

# Sweet Mary Rose

(Words & Music Ruth Dunfield)

When you walked into the courtroom - And I looked into your sad eyes  
The lines on your face showed you were weary

They said you were a thief - And gave you seven years in Botany Bay  
But that was better than this dirty jail - it was cold and so dreary

So I pleaded on your behalf  
And they reluctantly said you could go  
It won't be long now - my sweet Mary Rose

As you boarded the Lady Julian - It felt like a breath of fresh air  
But as the voyage lingered on - you began to feel deranged

The days became mundane - And everyone fell into a trance  
And the only thing they knew for sure - was when the weather changed

But then you sailed across the line  
There was talk you soon might be close  
It won't be long now - my sweet Mary Rose

I was pleased to hear the news - When you arrived your name had been cleared  
Your accuser was found out - they tried for perjury

It seems there was a collection - For if you wanted - you could go home  
With your reputation now restored - they call you a lady

But you chose to be married  
And settle down there in Sydney Cove  
It won't be long now - my sweet Mary Rose  
You belong now - my sweet Mary Rose

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