

## Botany Bay

André Rieu

Farewell to old England forever  
Farewell to my rum culls as well  
Farewell to the well known Old Bailey  
Where I used for to cut such a swell

Singing Tooral lioral liaddity  
Singing Tooral lioral liay  
Singing Tooral lioral liaddity  
And we're bound for Botany Bay

There's the captain as is our commander  
There's the bosun and all the ship's crew  
There's the first and the second class passengers  
Knows what we poor convicts go through

Taint leaving old England we cares about  
Taint cos we mis-spells what we knows  
But because all we light fingered gentry  
Hops around with a log on our toes

These seven long years I've been serving now  
And seven long more have to stay  
All for bashing a bloke down our alley  
And taking his ticker away

Oh had I the wings of a turtle dove  
I'd soar on my pinions so high  
Slap bang to the arms of my Polly love  
And in her sweet presence I'd die

Now all my young Dookies and Dutchesses  
Take warning from what I've to say  
Mind all is your own as you toucheses  
Or you'll find us in Botany Bay