



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 looward wind  
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 eyes  
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 keels 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 **Roger!!!***