

Roger McGuinn
Jolly Roger

The sun came up on the Spanish sea Our homeland far behind us Being hunted by the King's Navy It's sure he'd never find us *Pull away, me lads o' the Cardiff Rose And hoist the Jolly Roger*

We brought her into the windward sea And made for the Caribbean For thoughts of what it might have been Destroys a human bein' *Pull away, me lads o' the Cardiff Rose And hoist the Jolly Roger*

But thoughts about the Spaniards' gold And learnin' to desire it Can make a man so brash and bold He'll soon become a pirate *Pull away, me lads o' the Cardiff Rose And hoist the Jolly Roger*

Now a gleam came into the Captain's eye As he spied a Yankee clipper "She looks the perfect shape and size Let's all aboard and strip her "*Pull away, me lads o' the Cardiff Rose And hoist the Jolly Roger*

We fired a shot across her bow And eased ourselves beside her With our hulls as close as she'd allow We swung from the deck to ride her *Pull away, me lads o' the Cardiff Rose And hoist the Jolly Roger* Now there's many a day on the Spanish sea I served aboard that raider But we never did nothing more beautifully Than the way that we belayed her *Pull away, me lads o' the Cardiff Rose And hoist the Jolly Roger*

Her hold was hot as St.Elmo's fire Her chests were filled with treasure We took as much as we'd require Then took more for our pleasure *Pull away, me lads o' the Cardiff Rose And hoist the Jolly Roger*

Now there's many a day on the Spanish Main But none I hold so dear As the happy day I first became A scurvy buccaneer Pull away, me lads o' the Cardiff Rose And hoist the Jolly Roger Pull away, me lads o' the Cardiff Rose And hoist the Jolly **Rogaaahh**!!!

Songwriters: Jacques Levy / Roger Mcguinn Jolly Roger lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Needs drum and pipe