# Row Bullies Row

Traditional

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**INTRO: / 1** 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ [F] / [F]**

From **[F]** Liverpool to ‘Frisco a-**[Bb]**rovin’ I **[C]** went

For to **[F]** stay in that **[C]** country it **[F]** was my intent

But **[F]** girls and strong whiskey like **[Bb]** other damn **[F]** fools

I **[F]** soon was trans-**[C]**ported back **[F]** to Liver-**[Eb]**pool, singin’

**[F]** Row… **[Bb]** row bullies **[C]** row!

Them **[F]** Liverpool **[C]** girls they have **[F]** got us in tow **[F]**

I **[F]** shipped on the Alaska lyin’ **[Bb]** out in the **[C]** bay

**[F]** Waitin’ for a **[C]** fair wind to **[F]** get underway

The **[F]** sailors all drunk and their **[Bb]** backs is all **[F]** sore

Their **[F]** whiskey’s all **[C]** gone and they **[F]** can’t get no **[Eb]** more, singin’

**[F]** Row… **[Bb]** row bullies **[C]** row!

Them **[F]** Liverpool **[C]** girls they have **[F]** got us in tow **[F]**

A-**[F]**long comes the mate with his **[Bb]** jacket of **[C]** blue

All **[F]** lookin’ for **[C]** work for us **[F]** sailors to do

“It’s **[F]** gyp tops’l halyards” he **[Bb]** loudly does **[F]** roar, sayin’

**[F]** “Lay aloft **[C]** Paddy, you **[F]** son of a **[Eb]** whore”, singin’

**[F]** Row… **[Bb]** row bullies **[C]** row!

Them **[F]** Liverpool **[C]** girls they have **[F]** got us in tow **[F]**

One **[F]** night off Cape Horn we were **[Bb]** crossin’ the **[C]** line

When I **[F]** think on it **[C]** now sure we **[F]** had a good time

She was **[F]** divin’ bows under the **[Bb]** sailors all **[F]** wet

She was **[F]** doin’ twelve **[C]** knots with a **[F]** main skys’l **[Eb]** set, singin’

**[F]** Row… **[Bb]** row bullies **[C]** row!

Them **[F]** Liverpool **[C]** girls they have **[F]** got us in tow **[F]**

Here’s a **[F]** health to our captain where-**[Bb]**e’er he may **[C]** be

He’s a **[F]** friend to the **[C]** sailors on **[F]** land or on sea

But **[F]** as for our first mate that **[Bb]** dirty old **[F]** brute

I **[F]** hope when he **[C]** dies straight to **[F]** hell he’ll sky-**[Eb]**oot, singin’

**[F]** Row… **[Bb]** row bullies **[C]** row!

Them **[F]** Liverpool **[C]** girls they have **[F]** got us in tow **[F]**

And **[F]** now we’re arrived at the **[Bb]** Bramley-Moore **[C]** dock

Where the **[F]** fair maids and **[C]** lassies a-**[F]**round us will flock

Me **[F]** whiskey’s all gone and me **[Bb]** six quid ad-**[F]**vance

And I **[F]** think it’s high **[C]** time for to **[F]** get up and **[Eb]** dance, singin’

**[F]** Row… **[Bb]** row bullies **[C]** row!

Them **[F]** Liverpool **[C]** girls they have **[F]** got us in tow

**[F]** Row… **[Bb]** row bullies **[C]** row!

Them **[F]** Liverpool **[C]** girls they have **[F]** got us in tow **[F]↓**

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