Back Home In Derry Christy Moore

[Verse 1]

Am C

In eighteen-o-three we sailed out to sea

G D Am

Out from the sweet town of Derry

Am (

For Australia bound, if we didn t all drown

G D Am

The marks of our fetters we carried

D

In our rusty iron chains we cried for our weans

) Em

Our good women we left in sorrow

Am C

As the main sails unfurled, our curses we hurled

G D Am

On the English and thoughts of tomorrow

[Verse 2]

Am C

At the mouth of the Foyle, bade farewell to the soil

G D Am

As down below decks we were lying

Am C

O Doherty screamed, woken out of a dream

G D Am

By a vision of bold Robert dying

D C

The sun burnt cruel as we dished out the gruel

) Et

Dan O Conner was down with a fever

Am C

Sixty rebels today, bound for Botany Bay

G D Am

How many will reach their receiver

[Chorus]

C G Am G Am

Oh oh oh oh I wish I was back home in Derry

C G Am G Am

Oh oh oh oh I wish I was back home in Derry

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[Verse 3]
(same as verse 1)
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I cursed them to hell as our bow fought the swell Our ship danced like a moth in the firelight White horses rode high as the devil passed by Taking souls to Hades by twilight

Five weeks out to sea, we were now forty-three We buried our comrades each morning In our own slime we were lost in the time Endless night without dawning

[Chorus]

Oh oh oh oh I wish I was back home in Derry Oh oh oh oh oh I wish I was back home in Derry

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[Verse 4]
(same as verse 1)
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Van Diemen s Land is a hell for a man To end out his whole life in slavery Where the climate is raw and a gun makes the law Neither wind nor rain care for bravery

Twenty years have gone by, I have ended my bond My comrades ghosts walk beside me
A rebel I came, I m still the same
On the cold winds of night you will find me

[Chorus]

Oh oh oh oh I wish I was back home in Derry Oh oh oh oh oh I wish I was back home in Derry