

# Back Home in Derry

Intro Am Am Am

In eighteen o'three we sailed out to sea  
 Out from the sweet town of Derry  
 For Australia bound if we didn't all drown  
 The marks of our fetters we carried  
 In our rusty iron chains we cried for our weans  
 Our good women we left in sorrow  
 As the main sails unfurled wild curses we hurled  
 On the English and thoughts of tomorrow

Chorus

I cursed them to hell as our bough fought the swell  
 Our ship danced like 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 fourty-three  
 We buried our comrades each morning  
 In our own slime we were lost in a time  
 Endless night without dawning

Chorus

**Solo: Second part of Verse 2x**  
**Break: Am Am Am**

Van Diemen's Land is the hell for a man  
 To live out his whole life in slavery  
 Where the climate is raw and the gun makes the law  
 Neither wind nor rain care for bravery  
 Twenty years have gone by and I've ended me bond  
 My comrades ghosts walk behind me  
 A rebel I came and I'm still the same  
 On the cold winds of night you will find me

Chorus

**Solo over Verse, end on G D Am**