

The Navy of Calontir

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Music: Bonnie Blue Flag

Source: *As We March Singing Off to War*



When I saw all the fight-ers lugg-ing tons of gear, I thought I'd have it eas-i-er in the Nav-y of Ca-lon - tir.



With lots of swash and buck-le, a tot of rum for cheer, I'd like to be a sail-or in the Na-vy of Ca-lon - tir.



Yo -ho! Yo -ho! On land we'll sail our boat. We'll hit the deck but won't get wet, with ne-ver a ship a - float.

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