The riff song

Fdim  F  GmFdim  Gm7  C7  C7  Dm  Dm  A7  A7

Ho!  so we sing as we are rid-ing  Ho!  it's a time you best be hid-ing
Bb  F/C  G7  C7

low  it means the Riffs are a-broad  Go be-fore you've bit-ten the sword
Fdim  F  Gm7  Fdim  Gm7  C7  Dm  Dm  A7  A7

Ho!  that's the sound that comes to warn you  So in the night or ear-ly morn' you
Bb  F/C  G7  C7

know  if you're the Red Shad-ow's foe the Riffs will strike with a blow that brings you
F

woe.