Randy Dandy Oh

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Now we are ready to head for the Horn
    Way Hey Roll and go!
Our boots and our clothes, boys, are all in the pawn
    To me rollicking randy dandy, oh!

(can use verse 2 as a chorus)
Heave a pawl, heave away,
The anchor's on board and the cable's all stored

Come breast the bar, bullies and heave her away
Soon we'll be rolling her 'way down the bay.

Soon we'll be warping her out through the locks
Where the pretty young girls all come down in flocks.

Sing goodbye to Sally and goodbye to Sue
For we are the bullies that can kick her through.

Oh man the stout capst'n and heave with a will
Soon we'll be driving her 'way down the hill.

Heave away, bullies, you parish-rigged bums
Take your hands from your pockets and don't suck your thumbs.

Roust 'er up, bullies, the wind's drawing free
Let's get the rags up and drive 'er to sea.

We're outward bound for Vallipo Bay
Get crackin' m'lads, 'tis a Hell of a way.

Recorded by The Young Tradition; by Forebitter