

Call all hands to man the capstan
See the cable run down clear
Heave away and with a will boys
For old England we will steer...

*Rolling home, rolling home, rolling home across the sea
Rolling home to dear old England
Rolling home, dear land to thee*

And we'll sing in joyful chorus
In the watches of the night
And we'll sight the shores of England
When the grey dawn brings the light

Rolling home, rolling home,....

And the waves we leave behind us
Seem to murmur as they flow.
There are loving arms that wait you
In the land to which we go.

Rolling home, rolling home,.....

Many thousand miles behind us
And á thousand miles before,
Ancient ocean heave to waft us
To the well remembered shore.

Rolling home, rolling home,.....

Eastward, eastward, ever eastward,
To the rising of the sun
We have steered ever eastward,
Since our voyage has begun.

(Ingen omkvæd – Koret synger nedenstående vers, UDEN Shantymand)

*Off Cape Horn on winters morning
Setting sail in ice and snow,
We could hear the shellback calling,
Hoist away and let her go*

*Rolling home, rolling home, rolling home across the sea
Rolling home to dear old England
Rolling home, dear land to thee.*