

# Welcome to Australia

Ted Egan

5 A D A E

9 Bm E

11 B7 E

13 A D A

15 D

17 Bm E A F#7

19 Bm E A F#7

21 Bm E A

## Chorus

23 A D

FLOGGER

I'm Flattum Cyrus Flynn, and I'm in charge here,  
 The Adjutant, I've been here seven years.  
 I'll show you around the various prison compounds  
 So you will understand this Vale of Tears  
 We've men and women convicts of all backgrounds  
 They're just a bunch of blackguards, dark and mean  
 And there's the local Indians, who hardly rate a mention  
 Before too long, they'll be no longer seen.

Rev ALGERNON

I'm Garfield Algernon, Sir, I'm the Pastor  
 Received in Holy Orders, thank The Lord  
 Committed to the colonies, I surely don't know why  
 Perhaps in Afterlife there's my reward?  
 I do my best to preach The Holy Gospel  
 My sermons mostly fall on sterile ground  
 The convicts won't respond to finer thinking  
 They are just the basest creatures ever found.

BESSIE BOOTS

I am Elizabeth Boots, and I'm The Matron  
 I'm in charge of all the female lags  
 A thankless task, I tell you, but they know I'm the boss  
 My energy, it never, ever sags  
 Their morals are appalling, and their language  
 Would make a sailor blush, and that is true  
 It surely is a trying task we're given,  
 I'm always wondering what we're going to do?

FLOGGER, ALGERNON & BESSIE BOOTS

What are we going to do with all the convicts?  
 The adults are completely beyond hope  
 They're totally and utterly past redemption  
 They'd be better off a dancing from a rope  
 In the meantime, though, a flogging's worth our effort  
 At least, it's language that they understand  
 Bring out the Cat, and let me see some backbones  
 It's the only way we'll civilise this land.