

Rolling Home

Freddy Quinn

Now farewell, Australian's daughters
We shall leave your fruitful shore
We shall soon cross deep blue waters
To see our home and friends once more

We shall sing back songs and shanties
Say goodbye to all friends here
We shall soon trip our anchor
And for old Hamburg we shall steer

Rollin' home, rollin' home
Rollin' home across the sea
Rollin' home to dear old Hamburg
Rollin' home, dear land, to thee

Eastward, eastward, ever eastward
To the rising of the sun
We have steered ever eastward
Since our voyage has begun

Off Cape Horn on a winter's mornin'
Setting sails in ice and snow
You could hear the shellback shoutin'
"Hoist away!" and let her go

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