

Blood Red Roses

My good old captain said to me
Go down , you blood red roses, go down
We'll plunder to a high degree
Go down , you blood red roses, go down
Oh, your boots and poses(?)
Go down , you blood red roses, go down

Around the German lines we'll go, *go down...*
For ashes make the flowers grow, *go down...*
Oh, your boots and poses, *go down...*

Around Japan we'll have to go, *go down...*
For that is where the hot winds blow, *go down...*
Oh, your boots and poses, *go down...*

On eastern seas we're bound to sail, *go down...*
For sunken ships will tell no tale, *go down...*
Oh, your boots and poses, *go down...*

On no man's land we'll dance around, *go down...*
We'll drive the roses in the ground, *go down...*
Oh, your boots and poses, *go down...*