

BACK HOME IN DERRY

Am Em G D Am
In 1803 we sailed out to sea, out from the sweet town of Derry.
Am Em G D Am
For Australia bound if we didn't all drown, and the marks of the fetters we carried.
Am Em G D Am
In the rusty iron chains we sighed for our weans as our good wives we left in sorrow
Am Em G D Am
As the mainsails unfurled our curses we hurled on the English and thoughts of tomorrow

Chorus

Am G Am G Am
Oh Oh Oh Oh, I wish I was back home in Derry
Am G Am G Am
Oh Oh Oh Oh, I wish I was back home in Derry.

I cursed them to hell as our bow fought the swell, our ship danced like a moth in the firelights.

White horses rode high as the devil rode by, taking souls to Hades by twilight.

Five weeks out to sea we were now forty three our comrades we buried each morning.

In our own slime we were lost in a time, endless night without dawning.

Chorus

Oh Oh Oh Oh, I wish I was back home in Derry.....repeat

Van Diemens land is a hell for a man to live out his life in slavery.

Where the climate is raw and the gun makes the law, neither wind nor rain cares for bravery

Twenty years have gone by and I've ended me bond and my comrades ghosts are behind me

A rebel I came, and I'll die the same, on the cold winds of night you'll find me.

Chorus

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

Oh Oh Oh Oh , I wish I was back home in Derry.....repeat... end

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**

