



BLOOD RED ROSES

Oh me boots and clothes are all in pawn
Go down, you blood red roses, go down
And its bloody drafty 'round Cape Horn
Go down, you blood red roses, go down

Oh, you pinks and posies,
Go down, you blood red roses, go down

But it's 'round Cape Horn that we must go
Go down, you blood red roses, go down
For that is where the whale-fish blow
Go down, you blood red roses, go down

ch

My dear old mother wrote to me
Go down, you blood red roses, go down
Ah son, won't you come home from sea
Go down, you blood red roses, go down

ch

Well it's rouse and bust her is the cry
Go down, you blood red roses, go down
The bleedin' topsail sheet is dry
Go down, you blood red roses, go down

ch

It's growl you may, but go you must
Go down, you blood red roses, go down
You growl too loud, your head they'll bust
Go down, you blood red roses, go down

ch

Well it's rock and roll and make some noise
Go down, you blood red roses, go down
Let's get this damn job over, boys
Go down, you blood red roses, go down

Oh, you pinks and posies,
Go down, you blood red roses, go down
Go down, you blood red roses, go down [quieter]