Row, Row, Row.

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He had girls on the shore,
And he knew just how to row,
Sweet little peaches by the score,
But Johnny
He was a rowing Romeo,
He knew an island where the trees were so grand,
His steady girl was Flo,
And every Sunday
And he knew just where to land,
Then tales of love he'd
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afternoon, She'd jump in his boat and they would spoon.
tell to Flo, Until it was time for them to go.

And then he'd row, row, row,
Way up the River he would row, row, row,
A hug he'd give her, Then he'd kiss her now and then,
She would tell him when, He'd fool a-round and fool a-round and Row, Row, Row.
then they'd kiss a-gain, and then he'd row, row, row a little

further he would row, oh, oh, oh, oh,

1. Then he'd
2. With her

drop both his ears, Take a few more encores and then he'd
head on his breast. Then there's twenty bars rest and then he'd

row, row, row. And then he'd row.