

Row Me Bully Boys - by Alan Doyle for the film *Robin Hood*, 2010

bully boys from bully beef the sailors ate (beef jerky) & came to mean 'good fellows'
strum: 6/8 - a rollicking sea shanty (many versions - a modern folk song process)

I'll [D] sing you a song, it's a [G] song of the sea
[D] Row me bully boys, [A] row
I'll [D] sing you a song if you'll [G] sing it with me
And it's [D] row me [A] bully boys, [D] row

Chorus 1:

[D] Row me bully boys, [G] we're in a hurry, boys
[D] We've got a long way to [A] go
And we'll [D] sing and we'll dance, and bid [G] farewell to France
And it's [D] row me [A] bully boys, [D] row

While the [D] first mate is piping the [G] captain aboard
[D] Row me bully boys, [A] row
He [D] looks like a peacock with [G] pistols and sword
And it's [D] row me [A] bully boys, [D] row

Chorus 2:

[D] Row me bully boys, [G] steady and surely, boys
[D] Don't ye dare stop or [A] slow
Till at [D] long last we're home, on our [G] way we will go
So [D] row me [A] bully boys, [D] row

The [D] captain likes whiskey, the [G] mate, he likes rum
[D] Row me bully boys, [A] row
Us [D] sailors like both, but we [G] can't get us none
And it's [D] row me [A] bully boys, [D] row

Chorus 3:

So, [D] Row me bully boys, [G] I am so weary boys
[D] We left home ten years a-[A]go
So, we'll [D] fly out our sails, and drink [G] all of the ale
And [D] row me [A] bully boys, [D] row

Well, [D] farewell my love it is [G] time for to roam
[D] Row me bully boys, [A] row
The [D] old blue peters are a [G] callin' us home
And it's [D] row me [A] bully boys [D] row

Chorus 4:

[D] Row me bully boys, [G] no need to worry boys
[D] We'll be home sooner than [A] no
Then we'll [D] drink and we'll feast, have no [G] care in the least
So, let's [D] row me [A] bully boys, [D] row

Outro: Chorus 1 (a Capella)

