

Botany Bay

(TRAD)

16

[C] Farewell to Old [G7] England for [C] ever
Farewell to my [F] old pals as [G7] well
Fare [C] well to the [F] well known Old [C] Bailey [Am]
Where [C] I used to [G7] look such a [C] swell

Chorus:

[C] Singing too-raley-[G7] oora-leye-[C] addity
Singing too-raley-[F] oora-leye-[G7] ay
Singing [C] too-raley-[F] oora-leye-[C] addity [Am]
For we're [C] bound for [G7] Botany [C] Bay

[C] There's the Captain as [G7] is our com[C] mander
There's the Bosun and [F] all the ship's [G7] crew
There's the [C] First and the [F] second class [C] passengers [Am]
Knows [C] what we poor [G7] convicts go [C] through

Chorus

[C] T'ain't leaving old [G7] England we [C] cares about
T'ain't 'cos we mis[F] spells what we [G7] knows
But [C] because all we [F] light fingered [C] gentry [Am]
Walks [C] around with a [G7] log on our [C] toes

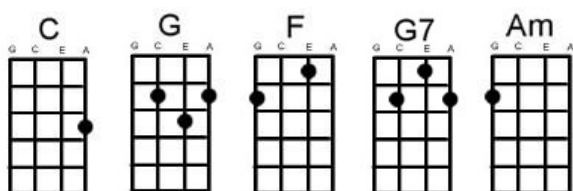
Chorus

[C] Now all you young [G7] Dukies and [C] Duchesses
Take warning of [F] what I do [G7] say
Mind [C] all is your [F] own that you [C] toucheses [Am]
Or you'll [C] wind up in [G7] Botany [C] Bay

Chorus

[C] Now if I had the [G7] wings of a turtle [C] dove
I'd soar on my [F] pinions so [G7] high
Smack [C] bang to the [F] arms of my [C] Polly love [Am]
And [C] in her sweet [G7] presence I'd [C] die

CHORUS x 2



Sunshine Coast Ukulele Masters Inc.