## **Botany Bay**

Sol Mi-Farewell to your bricks and mortar, Sol Do Re farewell to your dirty lies. Mi -Farewell to your gangways and your gang planks, La7 Re and to hell with your overtime. Mi-Do Re Sol Sol For the good ship Ragamuffin is lying at the Quay, Mifor to take out Pat with a showel on his back Sol Do Re to the shores of Botany Ba - y.

While on my way down to the quay,where the ship at anchor lays.To command a gang of navvys,that I was told to engage.I stopped in for to drink awhile before I go away.For to take a trip on an emigrant shipto the shores of Botany Bay.

Well the boss came up this morning, and he said "Well Pat you know, if you didn't get those navvys out I'm afraid you have to go". So I asked him for my wages and demanded all my pay, and I told him straight, we would all emigrate to the shores of Botany Bay.

And when I reach Australia, I'll go and search for gold, there's plenty there for digging up, 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 to the shores of Botany Bay.