

Boney Was a Warrior

Traditional, c. 1815
With new verses by
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Boney was a warrior

Way, Hey, Ah!

Yes, Boney was a warrior

Jean Francois!

Boney was from Corsicay
Of noble birth, he did say

Boney he was rather short
"But tall in pride," he did retort

He found the Paris mob a bore
So he gave to them a cannon's roar

With Josephine in love he lulled
But then the marriage he annulled

His real love was a gay colleen
Known as Madame Guillotine

He so wants an Emperor's band
He grabbed it from the Popey's hand

Now Boney wants a pyramid
But at the Nile, he sat on a fid

Boney thought he was hell's son
But then his fleet met Nelson

Boney whipped the Prussians
But then he fought the Russians

The Russians fought him toe to toe
Battled him with General Snow

Boney he was sent away
Made the King of Elbay

In Elba he was sad and blue
Nothing there for him to do

Boney left for gay Parea
There to raise the Grand Armees

Boney he again rules France
And leads us all a merry dance

The Iron Duke was lonely too
And so they danced at Waterloo

The Iron Duke still felt bereft
'Til Blucher waltzed in from the left

Boney he was sent away
Far off to St. Helena

Boney's getting mighty sick
And now we know it's arsenic

Boney broke his heart and died
And then he went to hell and fried

Boney appealed to old St. Pete
The saint said, "You must take the heat"

The Devil said, "You like to fight?
Well I will whip you every night"

But Boney was a warrior
Yes, Boney was a warrior!