# Row Bullies Row

Traditional

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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