Anchors Aweigh
(Charles A. Zimmerman / Alfred H. Miles 1906 / Royal Lovell 1926)
(Revised Lyrics 1997 / John Hagen)

C Am C G C
Stand, Navy, out to sea, fight our battle cry;
F C F G Am D G
We'll never change our course, so vicious foe steer shy-y-y-y.
C Am C G C F C F G
Roll out the TNT, anchors aweigh. Sail on to victory,
Am C G C
And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!

C Am C G C
Anchors Aweigh, my boys, Anchors Aweigh.
F C F G Am D G
Farewell to foreign shores, we sail at break of day, of day.
C Am C G C
Through our last night on shore, Drink to the foam,
F C F G Am C G C
Until we meet once more. Here's wishing you a happy voyage home!

C Am C G C
Blue of the mighty deep, Gold of God's great sun;
F C F G Am D G
Let these our colors be, Till All of time be done-n-n-ne;
C Am C G C
On seven seas we learn, Navy's stern call:
F C F G Am C G C
Faith, courage, service true, With honor over, honor over all.