

Brave Sir Robin
Monty Python

Fm C7 Fm
Bravely bold Sir Robin rode forth from Camelot
Fm Eb G#
He was not afraid to die, oh brave Sir Robin
G# Eb G# Eb
He was not at all afraid to be killed in nasty ways
Fm Eb G# Eb C7
Brave, brave, brave, brave Sir Robin

Fm C7 Fm
He was not in the least bit scared to be mashed into a pulp
Fm Eb G#
Or to have his eyes gouged out and his elbows broken
G# Eb G# Eb
To have his kneecaps split and his body burned away
Fm Eb G# Eb C7
And his limbs all hacked and mangled, brave Sir Robin

G# Eb
His head smashed in, and his heart cut out
G# Eb
And his liver removed, and his bowels unplugged
G# Eb
And his nostrils raped, and his bottom burned off
G#
And his penis ...

Fm C7 Fm
Brave Sir Robin ran away,
Fm C7 Fm
Bravely ran away, away
G# Eb Fm C7
When danger reared its ugly head, he bravely turned his tail and fled
G# Eb Fm C7
Yes, brave Sir Robin turned about and gallantly, he chickened out
Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Eb
Bravely taking to his feet He beat a very brave retreat
G# Bbm Eb G# C7
Bravest of the brave, Sir Robin
G# Bbm Eb G#
Bravest of the brave, Sir Robin