

Jim Jones

Traditional



6/8 CAPO Am on 3(Cm)

[Am] [Am]

Oh [C]listen for a moment lads and [Dm]hear me tell my [Am]tale
How [Am]o'er the sea from [C]England I [Dm]was compelled to [E7]sail [E7]
The [Am]jury says "he [C]guilty" and [G]says the judge, says [Am]he
"For [G]life Jim Jones I'm [Am]sending you
a-[Dm]cross the stormy [Am]sea" [Am]

"And [C]take my tip before you ship to [Dm]join the iron [Am]gang
Dont [Am]get too gay at [C]Botany Bay or [Dm]else you'll surely [E7]hang [E7]
"Or [Am]else you'll hang" you'll [C]hang, says he, "
and [G]after that [Am]Jim Jones
It's [G]high upon the [Am]gallows the [Dm]crows will pick your [Am]bones [Am]

The [C]winds blew high upon the sea,
and the [Dm]pirates came [Am]along
But the [Am]soldiers on our [C]convict ship
were [Dm]full five hundred [E7]strong [E7]
They [Am]opened fire and [C]somehow
drove that [G]pirate ship [Am]away
I'd [G]rather joined that [Am]pirate ship
than [Dm]come to Botany [Am]Bay [Am]

For [C]night and day the irons clang and [Dm]like poor galley [Am]slaves
We [Am]toil and toil, and [C]when we die,
must [Dm]fill dishonoured [E7]graves [E7]
But [Am]bye and bye I'll [C]break my chains [G]into the bush I'll [Am]go,
And [G]join the bold bush[Am]rangers there
Jack [Dm]Donahoo and [Am]Co [Am]

And [C]some dark night when everything is [Dm]silent in this [Am]town
I'll [Am]kill the tyrants [C]one by one
and [Dm]shoot the floggers [E7]down [E7]
I'll [Am]give the law a [C]little shock, [G]remember what I [Am]say
They'll [G]yet regret they [Am]sent Jim Jones
in [Dm]chains to Botany [Am]Bay [Am]

They'll [G]yet regret they [Am]sent Jim Jones
in [Dm]chains to Botany [Am !]Bay