

## Bonny Bunch Of Roses

### Fairport Convention

By the margin of the ocean, one summer day in the month of June  
The feather'd warbling songsters their voices sweetly sang in t  
une

It was there I met a female all overcome with grief and woe  
Conversing with Napoleon on the Bonny Bunch of Roses, O

Then up spoke young Napoleon and he took her by the hand  
Saying "Mother dear, be patient, and I soon will take command  
And I'll raise a mighty army, and through tremendous dangers go  
And I'll conquer all the universe, and I'll have the Bonny Bunc  
h of Roses, O"

"When first you saw great Bonaparte, you fell upon your bended  
knee  
And asked your father's life of him he granted it most manfully  
It was then he took an army, and o'er the frozen Alps did go  
Saying, "I'll conquer Moscow and come back for the Bonnie Bunch  
of Roses, O"

Oh he took a mighty army, princes and dukes were in his train  
He was so well provided for, enough to sweep the world for gain  
But when he came to Moscow, all overpowered by sleet and snow  
And Moscow was a-blazing, he lost the Bonnie Bunch of Roses, O

Now son, don't speak so venturesome, for England has the heart  
of oak  
And England, Ireland, Scotland, their unity will ne'er be broke  
So remember your father, in Saint Helena he lies low  
And you will follow after, beware of the Bonnie Bunch of Roses,  
O

Adieu, adieu forever, now I bow my youthful head  
Had I lived I might have been clever, but now I lie on my dying  
bed  
And as the waters do flow and the weeping willows over me grow  
The name of brave Napoleon will enshrine the Bonnie Bunch of Ro  
ses, O