

"Now Jacky's Got the Wheel"

I.

There's goin' to be some changes up at Whitehall
ye will see
Fur I 'ear as 'ow they 'av passed his cheque to
Admiral Prince Loo'e
An' "Jacky's" comin' back agin to 'ave a word
to say
An' yer can bet yer bottom dollar that word
will 'ave to stay.
Every skipper's got 'is master an' they know's
that 'e is right
We shan't 'ang on no longer, fur 'e only thinks
of fight,
An' e'll stop the polertician's, when they try tu
make a squeal
Yo's were goin' to see some fightin' now, Jacky's
got the wheel.

II.

No 'e aint so much 'ter look at an' 'e isn't wery
tall
But 'e lets yer know 'e's master, when 'e snaps
his bulldog jaw,
An' 'e don't believe in iron stoppin' still an'
goin' to rust
Yas ship an' man, 'neath 'is command, must
either fight or bust
'E works all hands both day an' night an' does
it in a way
That makes yer all feel satisfied—ye're earnin'
all ye'r pay
Yas we'll get a bit o' shootin' an' the Germans
get a fill,
The signal now is "Smash 'em." Wiv Jacky at
the wheel.