



Randy Dandy Oh

Now we are ready to head for the Horn

Way ay roll and go

Our boots and our clothes boys are all in the pawn

Timme rollocking randy dandy oh.

Heave a pawl oh heave away

Way ay roll and go

The anchor's on board and the cable's all stored

Timme rollocking randy dandy oh.

Soon we'll be warping her out through the locks

Where the pretty young gals all come down in their flocks.

Come breast the bars bullies an' heave her away,

Soon we'll be rollin' her 'way down the bay.

Sing goodbye to Sally an' goodbye to Sue,

For we are the boy-os who can kick 'er through.

Oh man the stout caps'n and heave with a will,

Soon we'll be driving her way down the hill.

Heave away bullies, ye parish - rigged bums

Take yer hands from yer pockets and don't suck yer thumbs

Roust 'er up bullies the wind's drawin' free,

Let's get the glad - rags on an' drive 'er to sea.

We're outward bound for Vallipo Bay

Get cracking m' lads, t'is a hell o' a way.