

# Anchors Aweigh

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

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.

