

The Bonnie Bunch of Roses O

As sung by Joseph Chisholm
Chord Suggestions by Ian Bell

F G C G D7 G F

As I roved out one eve - ning, one eve-ning in the month of June. To hear the war - bling

G C F D G G G

⁶ song - sters with their mel - o - di - ous songs in tune I ov - er - heard a fair maid, she seemed to lie in _

D G G F G D G

¹² grief and woe. Con - vers - ing with young Bon - a - parte, con - cern - ing the bon - nie bunch of ros - es O.

Up steps young Napoleon
And he took his mother by the hand
Saying, "Mother please have patience
Till I'll be able to rule the land"
I'll raise a powerful army
And over the frozen alps I'll go
And I will conquer Moscow
And return with the bonny bunch of roses, O

O mother dear draw near to me
For I am on my dying bed
I've I had lived I'd been clever
But now down goes my youthful head
And when my bones are mouldering
And the weeping willows o'er them grow
The deeds of great Napoleon
Will stain the bonnie bunch of roses, O

O son don't speak so venturesome
Old England is a heart of oak
There's England, Ireland, Scotland
Their unity was never broke
O son think on your father
Who in St. Helena his body lies low
And you'll soon follow after
So beware of the bonnie bunch of roses, O

He raised ten hundred thousand men
And likewise kings for to bear him through
He was so well provided for
That he might have swept this whole world through
But when he came to Moscow
He was overpowered with the drifting snow
And Moscow was a blazing
And he lost the bonny bunch of roses, O