

# 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.