

**1. Farewell to old England for ever,
Farewell to my rum culls as well.
Farewell to the well-known Old Bailey,
Where I used for to cut such a swell.**

**Refrein: Singing too-ral, li-ooral, li-addity,
Singing too-ral, li-ooral, li-ay,
Singing too-ral, li-ooral, li-addity
And we're bound for Botany Bay.**

**2. There's the Captain as is our Commander
There's the bo-sun and all the ship's crew,
There's the first and the second-class passengers,
Know what we poor convicts go through.**

Refrein:

**3. 'Taint leavin' old England we cares about,
'Taint cos we mispels what we knows,
But becos all we light-fingered gentry,
Hop around with a log on our toes.**

Refrein:

**4. For seven long years I'll be staying here,
For seven long years and a day,
For meeting a cove in a area,
And taking his ticker away.**

Refrein:

**5. Now, all my young Dookies and Duchesses,
Take warning from what I've to say,
Mind all is your own as you touchesses,
Or you'll find us in Botany Bay.**

Refrein: 2 x