

Judge:

And take my tip, before you ship To join an iron gang.
Don't be too gay in Botany Bay, Or else you'll surely hang.

Convicts:

'Or else you'll surely hang', says he 'And after that, Jim Jones, High upon the gallows tree The crows will pick your bones.'

Judge:

You'll have no chance for mischief there, Remember what I say, They'll flog the poaching hide off you Down there at Botany Bay.

Jim Jones:

But bye and bye, I'll break my chains And to the bush I'll lgo.
I'll join the bold bushrangers there Jack Donahue and Co.
And late at night when everything
Is quiet in the town,
I'll kill the tyrants one and all,
I'll shoot the bastards down.
I'll give the law a little shock;
Remember what I say,
They'll yet regret they sent Jim Jones
In chains to Botany Bay.