

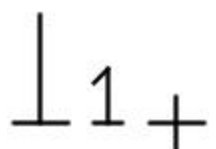
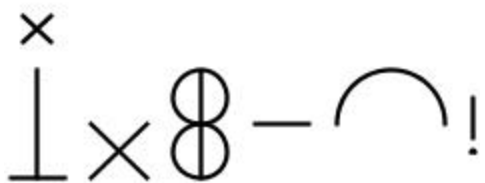








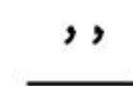

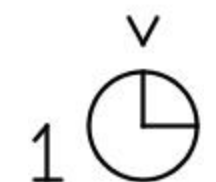
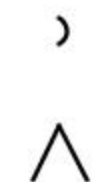
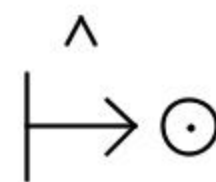

farewell to old England forever

farewell to my rum culls as well (also)

farewell to the well known Old Bailee

where I once used to (did) look (appear) such a swell (well dressed)



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ah di tee



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ay



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ah di tee



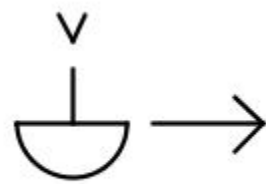
oh



we're



bound (on the way)



for (to)



Botany Bay

there's the captain as is our commander

there's bo'sun and all the ship's crew

there's the first and the second class passengers

knows what we poor convicts goes through



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ah di tee



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ay



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ah di tee



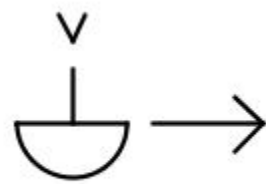
oh



we're



bound (on the way)



for (to)



Botany Bay

oh ? had I the wings of a turtledove

I'd soar on my pinions so high

slap bang (hurry) to the arms of my Polly love

and in her sweet (metaphor) presence I'd die



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ah di tee



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ay



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ah di tee



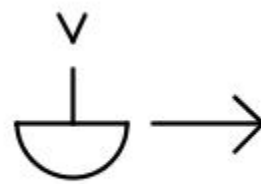
oh



we're



bound (on the way)



for (to)



Botany Bay



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ah di tee



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ay



singing

too rah lie oo rah lie ah di tee



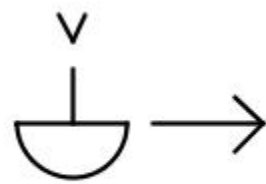
oh



we're



bound (on the way)



for (to)



Botany Bay