

The Sailor Bold - song lyrics

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THE SAILOR BOLD.

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Words and Music by James W. Dunn.

Hurrah, hurrah! for the ocean wide,
A sailor's joy is the flowing tide;
He knows no fear, though storms may roar,
If clear away from the treach'rous shore,
Clear from the treach'rous shore.
The vessel flies with the whistling wind,
Leaving a foaming track behind,
Merrily rolling over the foam:
Oh, the ship at sea is the sailor's home,
The ship is the sailor's home.

Refrain.

To hot yo ho! ya hillee hillee hey! Night and day, all so gay,
Songs are merrily trolled, many a yarn is told;
Hurrah, hurrah! for the sailor bold; hurrah! for the sailor bold.

Hurrah, hurrah! for the roving life,
Devoid of care and the cities' strife;
Away at sea, when the sun shines bright, I
And wavelets dance in the golden light,
Dance in the golden light.
Or when the moon and the stars serene,
Softly light the midnight scene;
Oh, but It's grand, the ocean to ride,
And the bounding ship is the sailor's pride,
The ship is the sailor's pride.-Refrain.

Hurrah, hurrah! for the sailor true,
His honor's bright as the sea is blue;
His voice is hoarse and his bearing rough,
With courage strong and a heart that's tough,
Strong and a heart that's tough.
"Aye, aye," he answers at duty's call,
Scornfully laughs at dangers all;
So may the best of luck ever hold
For the sailor's ship and the sailor bold,
The ship and the sailor bold.-Refrain.