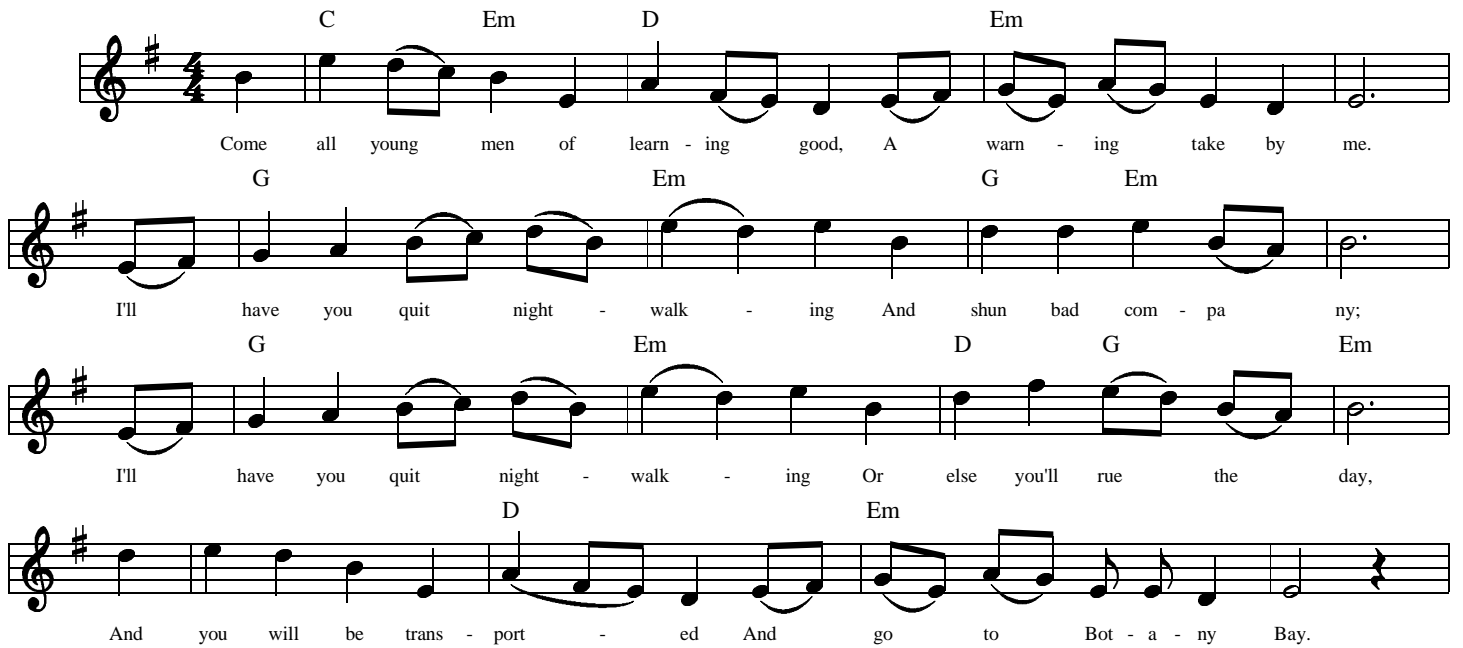


BOTANY BAY

Collected by CECIL J. SHARP



C Em D Em

Come all young men of learn - ing good, A warn - ing take by me.

G Em G Em

I'll have you quit night - walk - ing And shun bad com - pa ny;

G Em D G Em

I'll have you quit night - walk - ing Or else you'll rue the day,

D Em

And you will be trans - port - ed And go to Bot - a - ny Bay.

1 Come, all young men of learning good, A warning take by me.
I'll have you quit night-walking And shun bad company;
I'll have you quit night-walking Or else you'll rue the day,
And you will be transported And go to Botany Bay.

2 I was brought up in London town, A place I know full well;
Brought up by honest parents, The truth to you I'll tell.
Brought up by honest parents, Who loved me tenderly,
Till I became a roving blade To prove my destiny.

3 My character was taken, And I was sent to gaol.
My parents tried to clear me But nothing would prevail.
'Twas at our Rutland sessions The Judge to me did say:
The Jury's found you guilty, You must go to Botany Bay.

4 To see my poor old father As he stood at the bar;
Likewise my dear old mother Her old gray locks she tore.
And in tearing of her old gray locks These words to me she did say:
O son! O son! what hast thou done? Thou art bound for Botany Bay.

NOTE

I do not know of any published versions of this song. I made use of the tune in Mr. Granville Barker's production of Hardy's 'Dynasts,' setting the words of the "Trafalgar" song to it.