

Come, cheer up, my lads, 'tis to glo - ry we steer, To

add something more to this won - der - ful year; To ho - nor we call you, as

free men, not slaves, For who are so free as the sons of the waves?

Heart of oak are our ships, Heart of oak are our men: We al - ways are rea-dy.

Steady, boys, stea-dy, We'll fight and we'll con - quer a - gain and a again.