

RIDE ON, PAUL REVERE

Ride and warn John Hancock,
Alert Sam Adams, too.

The British will arrest them, their fate is up to you.
Hurry, Paul dear, hurry. Do not stop to chat.
Paul, what are you doing?
I forgot my hat!

Ride on, Paul Revere. Ride on, Paul Revere.
Get on out of here, dear Paul Revere.

Lexington is waiting, they must hear the news.
The redcoats are advancing,
There's no time to lose.
Tell the Minute Men there
They must take a stance.
Paul, what are you doing?
I forgot my pants.

Ride on, Paul Revere. Ride on, Paul Revere.
Get on out of here, dear Paul Revere.

Then ride out to Concord,
Warn them all once more.
The redcoats want out weapons
That we have kept in store.
Tell all the militia they must come in force.
Paul, what are you doing?
I forgot my horse.

Ride on, Paul Revere. Ride on, Paul Revere.
Get on out of here, dear Paul Revere.