Back Home In Derry
Bobby Sands - 3/4

[Am] **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

In**[Am]** 1803 we**[Em]** sailed out to sea
[G]Out from the **[D]**sweet town of **[Am]**Derry
For**[Am]** Australia bound if we**[Em]** didn't all drown
And the**[G]** marks of our**[D]** fetters we**[Am]** carried
In our**[Am]** rusty iron chains we**[Em]** sighed for our wains
Our**[G]** good women**[D]** we left in**[Am]** sorrow
As the**[Am]** mainsails unfurled, our**[Em]** curses we hurled
On the**[G]** English, and**[D]** thoughts of to**[Am]**morrow

[C]Oh..**[G]**... I**[Am]** wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry
[C]Oh..**[G]**... I **[Am]**wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry

At the **[Am]**mouth of the Foyle, bid **[Em]**farewell to the soil
[G]As down below **[D]**decks we were **[Am]**lying
O'**[Am]**Doherty screamed, woken **[Em]**out of a dream
[G]By a vision of **[D]**bold Robert **[Am]**dying
The **[Am]**sun burned cruel as we **[Em]**dished out the gruel
[G]Dan O'Connor was **[D]**down with a **[Am]**fever
Sixty **[Am]**rebels today bound for **[Em]**Botany Bay
[G]How many will **[D]**meet their **[Am]**reciever

[C]Oh..**[G]**... I**[Am]** wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry
[C]Oh..**[G]**... I **[Am]**wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry

I **[Am]**cursed them to hell as her **[Em]**bow fought the swell
[G]Our ship danced like a **[D]**moth in the **[Am]**firelight
White **[Am]**horse rode high as the **[Em]**devil passed by
[G]Taking souls to **[D]**Hades by **[Am]**twilight
Five **[Am]**weeks out to sea, **[Em]**we were now forty-three
[G]Our comrades we **[D]**buried each **[Am]**morning
In our **[Am]**own slime we were **[Em]**lost in a time
[G]Of endless **[D]**night without **[Am]**dawning

[C]Oh..**[G]**... I**[Am]** wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry
[C]Oh..**[G]**... I **[Am]**wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry

Van **[Am]**Diemen's land is a **[Em]**hell for a man
[G]To live out his **[D]**whole life in **[Am]**slavery
Where the **[Am]**climate is raw and the **[Em]**gun makes the law
[G]Neither wind nor **[D]**rain care for **[Am]**bravery
Twenty **[Am]**years have gone by, I've **[Em]**ended my bond
[G]My comrades **[D]**ghosts walk be**[Am]**hind me
A **[Am]**rebel I came - I'm **[Em]**still the same
[G]On the cold winters **[D]**night you will **[Am]**find me

[C]Oh..**[G]**... I**[Am]** wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry
[C]Oh..**[G]**... I **[Am]**wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry

I **[Am]**wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry
I **[Am]**wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry
I **[Am]**wish I was**[G]** back home in**[Am]** Derry