

- 2. Then we hove our ship to with the wind at sou'west, boys, We hove our ship to, for to strike soundings clear; We got soundings in ninety-five fathom, and boldly Up the Channel of Old England our course we did steer.
- 3. Now the first land we made it is called the Deadman, Then, Ramshead off Plymouth, Start, Portland and Wight; We passed by Beechy, by Fairleigh and Dungeness, And hove our ship to, off South Foreland Light.
- 4. Then a signal was made for the grand fleet to anchor, All in the Downs, that night for to meet Then stand by your stoppers, let go your shank-painters, Haul all your clew garnets, stick out tacks and sheets.
- 5. Now let every man drink off his full bumper Let every man toss off his full bowls; We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy, So here's a good health to all true-hearted souls!