

## THE CAPSTAN BAR

Walk her round, for we're sailing homeward,  
Heave my boys together,  
The old bully ship is a-lying windward,  
Heave my boys away,  
We're taut and trim, and the wind's a-blowing,  
We're snug up aloft and the ship's a-going,  
Heave her, for we'll strand her,  
And the old ship's a-rolling home.

Sing and heave, and heave and sing, boys,  
Heave my boys together,  
Sing and make the capstan move, boys,  
Heave my boys away,  
We're homeward bound for London town-o,  
Where the girls are dressed so fine-o,  
Heave her...

The sails are set, and the wind's a-blowing,  
Heave my boys together,  
So walk her round, for the ship's a-going,  
Heave my boys away,  
And it's goodbye girls, we're bound to leave you,  
Goodbye Kate and dear old Poll, too,  
Heave her, for we'll strand her,  
And the old ship's a-rolling home.