

86 BOTANY BAY

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

VOICE

1. Come, all young men of learn-ing good, A warn-ing take by
char-ac-ter was ta-ken, And I was sent to

PIANO

p *mf* *p*

me. I'll have you quit night-walk-ing And shun bad com-pa-
gaol. My par-ents tried to clear me But noth-ing would pre-

ny; I'll have you quit night-walk-ing Or else you'll rue the
vail. 'Twas at our Rüt-land ses-sions The Judge to me did

day, And you will be trans-port-ed And go to Bo-ta-ny Bay. 2. I
say: The Ju-ry's found you guilt-y, You must go to Bo-ta-ny Bay. 4. To

cresc. *mf* *p* *p*

was brought up in Lon - don town, A — place I — know full well; Brought
 see my poor old fa - ther As — he — stood at the . bar; Like -

up by hon - est par - ents, The truth to you I'll tell. Brought up. by hon - est
 wise my dear old moth - er Her old graylocks she tore. And in tear - ing of her

par - ents, Who loved me ten - der - ly, Till I be - came a
 old gray locks These words to me she did say: O son! O son! what

1. rov - ing blade To — prove my — des - ti - ny. 3. My
 hast thou done? Thou art bound for — Bo - ta - ny Bay.