

Anchors Aweigh

CACC Standard 1B



Revised Lyrics

George D. Lottman

Stand, Navy, out to sea, Fight our battle cry;
We'll never change our course, So vicious foe steer shy-y-y-y.
Roll out the TNT, Anchors Aweigh. Sail on to victory
And sink their bones to Davy Jones, hooray!

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.

Original

Midshipman First Class Alfred H. Miles and Lieutenant Charles A Zimmermann

Stand Navy down the field, sails set 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.

Get underway, Navy, Decks cleared for the fray,
We'll hoist true Navy Blue So Army down your Grey-y-y-y.
Full speed ahead, Navy; Army heave to,
Furl Black and Grey and Gold and hoist the Navy, hoist the Navy Blue.

Blue of the Seven Seas; Gold of God's great sun
Let these our colors be till all time be done-n-n-n,
By Severn shore we learn Navy's stern call:
Faith, courage, service true with honor over, honor over all.