

- 2. Soon we'll be warping her out through the locks, Where the pretty young gals all come down in their flocks.
- 3. Come breast the bars, bullies, an' heave her away! Soon we'll be rollin' her 'way down the Bay!
- 4. Sing goodbye to Sally an' goodbye to Sue, For we are the Boy-os who can kick 'er through!
- 5. Oh, man the good caps'n an' heave with a will, Soon we'll be drivin' er way down the hill!
- 6. Heave away, bullies, ye parish-rigged bums, Take yer hands from yer pockets and don't suck yer thumbs!
- 7. Roust 'er up, bullies, the wind's drawin' free, Let's get the glad-rags on an' drive 'er to sea!
- 8. We're outward bound for Vallipo Bay, Get crackin', m' lads, 'tis a hell o' a way!