

## 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**

ch

**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**

ch