Botany Bay

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     C           G7          C
Fare well to old England the beautiful!
     C           F           C
Fare well to my old pals as well'
                 F          G   Am
Farewell to the famous Old Bai ly
Dm    C         G7         C
Where I used to cut such a swell.
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Chorus:

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G  C         G7         C
My too ralli Roo lal li Laity
C          F          C
Too-ral lo Roo-lal lo Lay
Am         F          EmAm
Too ral li Roo lal li Laity
C         G7         C
Too ral h Roo lal lo Lay'
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It's seven long years I been serving,
It's seven I got for to stay,
For beatin' a cop down our alley
An' takin' his truncheon away.

There's the captain what is our commandier,
The bos'n an' all the ship's crew,
The married and also the single ones
Knows what us poor convicts goes through.

It ain't that they don t give us grub enough,
It ain't that they don't give us clothes;
It's all 'cause we light-fingered gentry
Goes about with a chain on our toes

O had I the wings of a turtle dove,
I'd spread out my pinions and fly
Into the arms of my Polly love
And on her soft bosom I'd lie.

Now all you young viscounts and duchesses
Take warning by what I do say
And mind it's all ours what you touches es
Or you'll land down in Botany Bay.