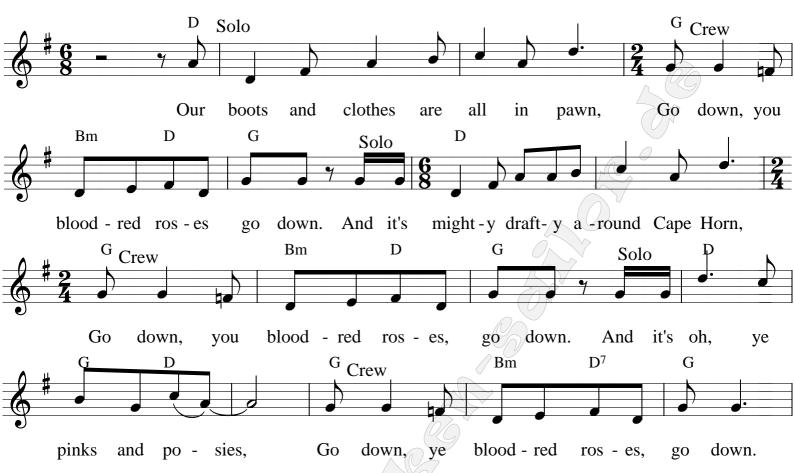
## **Blood-Red Roses**



- 1. Our boots and chlothes are all in pawn And it's mighty drafty around Cape Horn ...
- 2. You've had your advance and to sea must go ... A-chasin' whales through the ice and the snow ...
- 3. Around Cape Horn with frozen sail...
  Around Cape stiff to hunt for whale...
- 4. Its round Cape Horn the ship must go... For that is where them whalefishes blow...
- 5. It's growl you may, but go you must, You growl too hard your head they'll bust
- 6. The topman at the mate he roars.. "Its lay aloft you lazy whores!"...
- 7. Rock and shake her is the cry...
  The bleeding topmast sheave is dry...
- 8. My dear old mother, she wrote to me ... My dearest son, come home from the sea ...
- 9. Just one more pull and that will do ... For we're the gang to kick her through ...

Original to hear in the first movie of MOBY DICK when leaving the harbour