

# Rolling home (C)

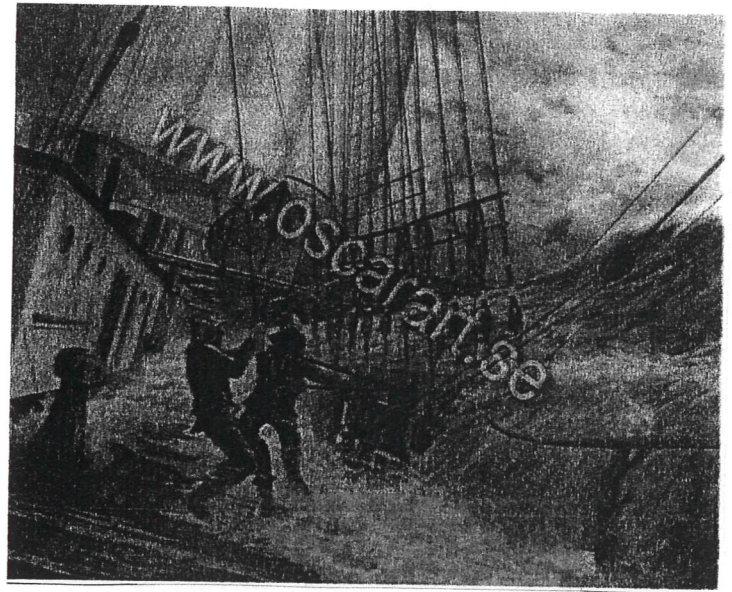
Heave away my jolly boy's  
**Heave away my bullies.**  
Don't you hear the calling voice.  
**Heave away and sing.**  
< Een takts pause >  
**Rolling home, rolling home.**  
**Rolling home, across the sea.**  
**Rolling home to merry England.**  
**Rolling home, dear land, to thee**

Listen, then you hear it all.  
**Heave away my bullies**  
What a nice and lovely call.  
**Heave away and sing.**  
< Een takts pause >  
**Rolling home, rolling home.**

That voice is calling you and me.  
**Heave away my bullies.**  
Oh, jolly boys, come home from sea.  
**Heave away and sing.**  
< Een takts pause >  
**Rolling home, rolling home.**

Then heave my boys the capstan round.  
**Heave away my bullies.**  
My jolly boys, we are homeward bound.  
**Heave away and sing.**  
< Een takts pause >  
**Rolling home, rolling home.**

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Our ship is loaded down with corn.  
**Heave away my bullies.**  
We'll force her homeward round Cape Horn.  
**Heave away and sing.**  
< Een takts pause >  
**Rolling home, rolling home.**

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We'll force her home through calm and gale.  
**Heave away my bullies.. . . .**  
We'll row her, when we cannot sail.  
**Heave away and sing.**  
< Een takts pause >  
**Rolling home, rolling home.**

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Then heave away for you and me.  
**Heave away my bullies.**  
We'll sing our way across the sea  
**Heave away and sing.**  
< Een takts pause >  
**Rolling home, rolling home.**  
**Rolling home, across the sea.**  
**Rolling home to merry England.**  
**Rolling home, dear land, to thee**