

01 Botany Bay

refrein: (2-stemmig!)

Farewell to your bricks and mortar. Farewell to your dirty lies.
Farewell to your gangers and gangplanks. To hell with your overtime.
For the good ship Ragamuffin, she lying at the Quay.
To take out Pat with a shovel on his back to the shores of Botany Bay.

Solist(en):

I'm on my way down to the quay where the ship at anchor lays
To command a gang of navys 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

refrein

The Boss came up this morning. He says "Well Pat you know, If you don't get your navys out I'm afraid you'll have to go"
So I asked him for my wages and demanded all my pay
For I told him straight, I'm going to emigrate to the shores of Botany Bay

refrein

And when I reach Australia, I'll go and look for gold
There is 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

refrein