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**Botany Bay (3)** 

Botany Bay (3)

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 liaddity Singing Tooral liooral liaddity And 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 log on our toes

These seven long years I've been serving now And seven long more have to stay All for bashing a bloke down our alley And taking his ticker away

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

Now all my young Dookies and Dutchesses Take warning from what I've to say Mind all is your own as you toucheses Or you'll find us in Botany Bay

First published in Sydney Golden Songster in 1893
This song is a burlesque, written by Stephens and Yardley, from the comedy 'Little Jack Shepherd' that played in London in 1885, and in Melbourne in 1886.

'Botany Bay' shares two verses with 'Fairwell to Judges and Juries' a

