

*f* All you that news would hear, Give ear to me, poor

Fa - byn Fly, At Rome I was this year, And in the Pope his nose did lie;

But there I could not long a - bide, He blew me out of ev' ry side.  
For first when he had heard the news That re bels did their prince mis use,

*f* Row well, row well, *p* Row well, ye ma- ri- ners.  
Then he with joy, Did sport him - self with many a toy:  
He then so - - stout, That from his nose he blew me out.