

# Jim Jones at Botany Bay

Traditional Australian Folk Song

Oh [G] listen for a moment lads and [Am] hear me tell my [Em] tale  
How [C] o'er the sea from [G] England's shore I [Am] was compelled to [Em] sail  
The [C] jury says he [G] guilty sir and the [Am] hanging judge says [Em] he  
For [Am] life Jim Jones I'm [Em] sending you a-[Am]cross the stormy [Em] sea

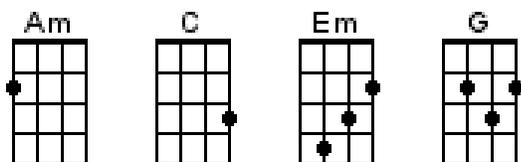
And [G] take my tip before you ship to [Am] join the iron [Em] gang  
Don't [C] be too gay at [G] Botany Bay or [Am] else you'll surely [Em] hang  
Or [C] else you'll surely [G] hang he says and [Am] after that Jim [Em] Jones  
It's [Am] high upon the [Em] gallows tree the [Am] crows will pick your [Em] bones

You'll [G] have no chance for mischief there re-[Am]member what I [Em] say  
They'll [C] flog the poaching [G] out of you out [Am] there at Botany [Em] Bay  
The [C] waves were high up-[G]on the sea the [Am] wind blew up in [Em] gales  
I'd [Am] rather have drowned in [Em] misery than [Am] come to New South [Em] Wales

The [G] winds blew high upon the sea and the [Am] pirates came a-[Em]long  
But the [C] soldiers on our [G] convict ship were [Am] full five hundred [Em] strong  
They [C] opened fire and some-[G]how drove that [Am] pirate ship [Em] away  
I'd [Am] rather joined that [Em] pirate ship than [Am] come to New South [Em] Wales

For [G] night and day the irons clang and [Am] like poor galley [Em] slaves  
We [C] toil and moil and [G] when we die must [Am] fill dishonoured [Em] graves  
But [C] bye and bye I'll [G] break my chains in-[Am]to the bush I'll [Em] go  
And [Am] join the bold bush-[Em]rangers there Jack [Am] Donahue and [Em] Co

And [G] some dark night when everything is [Am] silent in this [Em] town  
I'll [C] kill the tyrants [G] one by one and [Am] shoot the floggers [Em] down  
I'll [C] give the law a [G] little shock re-[Am]member what I [Em] say  
They'll [Am] yet regret they [Em] sent Jim Jones in [Am] chains to Botany [Em] Bay



Jim Jones

