

Botany Bay

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The first system of musical notation consists of a treble clef staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. Below the staff is a guitar chord diagram with two lines of fret numbers. The first line shows frets 0, 5, 3, 2, and the second line shows frets 2, 0, 4, 2, 0, 2, 4. The diagram is divided into measures corresponding to the notes above.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody from the first system. It features a treble clef staff in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. Below the staff is a guitar chord diagram with two lines of fret numbers. The first line shows frets 0, 2, 3, 5, 2, and the second line shows frets 5, 0, 5, 2, 0, 2, 5. The diagram is divided into measures corresponding to the notes above.

Come all you men of learning,
 And a warning take by me,
 I would have you quit night walking,
 And shun bad company.
 I would have you quit night walking,
 Or else you'll re the day,
 You'll re your transportation, lads,
 When you're bound for Botany Bay.

I was brought up in London town
 And a place I know full well,
 Brought up by honest parents
 For the truth to you I'll tell.
 Brought up by honest parents,
 And rear'd most tenderly,
 Till I became a roving blade,
 Which proved my destiny.

My character soon taken was,
 And I was sent to jail,
 My friends they tried to clear me,
 But nothing could prevail.
 At the Old Bailey Sessions,
 The Judge to me did say,
 "The Jury's found you guilty, lad,
 So you must go to Botany Bay."

To see my aged father dear,
 As he stood near the bar,
 Likewise my tender mother,
 Her old grey locks to tear;
 In tearing of her old grey locks
 These words to me did say,
 "O Son O Son What have you done
 That you're going to Botany Bay?"

It was on the twenty eighth of May,
From England we did steer,
And, all things being safe on board
We sail'd down the river, clear.
And every ship that we pass'd by,
We heard the sailors say,
"There goes a ship of clever hands,
And they're bound for Botany Bay."

There is a girl in Manchester,
A girl I know full well,
And if ever I get my liberty,
Along with her I'll dwell.
On I mean to marry her,
And no more to go astray;
I'll shun all evil company,
Bid adieu to Botany Bay.