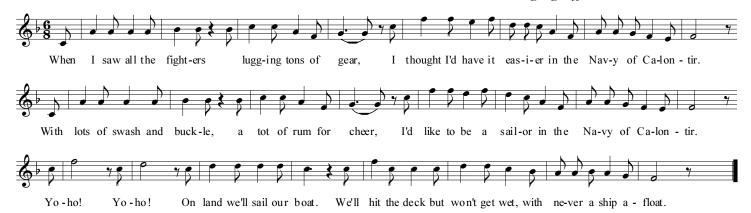
## The Navy of Calontir

Words: Wolfgang Zungewohle von Volkersheim

mka Steve Westerman Music: Bonnie Blue Flag

Source: As We March Singing Off to WAr



When I saw all the fighters lugging tons of gear, I thought I'd have it easier in the Navy of Calontir. With lots of swash and buckle, a tot of rum for cheer, I'd like to be a sailor in the Navy of Calontir.

Yo-ho! Yo-ho! On land we'll sail our boat. We'll hit the deck but won't get wet, With never a ship a-float.

I've heard of lady swabbies, buxom without peer.
I had to join and ride the waves in the Navy of Calontir.
With little competition, I found my new career.
And now I am a sailor in the Navy of Calontir

## Chorus

So think of all the fighters with bunges 'cross their rear. You never have to mess with that in the Navy of Calontir. So sit and suck your Gatorade; I'll be drinking beer! Don't you wish you'd signed aboard the Navy of Calontir.

## Chorus