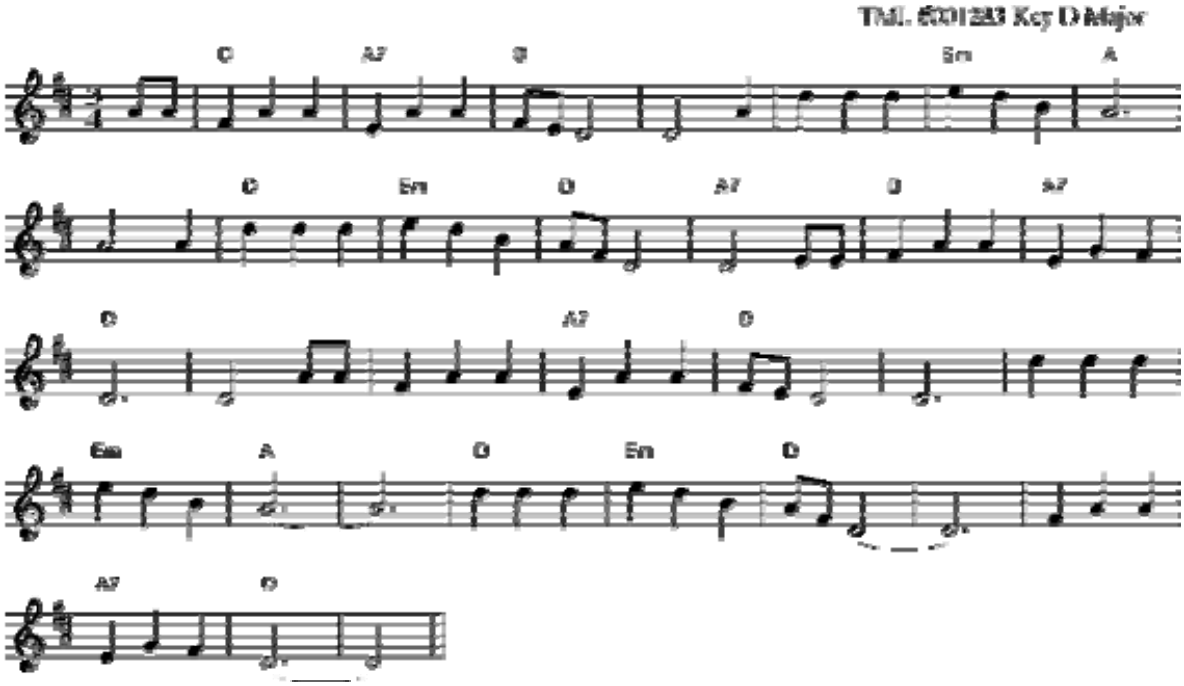
BOTANY BAY



Farewell to old England forever Farewell to my rum culls as well Farewell to the well known Old Bailey Where I used for to cut such a swell Singing Tooral liooral liaddity Singing Tooral liooral liay Singing Tooral liooral liaddity We're bound for Botany Bay There's the captain as is our commander There's the bosun and all the ship's crew There's the first and the second class passengers Knows what we poor convicts go through Taint leaving old England we cares about Taint cos we mis-spells what we knows But because all we light fingered gentry Hops around with a chain round our toes	Oh had I the wings of a turtle dove I'd soar on my pinions so high Slam bang to the arms of my Polly love And in her sweet presence I'd die For seven long years I have serve-ed Seven long year and a day For beatin' a cop in the alleyway And sneakin' his ticker away Now to all my young Dukies and Duchesses Take a warning from what I've to say Mind all's your own that you toucheses Or you'll join us in Botany Bay