

# Come Out and Fight

## I.

Out on the deep, all white with foam,  
The watch dogs grim and grey;  
With eagle eye, their guns stand by,  
From dark till early day;  
No Bosun's call "to quarters," sound,  
Their jaws are firm and tight;  
Then savagely they look to land,  
And cry, "Come Out and Fight!"

## II.

Then every morn, when bell strikes eight,  
The flag they love so dear  
Floats out again across the main,  
Hark! How the tars they cheer,  
Their pipes they blow, in watch below,  
The eye of each man bright;  
A growl goes round, 'tis the only sound,  
"Kaiser, Come Out and Fight!"

## III.

In the dead of night, not a move—no light,  
All eyes are strained o'er the foam;  
Like great sea fowl, the destroyers prowl,  
Ready to strike right home;  
Four hours on, and four hours off,  
Watching by day and by night;  
On the nerves of the Tar its a bit of a jar,  
And he mutters, "Come Out and Fight!"

## IV.

If they think they can do the boys in blue,  
By a wearing out movement like this;  
In the words of the Tar: "They are straying  
afar,  
And had much better give it a miss."  
So just as Drake in the days of old,  
Played on, when the foe were in sight,  
Our lads on the seas are as much at their ease  
Except that they want to fight.