

THE BONNY BUNCH OF ROSES

Performed by: Anthony Power

I overheard a female talking concerns to be with grief and woe,
Concerning¹ with young Bonaparte, concerning the bonny bunch of roses-o.

Oh up steps young Napoleon takes his mother by the hand,
Saying 'Mother dear have patience, until I'm able to command.
And I will take an army in tremendous danger I will go,
And I will conquer Moscow, so beware of the bonny bunch of roses-o.'

'Oh son don't speak tremendous, for England is the heart of oak,
There is England, Ireland, Scotland, their unity was never broke.'

Oh he took five hundred thousand, and kings likewise to bare his trade,
And he was so well provided he thought he'd sweep the world alone.
And when he came to Moscow he was overpowered by driven snow,
Saying Moscow was the blazing, so he lost his bonny bunch of roses-o.

'Oh mother dear I'm dying, and on my dying bed,
If I had a win I'd be clever, by now I will drop my youthful head.'

'Oh son, think on your father, in the Isle of St Helena his body lies low,'
And the deeds of the great Napoleon, will sting the bonny bunch of roses-o.
And as my bones are moldering, and the weeping billows² will o'er me flow,³
In the deeds of the great Napoleon, will sting the bonny bunch of roses-o.

¹ *Editor's note: Conversing.*

² *Editor's note: Willows.*

³ *Editor's note: Grow.*