if had I the (G7) wings of a (C) turtle-dove,
(C) I'd soar on my (F) pinions so (G7) high,
Slap (C) bang to the (G7) arms of my (C) Polly love, (F)
And (C) in her sweet (G7) presence I'd (C) die

Chorus

(C) Now all my young (G7) Dookies and (C) Duchesses,
(C) Take warning from (F) what I've to (G7) say,
Mind (C) all is your (G7) own as you (C) toucheses, (F)
Or you'll (C) find us in (G7) Botany (C) Bay,

Chorus X2