

The White Squadron - song lyrics

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THE WHITE SQUADRON.

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Words and Music by Arthur West.

On the line! on the line! see the White Squadron shine!
Her boys as true And brave as ever sailed the wave,
As ever sailed the wave;
The old flag waves on high, like the eagle near the sky.
Away they go, and if ever there's a foe, there is only one reply.

Chorus.

If the eagle has to fly beneath a foreign sky,
And fight its way along the battle gory,
The White Squadron leads the line, And the sun will ever shine
On the eagle, leading sailors on to glory.

In the calm or the storm, we can make all things warm
For those who'd take us down, yea, tho' he wear a crown,
Yea, tho' he wear a crown;
We have the ships and men, but not aggressive then,
Away we go, and if ever there's a foe, we'll be only vengeful when

Chorus.

The eagle has to fly beneath a foreign sky,
And fight its way along the battle gory,
The White Squadron leads the line, and the sun will ever shine
On the eagle, leading sailors on to glory.