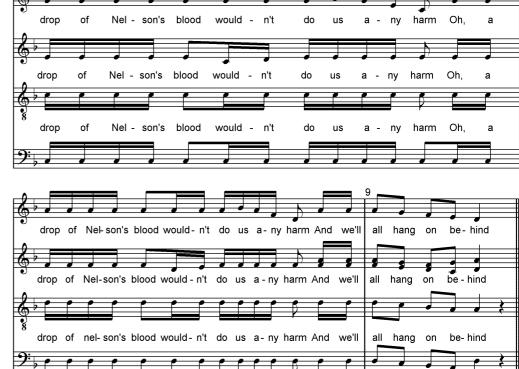
Roll the old chariots along



Page 2
Chant

drop of Nel - son's blood would - n't do us a - ny harm (



Refrain: And we'll roll the old chariots along (x 3) And we'll all hang on behind

- 1.Oh, a drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm (x3)And we'll all hang on behind
- 2.Oh, a plate of Irish Stew wouldn't do us any harm (x3)And we'll all hang on behind

3.Oh, a good plum duff wouldn't do us any harm (x3) And we'll all hang on behind

4.Oh, a job on a farm wouldn't do us any harm (x3) And we'll all hang on behind

(ff, l l l

5.Oh, a night in jail wouldn't do us any harm (x3) And we'll all hang on behind