

# Row, Row, Row

Words by William Jerome

Music by Jimmie V. Monaco  
Arranged by Paul C. Olguin

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**Introduction**  
*sea shanty*

Tenor Lead

Bari Bass

We'll tell you a tale of a sea-far-in' lad who

ven-tured out in-to the blue. in-to the blue. We'll sing you a song of his

fine, stur-dy ship, and the las-sie who loved him so true. true. Young

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Verse 1

*brightly*

Young John - ny Jones, he had a great lit - tle boat, And all the  
John - ny Jones And all the

And all the gir - lies he would take for a float He had gir - lies  
gir - lies he

on the shore, Sweet lit - tle peach - es by the score. Such sweet score. But

But John - ny was a Weis - en - heim - er you know. His  
John - ny know. His

29

stead - y just Flo, and ev - 'ry

His stead - y girl was Flo. And ev - 'ry

stead - y just Flo, and ev - 'ry

stead - y just Flo, and ev - 'ry

34

Sun - day af - ter - noon she'd jump in his boat, and they would spoon.

### Chorus 1

40

And then he'd row, row, row, Way up the Riv - er he would

row, he'd row

45

row, row, row, A hug he'd give her, Then he'd kiss her now and then,

row, a hug he'd

51

8

She would tell him when, He'd fool a - round and fool a - round and

55

8

then they'd kiss a - gain, And then he'd row, row, row, A lit-tle fur-ther he would  
row, He'd row

61

8

row, oh, oh, oh, oh! Then he'd drop both his oars, Take a

67

8

en-cores row, row, row.  
few more en - cores and then he'd row, oh how he'd row.  
en - cores row, oh how he'd how he'd row. Right

Verse 2

seat,\_\_\_ And ev-'ry kiss he stole\_\_\_

73  
8

Right in his boat he had a neat lit - tle seat,\_\_\_ And ev-ry kiss he stole from  
in his boat,\_\_\_ seat,\_\_\_ And ev-'ry kiss he stole\_\_\_

79  
8

Flo was so sweet And he knew\_\_\_ just how to row,\_\_\_ Yes,  
row,\_\_\_ Yes,  
row,\_\_\_ Yes,  
row,\_\_\_ Yes,

85  
8

he He was a row - in' Ro - me - o. He knew an is - land where the  
he he Ro - me - o. He knew an

91  
8

grand. He knew land, Then tales of  
view was so grand. He knew just where to land.  
grand. He knew land, Then tales of  
grand. He knew land, then tales of

97 love, of  
 8 Then tales of love he'd tell to Flo, —  
 love —  
 love, of

101  
 8 til it was time — for them to go, And then he'd

**Chorus 2** half time a litte faster faster yet  
 107  
 8 row, row, row, — Way up the Riv - er, He would row, row, row,  
 row, He'd row — row, A

**full steam ahead**  
 113  
 8 A hug he'd give her, Then he'd kiss her now and then, She would tell him when, He'd  
 hug — he'd —

119

fool a-round and fool a-round and then they'd kiss a - gain, And then he'd row, row, row, row, He'd

125

A lit - tle fur - ther, he would row, oh, oh, oh, oh, Then he'd row

131

He'd drop off both of his oars, -  
 drop both his oars -  
 He'd drop off both of his oars, - Then take a few more en - cores  
 He'd drop off both of his oars, -

139

Oh, how that John - ny could row, oh how he'd row!  
 Oh row