

1. Y'heave-ho my lads the wind blows free,
 a pleasant gale is on our lee.
 And soon across the ocean clear
 our gallant barque shall bravely steer.
 But e're we part from Englands shore tonight
 a song we'll sing for home and beauty bright

langzaam en zacht:

Then here's to the sailor
 and here's to the heart so true
 who will think of him upon the waters blue.

Refrein: [krachtig]

Sailing, sailing over the bounded main,
 for many a stormy wind shall blow
 e're Jack comes home again.

Sailing, sailing over the bounded main,
 for many a stormy wind shall blow
 e're Jack comes home again.

2. The sailors life is bold and free,
 his home is on the rolling sea.
 And never a heart more true and brave,
 than he who launches on the waves.
 As far he speeds in distant climbs te roam
 With y'ho and songs he rides the sparkling foam.

Langzaam en zacht:

Then here's to enz. +Refrein:

3. The tide is flowing with the gale
 Y'heave to my lads, set ev'ry sail
 The harbours bare we soon shall clear
 Farewell once more to home so dear
 For when the tempest rages loud and long.
 That home shall be our guiding star among.

Langzaam en zacht:

Then here's to..... enz. +Refrein:

