

I Was Brought Up In Manchester

This song was published in England as broadsides and is variously known as 'The Transport's Lament', Van Dieman's Land and 'The Banks of Newfoundland'. It was undoubtedly sung here as it was referred to in a Tom Collin's book 1865 and in the Bulletin in 1888

I was brought up in Man - ches - ter in a place you all know well,
Brought up by hon - est par - ents, the truth to you I'll tell,
Brought up by hon - est par - ents and reared most ten - der - ly,
Till I be - came a rov - ing lass at the age of twent - y three.

My character soon taken, oh, and I was sent to gaol,
My friends all tried to aid me, but nothing could prevail.
At the Old Bailey sessions, the judge he said to me,
"The jury finds you guilty so you're bound for Botany Bay."

'Twas on the 28th of May from England we did steer,
And everything being safe on board, sailed down the river clear.
And as we passed those big ships by, you could hear the sailors say,
"There goes a gang of forty thieves all bound for Botany Bay."

Come all you men of learning and warning take from me,
I'll have you quit night rambling and shun bad company.
I'll have you quit night rambling or else you'll rue the day
You'll rue your transportation when you're bound for Botany Bay.