

# 6. Rowing (1m. 30s.)

♩. = 63

*mf*

With the mist on the wa-ter each mor-ning at dawn We go

5

row-ing what-ev-er the wea-ther, On a bright sum-mer's day or a cold fros-ty morn, We are

9

all in the same boat to - ge - ther, As the cox sets the rate with a deaf-en-ing shout, We pull

13

hard on the oars and then fea-ther, We re - ly on each o-ther, of that there's no doubt, For we're

17

all in the same boat to - ge - ther, \_ Yes, we're all in the same boat, we're

20 *mf*

all in the same boat, For we're all in the same boat to - ge - ther. \_ When the

23 *mp*

go-ing gets rough and it's blow-ing a gale, And the crew's at the end of its te-ther, We may

27 *mf*

sink, we may swim, we suc-ceed or we fail, For we're all in the same boat to - ge - ther. With a