

Boney



Boney was a war-rye-or,
(Chorus: Way-aye-yah!)
A war-rye-or, a ter-rye-or,
(Chrus: Jonny Franswor!)

Boney beat the Prussians,
The Osstrye-ans an' the Rooshye-ans.

Boney went to school in France,
He learnt to make the Rooshians dance.

Oh, Boney marched to Moscow,
Lost his army in the snow.

Boney wuz a Frenchyman,
But Boney had to turn again.

He wuz sent to Elba,
Wisht he'd niver bin there.

He whacked the Proosians squarely,
He beat the English nearly.

We licked him in Trafalgar's Bay,
Carried his main topm'st away.

'Twas on the Plains of Waterloo,
He met the boy who put 'm through.

He met the Duke of Wellington,
An' then his downfall wuz begun.

The long-nosed Dook he put him through,
He put 'im through at Waterloo.

Boney went a-cru-sye-in,
Aboard the Billy Ruf-fye-an.

They sent him into exile,
He died on St Helena's Isle.

Boney was a war-rye-or,
He rorty, snorty, war-rye-or.