Botany Bay

Farewell to old England for ever
Farewell to my rum pals as well
Farewell to the well-known old Bailey
Where I once used to cut such as well

Singing toora-li oora-li-ay oorali Singing toora-li oora-li-ay oh Singing toora-li oora-li-ay oorali Oh we're bound for Botany Bay.

There's the captain as is or commander

There's the bosun and all the ship crew

There's the first and the second class passengers

Knows what we poor convicts through.

"Taint leaving old England we cares about "Taint ,cause we misspells what we know But because all we light-fingered gentry Hops around with a log on our toes.

Oh had I the wings of a turtledove
I'd soar on my pinions so high
Slap bang to the anns of my Polly love
And in her sweet presence I'd die.

Now all my young dukies and duchesses
Take warning from what I've to say
Mind all of your own as you touchesses
Or you'll find us in Botany Bay.