Yo Sailor, Heave Ho

Get a move on

A boat calls for the sailor

Yo sailor-heave ho!

A wound calls out for freedom

Yo sailor-heave ho!

A boat calls for the sailor

Yo sailor-heave ho!

-- of the west is falling

We are the port inside it is being excavated

Yo sailor-heave ho!

--- of the sea cries

A tear complains, a heart speaks

Yo sailor-heave ho!

Behind the citadel are we

The plaza of the world is our spot

O night, go easy on us

It's known that the Citadel is coming for us

Yo sailor-heave ho!

The sound of the south I hear

And the south ----

The strip of treachery I make fun of

Yo sailor-heave ho!