

anchors aweigh

intro: vrij

Anchors aweigh my boys, anchors aweigh,
farewell to college joys.

We sail at break of day -ay -ay -ay.

Through our last night on shore, drink to the foam,
until we meet once more.

Here's wishing you a happy voyage home.

Stand Navy down the field, fight our battle cry,
we'll never change our course.

So Army you steer shy -y -y -y.

Roll up the shore Navy, anchors aweigh,
sail navy down the field.

And sink the Army sink the Army grey.

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