

ROLL 'ER HOME

(A Homing Chantey)

Original Words by C. Fox Smith, Setting by Joy Rennie Sep 2002

I thought I heard the old man say:
“Roll, roll, roll ‘er home!
Bound for old England we sail today,
Heave up the anchor and roll ‘er home.
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Heave up the anchor and roll ‘er home.”

The pilot’s aboard and the capstan’s manned,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
The Peter waves farewell to land,
Heave up the anchor and roll ‘er home.
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Heave up the anchor and roll ‘er home.

The sails are bent and the cargo’s stowed,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
It’s far the way and lonely the road,
Heave up the anchor and roll ‘er home.
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Heave up the anchor and roll ‘er home.

Yes, long is the road, through storm and shine,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
That brings me to you, sweet love of mine,
Heave up the anchor and roll ‘er home.
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Roll, roll, roll ‘er home,
Heave up the anchor and roll ‘er home.

Repeat First Verse, then Repeat Chorus