

## Botany Bay

The Wolfe Tones

Farewell to your bricks and mortar, farewell to your  
dirty lies  
Farewell to your gangers and gang planks  
And to hell with your overtime  
For the good ship Ragamuffin, she's lying at the quay  
For to take out Pat with a shovel on his back  
To the shores of Botany Bay  
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,  
To the shores of botany bay  
Farewell to your bricks and mortar, farewell to your  
dirty lies  
Farewell to your gangers and gang planks  
And to hell with your overtime  
For the good ship Ragamuffin, she's lying at the quay  
For to take out Pat with a shovel on his back  
To the shores of Botany Bay  
The boss came up this morning, he says "Well, Pat you  
know  
If you don't get your navvys 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  
Farewell to your bricks and mortar, farewell to your  
dirty lies  
Farewell to your gangers and gang planks  
And to hell with your overtime  
For the good ship Ragamuffin, she's lying at the quay  
For to take out Pat with a shovel on his back  
To the shores of Botany Bay  
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,  
Farewell to your bricks and mortar, farewell to your  
dirty lies  
Farewell to your gangers and gang planks  
And to hell with your overtime  
For the good ship Ragamuffin, she's lying at the quay  
For to take out Pat with a shovel on his back  
To the shores of Botany Bay