

## Brave Sir Robin

Monty Python

Bravely bold Sir Robin  
Rode forth from Camelot.  
He was not afraid to die,  
Oh brave Sir Robin.  
He was not at all afraid  
To be killed in nasty ways.  
Brave, brave, brave, brave Sir Robin.

He was not in the least bit scared  
To be mashed into a pulp.  
Or to have his eyes gouged out,  
And his elbows broken.  
To have his kneecaps split  
And his body burned away,  
And his limbs all hacked and mangled  
Brave Sir Robin.

His head smashed in  
And his heart cut out  
And his liver removed  
And his bowls unplugged  
And his nostrils raped  
And his bottom burnt off  
And his penis

"That's, that's enough music for now lads, there's dirty work a foot."

Brave Sir Robin ran away.

("No!")

Bravely ran away away.

("I didn't!")

When danger reared it's ugly head,  
He bravely turned his tail and fled.

("I never!")

Yes, brave Sir Robin turned about  
And gallantly he chickened out.

("You're lying!")

Swiftly taking to his feet,  
He beat a very brave retreat.

Bravest of the brave, Sir Robin!