

# A Bunch of Damned Whores

Ted Egan (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2010)

1. 2. C G F C

## Chorus (two voices only after verses 1 & 2)

Molly: We're a bunch of damnedwhores and we ne-ver wear drawers and they say we're the cause of dis- (Every time)

Morag: We're a bunch of damnedwhores and we ne-ver wear drawers and they say we're the cause of dis- (two voices only after verses 4 & 5)

Brigid: We're a bunch of damned whores drawers and they say we're the cause of dis- (two voices last chorus only)

Megan: We're ne-ver wear drawers and they say we're the cause of dis-

Molly: sen-sion But ne-ver you fuss be-fore you judge us there's a few things that we'd like to men-tion

Morag: sen-sion But ne-ver you fuss be-fore you judge us there's a few things that we'd like to men-tion

Brigid: sen-sion But ne-ver you fuss be-fore you judge us there's a few things that we'd like to men-tion

Megan: sen-sion But there's a few things that we'd like to men-tion

## Verses

Molly: 1. Well me name's Mo-ly Brown and the beak sent me down for nick-in' a gent-le man's watch in the

Morag: 2. I'm Mo-rag Mac-don-ald I was born in the Gor-bals and raised in the bro-thels since I was aged

Brigid: 3. I'm Bri-gid Rourke and I'm from Coun-ty Cork a pris-ner for life just for steal-in' a

Megan: 4. My name's Me-gan Rhys and I's nabbed by the po-lice in the back streets of Car-diff for pin-chin' a

Molly: Strand So I'm sail-in' a-way from South-amp-ton to-day trans-ported for life to Van-Die-man's land

Morag: ten and now I'm tran-spor-ted for life for me sins they've hand-ed me o-ver to the Gov-ern-ment men-

Brigid: sheep to feed me old pa-rents who were squeal-in' with hun-ger Oh Je-sus these times are so hard I could weep-

Megan: dress I'm on-ly eight-teen and I've been trea-ted mean my life is a sto-ry of un-ha-pi-ness

44 C G F C G

Molly — So if I'm one of them whores that ne-ver wears drawers it's sim-ply that I can't a - fford 'em

Morag — I won-der how just it all is for I must now sub - mit to the e - vils of this cru - el

Brigid — For I'm here in the fac - ry out at Pa - rra - ma - tta and sold to the sold - iers and guards

Megan — Thrown out of my pa - rish for ha - vin' a ba - by whose fa - ther was killed in the war

52 C G F C F G C

Molly — But it seems plain to me that the En - glish gen - try are the bas - kets what caused all the whore - dom

Morag — lot They'll flog us they'll rape us they'll tell us we're e - vil but they are the sin - ners we're not

Brigid — by a dir - ty old har - lot who takes all me mo - ney and spends it on li - quor and cards

Megan — I was dri - ven to vice so "twil din pob saes" it's the sys - tem that made me a whore

*(Other girls join in)*

*(To intro then verse 4)*

61 *(All women)* C G F C

Molly — 5. So lift up your skirts girls and show your bare bums and slap on your bu - ttocks me whore - y old

69 G C G F C F G C

Molly — chums We'll show'em we know'em for just who they are they're the world's great - est bast - ards by far

**Coda** *(This comes right at end after acapella chorus - Start slow no rhythm, sust strings / accordion 2nd time thru)*

77 Am G Am G Am G Am G Am

Molly —

*(Faster with rhythm instruments)*

85 C G F G C F G

Molly —

*(All singers)*

93 C G F G C G F G C

Molly —