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## 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
C
For Australia bound, if we didn t all drown
G
D
Am
The marks of our fetters we carried
D
C
In our rusty iron chains we cried for our weans
D
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

$$
\text { G } \quad \mathbf{D}
$$

Am
By a vision of bold Robert dying
D
C

The sun burnt cruel as we dished out the gruel
D

## Em

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 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
|  |  | wis | ba | Derry |
| C | G | Am | G | Am |

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

## [Verse 3]

(same as verse 1)

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

## [Verse 4]

(same as verse 1)

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

