**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

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