



NELSONS BLOOD

Oh, a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
Oh, a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
Oh, a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll all hang on behind...

Come on and **Ro-o-oll (the old chariot along!)**
We'll ro-o-oll (the old chariot along!)
We'll ro-o-oll (the old chariot along!)
And we'll all hang on behind!

We'd be all-right if the wind was in our sails
We'd be all-right if the wind was in our sails
We'd be all-right if the wind was in our sails
And we'll all hang on behind...

Ch

Well a night on the town wouldn't do us any harm
Well a night on the town wouldn't do us any harm
Well a night on the town wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll all hang on behind...

Ch

We'd be alright if we make it round the Horn
We'd be alright if we make it round the Horn
We'd be alright if we make it round the Horn
And we'll all hang on behind...

Ch

We'll be all right when the skipper's in his grave
We'll be all right when the skipper's in his grave
We'll be all right when the skipper's in his grave
And we'll all hang on behind...

Ch

Well a drop of SteamTown ale wouldn't do us any harm
Well a drop of SteamTown ale wouldn't do us any harm
Well a drop of SteamTown ale wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll all hang on behind...

Ch X 2