

# Jolly Roger

Roger McGuinn

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 being

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 an English clipper  
"She looks the perfect shape and size  
Let's all aboard and strip her"

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

Up she stumbles and starts to pitch  
And signals for assistance  
We tightened our hold another hitch  
And ended her resistance

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

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