

rolling home

refrein:

Rolling home, rolling home,
rolling home across the sea.
Rolling home to dear old England,
rolling home dear land to thee.

Call all hands, to man the capstan,
see the cable flaked down clear.
Heave a-way and with a will boy,
for old England we will steer.

And we'll sing in joy-full chorus,
in the watches of the night.
And we'll sight the shores of England,
when the grey dawn brings the light.

refrein

Many thousand miles behind us,
many thousand miles before.
Ancient ocean heave to waft us,
to the well remembered shore.

Cheer up Jack, bright smiles await you,
from the fairest of the fair.
And her loving eyes will greet you,
with kind welcomes everywhere.

refrein

Eastward, eastward ever eastward,
to the rising of the sun
We have steered forever eastward,
since our voyage has begun.

Off Cape-Horn on winters morning,
setting sails in ice and snow.
You could hear the shell-backs calling:
Hoist away!! And let her go.

refrein