

Basilone (DD-824) 1 January 1966

[editor's note: can be sung to the tune of "Downtown" by Petula Clark]

00-04

Midnight has struck, and here on the BASILONE we're all alone —

Alone.

The Duty Section here wants to wish everyone a very happy New Year —

New Year.

But the officers have made it, followed closely by the crew.

There's no one left on board to wish a happy New Year to.

Sad are we.

They've packed up their troubles and woe and have found all the places

Where lights are aglow and gone...Downtown!

Gone where the action is... Downtown!

Drinking their beer or fizz...Downtown!

Where we would all like to be.

We're moored starboard side to good DYESS with sturdy standard mooring lines —

Doubled Up.

Berth one five three at Naval Station, Newport, R.I. is the place we call —

Our home.

GRAND CANYON, MOALE and FISKE also share our nest this New Year.

Electric power and steam and phone are coming from the pier.

But these don't help.

We made our rounds, we watched the whole show; but we'd like to be

Where the real swingers go... Downtown!

That's where our buddies are... Downtown!

In some secluded bar... Downtown!

That's where we'd all like to be.

COMCRUDESANT is SOPA on YOSEMITE where flies his flag —

AD 19.

Units of the U.S. Fleet, Yard and District craft are also present here —

Atlantic Fleet.

Material condition Yoke and readiness five are set.

ASROC Sentry and cold iron watch are guarding us yet.

Plus sounding-security.

But though we are sad and want some good cheer, we're wishing for all

A very happy New Year from ...BASILONE!

DD Eight Two Four...BASILONE!

Wait 'til you hear us roar... BASILONE!

We send best wishes to you.

G Munson

LT USN