

A Bunch of Damned Whores

Ted Egan (Arr. Maria Dunn - 2010)

Am G Am G

Acc. 

9 **Chorus** (Tune - sung every time)
C G F C

Tune 

H1 

H2 

H3 

We're a bunch of damned whores and we ne-ver wear drawers and they say we're the cause of dis -
(two voices only after verses 1 & 2)

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

We're a bunch of damned whores drawers and they say we're the cause of dis -
(two voices after verse 5)

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

17 G C G F C F G C

Tune 

H1 

H2 

H3 

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

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

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

sen - sion But fore you judge us there's a few things that we'd like to men - tion

27 **Verses** C G F C G

Morag 

Molly 

Brigid 

Megan 

1. Well me name's Mo - lly Brown and the beak sent me down for nick-in' a gent - le man's watch in the Strand So I'm

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 ten and

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

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 dress I'm

36 C G F C F G C

Morag 

Molly 

Brigid 

Megan 

sail - in' a - way from South - amp - ton to - day trans - port - ed for life to Van - Die - man's land So if I'm

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

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

on - ly eight - een and I've been trea - ted mean my life is a sto - ry of un - ha - ppi - ness Thrown

45 C G F C G

Morag
 one of them whores that ne-ver wears drawers it's sim-ply that I can't a-fford 'em But it

Molly
 won-der how just it all is for I must now sub-mit to the e-vils of this cru-el lot They'll

Brigid
 here in the fac-ry out at Pa-rra-ma-tta and sold to the sold-iers and guards by a

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

53 C G F C F G C

Morag
 seems plain to me that the En-glish gen-try are the bas-kets what caused all the whore-dom

Molly
 flog us they'll rape us they'll tell us we're e-vil but they are the sin-ners we're not
 (To intro then verse 4)

Brigid
 dir-ty old har-lot who takes all me mo-ney and spends it on li-quer and cards

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

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)

Fl.
 (All melodic instruments)

93 C G F G C G F G C

Molly

Fl.
 stop

Intro
 Chorus (tune only) --> V1 (Molly)
 Chorus (tune + H1) --> V2 (Morag)
 Chorus (tune + H1) --> V3 (Brigid)
 Intro --> V4 (Megan)
 Chorus (tune + H2) --> V5 (All)
 Chorus (tune + H2 + H3) (a capella) --> Coda