

**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.**

Instrumentaal tussenstuk

**Get underway, Navy,
decks cleared for fray.
We'll hoist true Navy Blue
o Army down your Grey-ey-ey-ey.
Full speed ahead, Navy.
Army heave to,
Furl Black and Grey and Gold
and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue.**

Instrumentaal tussenstuk- FLUITEN -Instrumentaal tussenstuk

**Stand Navy down the field,
sails to the sky.
We'll never change our course,
so Army you steer shy-y-y-y.
Roll up the score, Navy,
Anchors Aweigh.
Sail Navy down the field
and sink the Army, sink the Army Grey.**