

Blood-Red Roses



C Solo F Crew

Our boots and clothes are all in pawn, Go down, you

Am C F Solo C

blood - red ros - es go down. And it's might - y draft - y a - round Cape Horn,

F Crew Am C F Solo C

Go down, you blood - red ros - es, go down. And it's oh, ye

F C F Crew Am C⁷ F

pinks and po - sies, Go down, ye blood - red ros - es, go down.

2. You've had your advance and to sea must go ...
A-chasin' whales through the frost and the snow ...
3. Oh, my old mother, she wrote to me ...
My dearest son, come home from the sea ...
4. But 'round Cape Horn you've got to go ...
For that is where them whalefish blow ...
5. Just one more and that will do ...
For we're the gang to kick her through ...