Folk By The Sea 2025

Kiama Bowling Club - 5.30pm Sunday 14 September 2025

9 August 2025 - Version 3

The Shores of Botany Bay

Bushwackers

I'm [C] on my way down [Am] to the quay where the [F] big ship now doth [C] lay
To [C] command a gang of [Am] navvies there I was [D] ordered to en[G]gage
And I [C] thought that I would stop [Am] in for a while be[F]fore I sailed a[G]way
For to [Am]↓ take a trip on an ↓ immigrant ship
to the ↓ shores of [G]↓ Botany [Am]↓ Bay [G]↓

Chorus (all sing)

Fare[C]well to your bricks and [Am] mortar
Fare[F]well to your dirty [C] lime
Fare[C]well to your gangway [Am] and your gang plank
And to [D] hell with your over[G]time
For the [C] good ship Raga[Am]muffin, she's [F] lying at the [G] quay
For to [Am]↓ take old Pat with a ↓ shovel on his back
To the ↓ shores of [G]↓ Botany [Am]↓ Bay [G]↓

The [C] best years of our [Am] lives we spend a-[F]working on the [C] docks
Build[C]ing mighty [Am] wharves and quays of [D] earth and ballast [G] rocks
Our [C] pensions keep our [Am] jobs secure but [F] I shan't rue the [G] day
When I [Am]↓ take that trip on an ↓ immigrant ship
to the ↓ shores of [G]↓ Botany [Am]↓ Bay [G]↓

Chorus

The [C] boss came out this [Am] morning, and he [F] said "Why Pat he[C]llo"
"If you do not mix the [Am] mortar quick to be [D] sure you'll have to [G] go"
Well of [C] course he did in[Am]sult me, and I de[F]manded all me [G] pay
And I [Am]↓ told him straight I was ↓ going to emigrate
to the ↓ shores of [G]↓ Botany [Am]↓ Bay [G]↓

Chorus

And [C] when I reach Aus[Am]tralia, I'll [F] go in search for [C] gold
There's [C] plenty there for [Am] digging up or [D] so I have been [G] told
Or [C] maybe I'll go [Am] back to me trade, eight [F] hundred bricks I'll [G] lay
For an [Am]↓ eight hour shift and an ↓ eight bob pay on
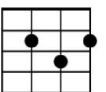the ↓ shores of [G]↓ Botany [Am]↓ Bay [G]↓

Chorus

Outro: [Slower]For to [Am]↓ take old Pat with a ↓ shovel on his back
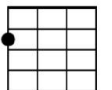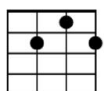   To the ↓ shores of [G]↓ Botany [Am] Bay [Tremelo]
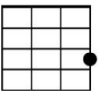
The Water is Wide
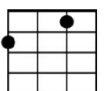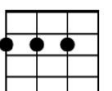
Somerset Folk Song

Intro – Play through chords of verse
[D///][G///][D/// ///][Bm///][G///][A7/// ////]
[F#m/// ////][Bm///][G///][A7/// ////][D///]↓

The water is **[D]** wide, **[G]** I can't cross **[D]** over
Nor do I **[Bm]** have **[G]** light wings to **[A7]** fly
Build me a **[F#m]** boat that can carry **[Bm]** two **[G]**
And both shall **[A7]** row, my love and **[D///]** I **[D]**↓

[Tacet] A ship there **[D]** is, **[G]** and she sails the **[D]** sea
She's loaded **[Bm]** deep, **[G]** as deep can **[A7]** be
But not so **[F#m]** deep as the love I'm **[Bm]** in **[G]**
And I know not **[A7]** how, I sink or **[D]** swim

The water is **[D]** wide, **[G]** I can't cross **[D]** over
Nor do I **[Bm]** have **[G]** light wings to **[A7]** fly
Build me a **[F#m]** boat that can carry **[Bm]** two **[G]**
And both shall **[A7]** row, my love and **[D///]** I **[D]**↓

Instrumental
[D///][G///][D/// ///][Bm///][G///][A7/// ////]
**[F#m/// ////][Bm///][G///][A7/// ////][D///]↓**

The wind is **[D]** fresh **[G]** and the day is **[D]** fair
and the sun shines **[Bm]** down, **[G]** upon the **[A7]** bay
With both our **[F#m]** hands, upon the **[Bm]** tiller **[G]**
This little **[A7]** boat, she sails a**[D]**way

(All sing)
The water is **[D]** wide, **[G]** I can't cross **[D]** over
Nor do I **[Bm]** have **[G]** light wings to **[A7]** fly
Build me a **[F#m]** boat that can carry **[Bm]** two **[G]**
And both shall **[A7]** row, my love and **[D///]** I **[D]**↓

Outro:
And both shall **[A7]** row, **[slower][G]** my love and **[D]** I **[Tremelo]**
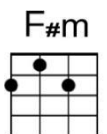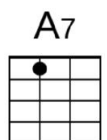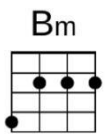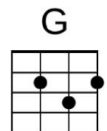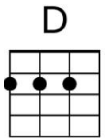
The Overlander

Traditional Australian

BRBs verses - All sing choruses

Intro - [C///] [F///] [C/] [G/] [C/// ////]

[C] There's a trade you all know [F] well
It's [C] bringing cattle [G] over
On [C] every track, to the [F] Gulf and back
Men [C/] know the [G/] Queensland [C] drover

Chorus (all sing)
   [Am///] Pass the billy 'round [F///] boys
   Don't [C///] let the pint pot [G///] stand there
   For [C///] tonight we'll drink the [F///] health
   Of [C/] every [G/] over[C///]lander [C///]

There are men from every [F] land
From [C] Spain and France and [G] Flanders
We're a [C] well-mixed pack, both [F] white and black
Men [C/] call the [G/] over[C]landers

I come from the northern [F] plains
Where the [C] girls and grass are [G] scanty
Where the [C] creeks run dry or [F] ten foot high
And it's [C/] either [G/] drought or [C] plenty

Chorus (all sing)

When we've earned a spree in [F] town
We [C] live like kings in [G] clover
And a [C] whole month's check goes [F] down the neck
Of [C/] many a [G/] Queensland [C] drover

As I pass along the [F] road
The [C] children raise my [G] dander
Crying, [C] "Mother dear, take in the [F] clothes
Here [C/] comes an [G/] over[C]lander"

Chorus (all sing)

Outro (all sing)
[Am///] Pass the billy 'round [F///] boys
Don't [C///] let the pint pot [G///] stand there
For [C///] tonight we'll drink the [F///] health
Of [C/] ↑every [G/] over[C]↑↓lander ↑↓↓
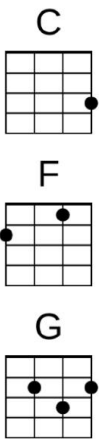
Red Rose Café

The Fureys

Intro: Waltz strum – [Tremelo first verse]

[Am] They come from the farms and the factories too
And they all soon forget who they **[E7]** are
The cares of today are soon washed away
As they sit at a stool by the **[Am]** bar
The girl with green eyes in the Rolling Stones' shirt
Doesn't look like she works on the **[Dm]** land, and
The man at the end, he's a **[Am]** very good friend
Of a **[E7]** man who sells cars second **[A// ///]↓** hand

Chorus: *(faster pace)*
    [Tacet] Down at the [A] Red Rose Café in the harbour
    There by the port just outside Amster[E7]dam
    Everyone [D] shares in the songs and the [A] laughter
    Everyone [E7] there is so happy to be [Am// /// /// ///] there

[Am] The salesmen relax with a few pints of beer
And they try not to speak about **[E7]** trade
The poet won't write any verses tonight
But he might sing a sweet seren**[Am]**ade
So pull up a chair and forget about life
It's a good thing to do now and **[Dm]** then
And if you like it here I **[Am]** have an idea
To**[E7]**morrow, let's all meet a**[A// ///]↓** gain

[Tacet] Down at the **[A]** Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster**[E7]**dam
Everyone **[D]** shares in the songs and the **[A]** laughter
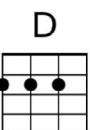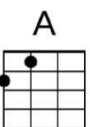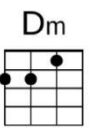Everyone **[E7]** there is so happy to be **[A// ///]↓** there

[Tacet] Down at the **[A]** Red Rose Café in the harbour
There by the port just outside Amster**[E7]**dam
Everyone **[D]** shares in the songs and the **[A]** laughter
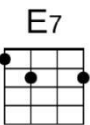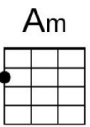Everyone **[E7]** there is so happy to be **[Am// /// /// ///]** there

Outro:
Everyone **[E7]** there is so happy **[slower]** to be **[Am/// ///]↓** there

Am

E7

Dm

A

D

Mull of Kintyre

Paul McCartney & Wings

(All sing)

Intro: [D//][D//][D//][D//] 3/4 Waltz time

Chorus:
[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my desire is [G] always to be here oh [D//] Mull of Kintyre [D//][D//][D//]

[D] Far have I travelled and much have I [D7] seen
[G] dark distant mountains with [D] valleys of green
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [D7] fire
as he [G] carries me home to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D//]tyre [D//]

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my desire is [G] always to be here oh [D//] Mull of Kintyre [D//][D//][D//]

Instrumental: Pipes play melody through to end
[D//][D//][G//][G//][D//][D//][G//][G//][D//][D//][D//][D//]

[D] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [D7] glen
[G] carry me back to the [D] days I knew then
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [D7] choir
of the [G] life and the times of the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my desire is [G] always to be here oh [D//] Mull of Kintyre [D//][D//][D//]

[D] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [D7] rain
[G] still takes me back where my [D] mem'ries remain
Flickering embers grow higher and [D7] higher
as they [G] carry me back to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D//]↓tyre

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
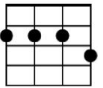my desire is [G] always to be here oh [D//] Mull of Kintyre [D//][D//][D//]

Outro:
[D] Mull of Kintyre [A] Mull of Kintyre
[D] Mull of Kintyre [A] Mull of Kintyre
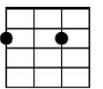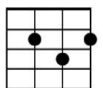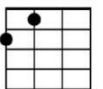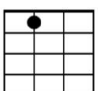[D] Mull of Kintyre [A] Mull of Kintyre [D]↓ [Hold]

D
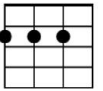
D7

Alt D7

G

A

A7

Whiskey in the Jar

Irish Traditional

Dave2 verses - All sing choruses

Intro [C][F][C/][G/][C][C]

[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting
I [C] first produced me pistol and I [Am] then produced me rapier
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver for you [C] are the bold deceiver"

Chorus

    Musha-ring [G] dumma-do-damma-da
    [C] Whack for the daddy-o [Am] whack for the [F] daddy-o
    There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny
She [C] sighed and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy

Chorus

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
And [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter

Chorus

It was [C] early in the morning just be[Am]fore I rose to travel
Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell
I [C] first produced me pistol for she'd [Am] stolen away me rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken

Chorus

If [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis me [Am] brother in the army
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney
And [C] if he'll come save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny
And I'm [F] sure he'll treat me better than me [C] only sporting Jenny

Chorus

Outro: *(Slowing On The Last Line)*
Musha-ring [G] dumma-do-damma-da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o [Am] whack for the [F] daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C]↓ jar ↓↓

C

Am

F

G

G7
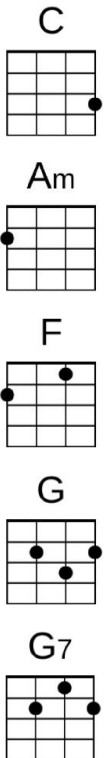
Way Out West

James Reyne and James Blundell

Dave 2 verses - All sing bridge (green) and La las

Introduction: G/Gsus4 x 4

[G] Way out west where the rain don't fall
Got a job with the company drilling for oil
Just to [D7] make some change, living and a working on the [G] land

[G] I quit my job and I left my wife
Headed out west for a brand new life
Just to [D7] get away, living and a working on the [G] land [G7]

Bridge
[C] What a change (What a change it's [Am] been)
From [G] working that nine to [G7] five
[C] Oh how strange (Oh how strange it's [Am] been)
At [D7] last I get the feeling that I'm really alive

They [G] give you a house made out of fibro cement
You don't need no money 'cause you don't pay no rent
Yeah it's [D7] oh so cheap, livin' and a working on the [G///] land [G///]

[G] La la la la la la la la la - La la la la la la la la la
[D7] la … living and a working on the [G] land ↑
[G] La la la la la la la la la - La la la la la la la la la
[D7] la … living and a working on the [G///] land ↓ [G///]

Instrumental: [Em][C][G][G] – [Em][C][D7][D7]
G/Gsus4 x 4

[G] There's nothing much to do on a Saturday night
But get into some booze or maybe a fight
'Cause it's [D7] tough out here, livin' and a working on the [G///] land [G7///]

Bridge

[G] Way out west where the rain don't fall,
Got a job with the company drilling for oil,
And I'm [D7] never gonna leave, living and a working on the [G/Gsus4] land
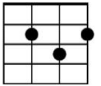
[G] La la la la la la la la la - La la la la la la la la la
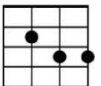[D7] la … living and a working on the [G] land ↑
[G] La la la la la la la la la - La la la la la la la la la
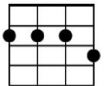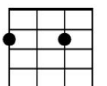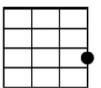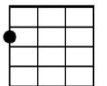[D7] la … living and a working on the [G/Gsus4] land ↓ [G/Gsus4][G/Gsus4][G]↓
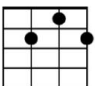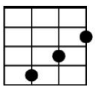
G

Gsus4

D7

Alt D7

C

Am

G7

Em

Botany Bay

Florian Pascal & Joseph Williams, Jr.

Connie & Ian verses - All sing choruses

Intro – Waltz time [G//][C//][G//][Em//][G//][D7//][G// /// /// ///]

Fare**[G]**well to old **[D7]** England for**[G]**ever
Fare**[G]**well to my **[C]** rum culls as **[D]** well **[D7]**
Fare**[G]**well to the **[C]** well known Old **[G]** Bailey **[Em]**
Where I **[G]** used for to **[D7]** cut such a **[G]** swell

Chorus
   (Singer) Sing-ing! (everyone) [G] too-ral li[D7]ooral li[G] ad-dity
   Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[D] ay [D7]
   Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[G] ad-dity [Em]
   And we're [G] bound for [D7] Botany [G//] Bay [G//]

There's the **[G]** captain as **[D7]** is our Com**[G]**mander
There's the **[G]** bo'sun and **[C]** all the ship's **[D]** crew **[D7]**
There's the **[G]** first and **[C]** second class **[G]** passengers **[Em]**
Knows **[G]** what we poor **[D7]** convicts go **[G]** through

'Taint **[G]** leavin' old **[D7]** England we **[G]** cares about
'Taint **[G]** cos we mis**[C]**pels what we **[D]** knows **[D7]**
But be**[G]**cos all we **[C]** light-fingered **[G]** gentry **[Em]**
Hops a**[G]**round with a **[D7]** log on our **[G]** toes

Chorus

For **[G]** seven long **[D7]** years I'll be **[G]** staying here
For **[G]** seven long **[C]** years and a **[D]** day **[D7]**
For **[G]** meeting a **[C]** cove in an **[G]** area **[Em]**
And **[G]** taking his **[D7]** ticker a**[G]**way

Oh, had **[G]** I the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** turtle-dove
I'd **[G]** soar on my **[C]** pinions so **[D]** high **[D7]**
Slap **[G]** bang to the **[C]** arms of my **[G]** Polly Love **[Em]**
And **[G]** in her sweet **[D7]** presence I'd **[G]** die

Chorus

Now **[G]** all you young **[D7]** Dookies and **[G]** Duchesses
Take **[G]** warning from **[C]** what I've to **[D]** say **[D7]**
Mind **[G]** all is your **[C]** own as you **[G]** touchesses **[Em]**
Or you'll **[G]** find us in **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay

Chorus

Outro: [Slowing] And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G//]** Bay **[Tremelo]**

G

Em

C

D

D7

Alt D7