

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Around Me Brave Boys

Around Me Brave Boys
(Peter Bellamy)

cho: We will roll down
Walk around me brave boys and roll down

The anchors are weighed and the sails unfurled
Roll down
We're bound for te take you halfway round the world
Walk around me brave boys and roll down

In the white Bay of Biscay the seas will run high
These poor simple transports, they'll wish they could die

When the white coast of Africa, it do appear
These poor simple transports will tremble with fear

When the Cape of Good Hope, it is rounded at last
These poor simple transports will long for the past

When these great southern whales on the quarter do spout
These poor simple transports, they'll goggle and shout

And when we draw near to the New Holland strand
These poor simple transports will long for the land

And when we set sail for Olde England's shore
These poor simple transports will see them no more

And when we arrive in Olde England's shore
Those beds and these talents we'll make 'em to roar

Then sweet ladies of Plymouth, we'll pay all your rent
Go roving no more till our money's all spent

JY