

Botany Bay

Ref. Fare - well to your bricks and mor - tar, fare -
 well to your dir - ty lies, fare - well to your gan - gers
 and gang planks, to hell with your o - ver -
 time. For the good ship Ra - ga - muf - fin, she's
 ly - ing at the quay to take out Pat with a
 sho - vel on his back to the shores of Bo - ta - ny Bay.

1. I'm on my way down to the quay where the ship at anchor lays
 to command a gang of navvys that they told me to engage.
 I thought I'd drop in for a drink before I went away
 for to take a trip on an emigrant ship to the shores of Botany Bay.

2. The boss came up this morning, he says: "Well, Pat you know,
 if you don't get your navvys out, I'm afraid you have to go."
 So I asked him for me wages and demanded all my pay,
 for I told him straight: "I'm going to emigrate to the shores of
 Botany Bay."

3. And when I reach Australia I'll go and look for gold,
there's plenty there for the digging of, or so I have been told.
Or else I'll go back to my trade and a hundred bricks I'll lay,
because I live for an eight-hour shift on the shores of Botany Bay.

Worte und Weise: Molly Maguire, Irland.