

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**

**We will roll down**  
**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