

# Anchors Aweigh

Stand Navy out to sea, fight our battle cry;  
We'll never change our course, so vicious foe steer shy-y-y-y.  
Roll out the TNT, Anchors aweigh! Sail on to victory  
And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!

Anchors aweigh, my boys, anchors aweigh.  
Farwell to foreign shores, we sail at break of day-ay-ay-ay.  
Through our last night ashore, drink to the foam,  
Until we meet once more. Her's wishing you a happy voyage home.

Blue of the mighty deep, gold of God's great son.  
Let these our colors be till all of time done, done, done, done.  
On the seven seas we learn Navy's stern call:  
Faith, courage, service true, with honor, over honor, over all.