

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 winds are blowing Snug up aloft and the ship's a goin' *Heave her or we'll strand her And the old ship's a rollin' home*

Sing and heave and heave and sing boys Heave and make the capstan move boys We're homeward bound for London Town o Where the girls are dressed so fine o

Sails are set and the winds are blowin' So walk her round for the ship's a goin' And it's Goodbye girls we're bound to leave you Goodbye Kate and dear ol' Pol too

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