

ROW, ROW, ROW

1912

William Jerome provided lyrics for composers from about 1890 through 1928, contributing poetry for most of the finest song writers. As a young man he performed in minstrel shows. James (Jimmie) Monaco came to the U.S. from Italy as a child of six. A self-taught pianist, he performed in night clubs at 17. In 1936 he went to Hollywood. He composed for many of the Bing Crosby movies in the 1930s and '40s. His long list of songs includes several great hits. "Row, Row, Row" is one of his earliest.

The catchy lyric is most appealing and accounts for as much of its success as its rollicking melody.

Words by **WILLIAM JEROME**
(1865-1932)

Music by **JIMMIE V. MONACO**
(1885-1945)

INTRO: **VERSE:**

Row, row, row, row, row and row. Young John-ny Jones he had a
Young John - ny
cute lit - tle boat, And all the girl - ies he would take for a float.
And all the

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12 13 14 15 16 17

8 He had girl - ies on the shore, Sweet lit - tle

18 19 20 21 22 23

8 peach - es by the score. — But John - ny was a “Wei - sen - hei - mer”, you know, —

24 25 26 27 28 29

8 His stead - y girl was Flo, Oh! And ev - 'ry

30 31 32 33 34 35

8 Sun - day af - ter - noon — She'd jump in his boat — and they would spoon. —

CHORUS:

36 37 38 39 40 41

8 And then he'd row, row, row, — Way up the riv - er he would row, row, he'd row

row, A hug he'd give her, then he'd kiss her now and then, she would tell him

A hug he'd

when; He'd fool a-round and fool a-round and then they'd kiss a-gain; And then he'd

fool a-round,

fool a-round,

row, row, row, A lit-tle fur-ther he would row, oh, oh, oh, oh!

he'd row

Then he'd drop both his oars, take a few more en-cores, And then he'd row,

REPRISE: (slower)

row, row. And then he'd row, row, row, kind-a

kind - a

kind - a

slow, a lit - tle slow, *a tempo*

8 A lit - tle slow - er he would row, oh, oh, so slow! He would

slow, slow, so slow!

8 pad - dle for shore but then head back for some more, row,

row, And then he'd row,

row, TAG:

8 row, Oh, what a show! When

row,

tenor melody Flo!

8 John - ny went out with his Flo, how he would row!

Additional verse:

Right in his boat he had a cute little seat,
 And ev'ry kiss he stole from Flo was so sweet.
 And he knew just how to row,
 He was a rowing Romeo.
 He knew an island where the trees were so grand,
 He knew just where to land; Oh!
 Then tales of love he'd tell to Flo
 Until it was time for them to go.