

**Choruses of the Bridgetown Morris Men**



**Edited by  
Contributors**

**Lady Plenum  
The Bridgetown Morris Men**

## The Bridgetown Morris Men Song Book

<i>Around Me Brave Boys</i> .....	3
<i>Bully in the Alley</i> .....	3
<i>Barret's Privateers</i> .....	3
<i>Bring us a Barrel</i> .....	3
<i>Botany Bay</i> .....	3
<i>Chandler's Wife</i> .....	3
<i>Congleton Bear</i> .....	4
<i>Country Life</i> .....	4
<i>Eat Bertha's Mussels</i> .....	4
<i>Drover's Dream</i> .....	4
<i>Glanville's Home-Made Beer</i> .....	4
<i>Drink Old Portland Dry</i> .....	4
<i>Farmer's Boy</i> .....	5
<i>Greenland Whale Fishery</i> .....	5
<i>Liverpool Judies</i> .....	5
<i>Glorious Ale</i> .....	5
<i>New York Girls</i> .....	5
<i>Man That Waters the Workers' Beer</i> .....	5
<i>Nutting Girl</i> .....	6
<i>Only Remembered For What We Have Done</i> .....	6
<i>Old King Coal</i> .....	6
<i>Rise Up Jock</i> .....	6
<i>Rolling Down to Old Maui</i> .....	6
<i>Rambling Rover</i> .....	6
<i>Rolling Mills of New Jersey</i> .....	7
<i>Rolling Home</i> .....	7
<i>Row On</i> .....	7
<i>Rosebud in June</i> .....	7
<i>Wild Rover</i> .....	7
<i>When Jones's Ale Was New</i> .....	7
<i>What have they done to the old Rose and Crown?</i> .....	8

## The Bridgetown Morris Men Song Book

### *Around Me Brave Boys*

Chorus:

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

### *Barret's Privateers*

Chorus:

God damn them all,  
I was told we'd cruise the seas for American gold,  
We'd fire no guns, shed no tears,  
Now I'm a broken man on a Halifax pier,  
The last of Barret's privateers.

### *Botany Bay*

Chorus:

Farewell to your bricks and your mortar,  
Farewell to your dirty lime.  
Farewell to your gangers and your gangplanks  
And to hell with your overtime.  
For the good ship Raggamuffin is lying at the quay  
For to take old Pat with a shovel on his back  
To the shores of Botany Bay

### *Bully in the Alley*

CHORUS:

Help me, Bob, I'm bully in the alley,  
Way, hey, bully in the alley!  
Help me, Bob, I'm bully in the alley,  
Bully down in shinbone al!

### *Bring us a Barrel*

Then bring us a barrel and set it up right  
Bring us a barrel, to last out the night  
Bring us a barrel, no matter how high  
We'll drink it up Lads, we'll drink it dry.

### *Chandler's Wife*

Chorus

Then I heard the sound of a  
(knock, knock, knock) up above my head. (2x)

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### *Congleton Bear*

**Chorus:**

The cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware  
Of stories they tell of the Congleton Bear.  
Congleton Bear, Congleton Bear,  
They sold the church bible to buy a new Bear.

### *Country Life*

**Chorus:**

I like to rise when the sun she rises  
Early in the morning.  
I like to rise when the small birds singing'  
Merrily upon the layland.  
And hurrah for the life of a country boy  
And to ramble in the new mown hay.

### *Eat Bertha's Mussels*

**Chorus:**

Eat Bertha's mussels,  
They're the best there is, by far.  
You can eat them in the dining room,  
You can eat them in the bar.  
So when you're ashore in Baltimore,  
And you fancy a bite to eat,  
Just follow your nose to Bertha's.  
You'll be in for a rare old treat.

### *Drover's Dream*

**Chorus:**

Oh the work was hard to bear and the paydays they were rare,  
There was aches and pains and heartaches by the score.  
A Drover's life is bleak but it sure can make you sleep  
And give you dreams with scenes you've never seen before.

### *Glanville's Home-Made Beer*

**Chorus:**

God damn them all, I was told  
This beer was worth its weight in gold  
We'd feel no pain, shed no tears  
But it's a foolish man who shows no fear  
At a glass of Glanville's home-made beer

### *Drink Old Portland Dry*

**Chorus:**

Aye, dry, aye dry, me boys, aye, dry  
They say they will come and drink old Portland dry.

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### *Farmer's Boy*

Chorus:

To plough and sow, to reap and mow  
And be a farmer's boy, and be a farmer's boy.

### *Liverpool Judies*

Chorus:

And it's row ----- row bullies, row,  
Them Liverpool judies have got us in tow

### *New York Girls*

Chorus:

And away you santy, my dear honey,  
O you New York girls, can't you dance the polka?

### *Greenland Whale Fishery*

And he upset the boat  
And I lost my darling man  
No more, no more Greenland for you brave boy  
No more, no more Greenland for you

### *Glorious Ale*

Chorus:

Ale, ale, glorious ale  
Served up in Pewter, it tells its own tale  
Now, some folks likes cabbages, some curl-eye  
kale  
But, [sung faster]  
Give I boiled parsnips and a gert-dish of 'taters  
And a lump of fatty-bacon  
And a pint of good ale

### *Man That Waters the Workers' Beer*

I am the man, the very fat man, who waters the  
workers' beer.  
I am the man, the very fat man, who waters the  
workers' beer.  
And what do I care if it makes them ill?  
If it makes them terribly queer?  
I've a car, a yacht, and an aeroplane, and I waters  
the workers' beer.

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### *Nutting Girl*

Chorus:

With my fal-lal to my ral-tal-lal  
Whack-fol-the-dear-ol-day  
And what few nuts that poor girl had  
She threw them all away.

### *Old King Coal*

Chorus

For there's fire in the heart of old King Coal,  
a strength of centuries in his soul.  
There's a power that grows where his black blood  
flows.  
So here's to old King Coal.

### *Rolling Down to Old Maui*

Chorus:

Rolling down to old Maui, my boys,  
Rolling down to old Maui.  
We're homeward bound from the arctic ground  
Rolling home to old Maui.

### *Only Remembered For What We Have Done*

Chorus:

Only remembered,  
Only remembered,  
Only remembered for what we have done;  
Repeat last two lines of chorus.

### *Rise Up Jock*

Chorus:

And it's rise up Jock and sing your song  
For the summer is short and the winter long.  
Let's all join hands and form a chain  
Till the leaves of springtime bloom again.

### *Rambling Rover*

Oh, there're sober men and plenty,  
And drunkards barely twenty,  
There are men of over ninety  
That have never yet kissed a girl.  
But give me a ramblin' rover,  
Frae Orkney down to Dover,  
We will roam the country over  
And together we'll face the world.

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***Rolling Mills of New Jersey***

**When I die bury me low,  
Where I can hear the petroleum flow.  
A sweeter sound I never did know,  
The rolling mills of New Jersey.**

***Rolling Home***

**Chorus:  
Rolling home (when we go)  
Rolling home (when we go)  
Rolling, rolling, when we go rolling home**

***Row On***

**Chorus:  
Row on, row on, another day  
May shine with brighter light;  
Ply, ply the oars and pull away,  
There's dawn beyond the night**

***Rosebud in June***

**Chorus:  
We'll pipe and we'll sing love,  
We'll dance in a ring love,  
When each lad takes his lass  
All on the green grass,  
And it's oh to plough where the fat oxen graze low  
And the lads and their lasses do sheep shearing  
go.**

***Wild Rover***

**Chorus:  
And it's no, nay, never  
no, nay never no more  
will I play the wild rover,  
no never no more**

***When Jones's Ale Was New***

**Chorus:  
And they ordered their pints of beer and bottles of  
sherry  
To help them over the hills so merry,  
To help them over the hills so merry  
When Jones's ale was new, me boys, when  
Jones's ale was new.**

## **The Bridgetown Morris Men Song Book**

***What have they done to the old Rose and Crown?***

**chorus:**

**What have they done to the old Rose and Crown?**

**The Ship, the King's Arms, and the World Upside  
Down.**

**For oak, brass, and leather, and a pint of the best**

**Fade away like the sun as it sinks in the west.**

**The Bridgetown Morris Men wish to thank Jim, Jonathan, and all the staff at Oaks Bottom for providing a home for live, in person, anyone can bring a song, pub singing!**

**Karaoke? Ballocks!**

**Affectionately,**

**The Bridgetown Morris Men and Friends**