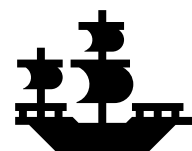


INTRODUCTION: INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS

[C] Farewell to old [G7] England for-[C]ever.  
 Farewell to my [F] rum culls as [C] well  
 Farewell to the [F] well-known Old [C] Bailey [Am]  
 Where I [C] used for to [G7] cut such a [C] swell

CHORUS: [C] Singing Tooral ay [G7] ooral ay [C] addity  
 Singing Tooral ay [F] ooral [C] ay  
 Singing Tooral ay [G7] ooral ay [C] addity [Am]  
 And we're [C] bound for [G7] Botany [C] Bay



There's the captain as [G7] is our com-[C]mander.  
 There's the bosun and [F] all the ship's [C] crew  
 There's the first and the [F] second class [C] passengers [Am]  
 Knows [C] what we poor [G7] convicts go [C] through

CHORUS

Tain't leaving old [G7] England we [C] cares about  
 Tain't cos we mis-[F]spells what we [C] knows  
 But because all we [F] light fingered [C] gentry [Am]  
 Hops a-[C]round with a [G7] log on our [C] toes



CHORUS

These seven long [G7] years I've been [C] serving now  
 And seven long [F] more have to [C] stay  
 All for [F] bashing a bloke down our [C] alley, yay [Am]  
 And [C] taking his [G7] ticker a-[C]way



CHORUS

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



CHORUS

Now all my young [G7] Dookies and [C] Dutchesses  
 Take warning from [F] what I've to [C] say  
 Mind all is your [F] own as you [C] toucheses [Am]  
 Or you'll [C] find us in [G7] Botany [C] Bay

Singing Tooral ay [G7] ooral ay [C] addity  
 Singing Tooral ay [F] ooral [C] ay  
 Singing Tooral ay [G7] ooral ay [C] addity [Am]  
 [SLOWLY] And we're [C] bound for [G7] Botany [C] Bay