

VI. ANCHORS AWEIGH

Anchors Aweigh, my boys
Anchors Aweigh
Farewell to college joys,
We sail at break of day-day-
day-day!
Thru our last night on shore
Drink to the foam
Until we meet once more
Here's wishing you a happy
voyage Home.

Stand Navy down the field
Sail 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.