

Liedboek

Baritons



‘De Batraven’

nr	titel	nr	titel
0	Bergs Batravenlied	45	Leave her Johnny
1	Santiano	46	Haul boys, haul
2	The water is wide	47	
3	The drunken sailor	48	De vrouw van schipper Ké
4	The Irish Rover	49	Blow the man down
5	Down by the dockyard wall	50	Blow ye winds in the morning
6	A life on the ocean wave	51	The Mull of Kintyre
7	The banks of Sacramento	52	Maggie May
8	All for me grog	53	The Black Velvet Band
9	Rum uit Jamaica	54	Rio Grande
10	The lime juice ship	55	
11	Whiskey in the jar	56	
12	Bluenose	57	South Australia
13	Fire in the galley	58	The Ebenezer
14	Aan de kusten van de Breton	59	The sailor boy
15	Rolling Home	60	Ik moet weer gaan varen
16	Molly Malone	61	Paddy lay back
17	Goodbye, my lover	62	Leaving of Liverpool
18	Sigaren en whisky	63	
19	Fiddler's Green	64	The mermaid
20	Er is een schip gezonken	65	De Ameland
21	Essequibo River	66	In 't Schipperskwartier
22	Saturday night at sea	67	Rolling down to old Maui
23	Rose of Allendale	68	Wieringen
24	The Sea	69	Pique la baleine
25	Home from the sea	70	In de kroeg van O'Connell de ler
26	Bora Bora	71	
27	The wild rover	72	
28	't Spookschip	73	
29	Wellerman	74	
30	Hanging Johnny	75	
31	The shores of Botany Bay	76	Three score and ten
32	The Alabama	77	
33	Baltimore	78	Five o'clock in the morning
34	Home boys, home	79	Johnny, Johnny, John
35	Shantyman	80	Broad Atlantic
36	Mingulay boatsong	101	Seemann
37	A-rolling down the river	102	Curaçao
38	The Fields of Athenry	103	Allen die willen te kaap'ren varen
39	Roseanna	104	Hollandse medley
40	Het zeemanslied	105	West-zuid-west van Ameland
41	The holy ground	106	Walsmedley zeemansliedjes
42	The gals o' Dublin town	107	Ketelbinkie
43	Farewell shanty	108	Der allerbeste Koch
44	Grimsby Lads		

Refrein:

**Wij zijn de Batraven, uit Bergen op Zoom
Dat havenstadje, zo leutig en vroom
De zeemansliedjes, zo fijn in 't gehoor
Ansjovinisten, dit is nou het shantykoor**

- 1 Ons stadje, aan de schelde en onze ouwe kaai
Daar kwamen onze schepen, daar had je toen je draai
Van Dort en ook de Landa's, die waren heel beroemd
Die worden nou in Bergen nog elke dag genoemd**

Refrein:

- 2 En luste graag ansjovis, die Bergse lekkernij (*lekker hoor!!*)
Als dan de boten kwamen, was iedereen weer blij**

Refrein:

- 3 De Kop van 't Hoofd, ja mensen, daar kwamen schepen aan
Daar werden met de vissers de zaken toen gedaan
Waar is nou onze Schelde, waar 't Kurhaus heeft gestaan
Waar batraven toen speulden, is het nou echt gedaan.**

Refrein:

**Wij zijn de Batraven, uit Bergen op Zoom
Dat havenstadje zo leutig en vroom
De zeemansliedjes, zo fijn in't gehoor
Ansjovinisten, dit was nou het shantykoor
Ansjovinisten, dit was nou het shantykoor**

- 1 Oh Santiano gained a-a day! Away, Santia-ano!
Santiano-o gained a-a day! All across the plains of / Mexico!

Refrain:

Heave her up and away we'll go. Heave awaay, Santia-ano
Heave her up and away we-e'll go. All across the plains of / Mexico

- 2 The Nassau girls ain't got no combs. (f) Away, Santia-ano!
They comb their hair with a kipper backbone. (f) All across the plains of / Mexico!

Refrain:

- 3 (ff) Them yellowskin gals I do adore. Away, Santia-ano!
With their shinin' eyes, and their coal black hair. All across the plains of / Mexico!

Refrain:

- 4 (p) Why do them yellow gals love me so? Away, Santia-ano!
Because I don't tell 'em all I know. All across the plains of / Mexico!

Refrain:

- 5 (f) When I was young and in my prime. Away, Santia-ano!
I'd knock those scouse girls two at a time. All across the plains of / Mexico!

Refrain:

- 6 (f) The skipper likes whiskey, the mate likes rum. Away, Santia-ano!
The crew likes both, but we can't get none. All across the plains of / Mexico!

Refrain: (regel 4 vertragen en laatste couplet traag)

- 7 (ff) The Times is hard, and the wages low. Away, Santia-ano!
It's time for us to roll and go. All across the plains of / Mexico!

Intro

- 1 The water is wide** (the water is wide),
I can't cross o'er (I can't cross o'er)
Neither have I (Neither have I)
the wings to fly (the wings to fly)
Give me a boat (boa-oat) (gelijk met baritons)
that can carry two (two-o) (gelijk met baritons)
And both shall row (And both shall row),
my love and I (my love and I)

Intro

- 2 There is a ship** (There is a ship)
and she sails the sea (and she sails the sea)
Loa-oaded deep (Loa-oaded deep),
as deep can be (as deep can be)
But not so deep (dee-eep) (gelijk met baritons)
as the love I'm in (i-in) (gelijk met baritons)
I know not how (I know not how),
I sink or swim (I sink or swim)

Intro

- 3 I leaned my back** (I leaned my back)
against an oak (against an oak)
Thinking it was (Thinking it was)
a trusty tree (a trusty tree)
But first it bent (be-ent) (gelijk met baritons)
and then it broke (bro-oke) (gelijk met baritons)
Just as my love (Just as my love)
proved false to me (proved false to me)

Intro

- 4 O love is gentle
and love is kind
The sweetest flow'r
when first it's new
But love grows old
and waxes cold
And fades away
like-the morning dew**
- (O love is gentle)
(and love is kind)
(The sweetest flow'r)
(when first it's new)
(o-old) (gelijk met baritons)
(co-old) (gelijk met baritons)
(And fades away)
(like-the morning dew)

Intro

- 5 The water is wide
I can't cross o'er
Neither have I
the wings to fly
Give me a boat
that can carry two
And both shall row
my love and I**
- (the water is wide),
(I can't cross o'er)
(Neither have I)
(the wings to fly)
(boa-oat) (gelijk met baritons)
(two-o) (gelijk met baritons)
(And both shall row),
(my love and I)

Samen: My love and I

02 The water is wide

baritons

$\text{♩} = 100$



The wa - ter is wide
There is a ship
I leaned my back
O love is gentle

I can't cross o'er
and she sails the sea
a - gainst an oak
and love is kind

8



Nei - ther have I
Loa - oa - ded deep
Thin - king it was
The swee - test flow'r

the wings to - o
as deep can
a trus - ty
when first it's

fly
be
tree
new

Give me a boat
But not so deep
But first it bent
But love grows old

14



that can car - ry two
as the love I'm in
and then it broke
and wa - xes old

And both shall row
I know not how
Just as my love
And fades a - way

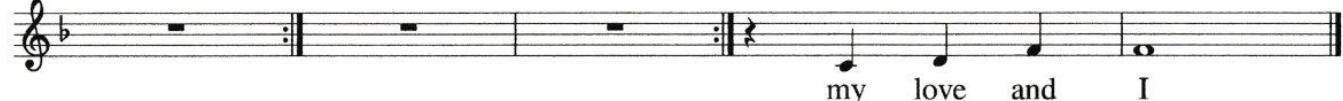
my love and I
I sink or swim
proved false to me
likethe mor - ning dew

20

1 - 3

2 - 4

5



my love and I

Eerste couplet a-capella en zeer langzaam:

- 1 What shall we do with the drunken sailor
What shall we do with the drunken sailor
What shall we do with the drunken sailor, early in the morning

Refrein:

Hooray, and up she rises, Hooray, and up she rises

Hooray, and up she rises, early in the morning

Lalalalalalalalala, Lalalalalalalalala

*Heel langzaam beginnen bij LALA
steeds voorzichtig versnellen het hele
nummer door*

- 2 Put him in the longboat, till he's sober
Put him in the longboat, till he's sober
Put him in the longboat, till he's sober, early in the morning

Refrein:

- 3 Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Pull out the plug and wet him all over
Pull out the plug and wet him all over, early in the morning

Refrein:

- 4 Give him the hair of the dog that bit him
Give him the hair of the dog that bit him
Give him the hair of the dog that bit him, early in the morning

Refrein:

- 5 Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him
Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him, early in the morning

Refrein:

- 6 That's what we do with the drunken sailor
That's what we do with the drunken sailor
That's what we do with the drunken sailor, early in the morning

Refrein: Let op stop na 3^e keer “ and up she rises”

04 The Irish Rover

donderdag 16 november 2017

- 1 On the fourth of Ju-ly eight-teen hun-dred and six
we set sail from the sweet port of Cork
We were sai-ling a-way with a car-go of clay
for the grand city hall in New York
'tWas a won-der-ful craft, she was rigged for and aft
and oh, how the wild wi-nds dro-ove her-
She stood se-ve-ral blasts, she had twenty-se-ven masts
and they called her the I-ri-ish Ro-ver**

- 2 We had one mil-lion bags of the best Sli-go rags
We had two mil-lion bar-rels of stone
We had three mil-lion sides of old blind hor-ses hides
we had four mil-lion barrels of bone
We had five mil-lion hogs, we had six million dogs,
we had se-ven million bar-rels of por-ter -
We had nine mil-lion bails of old nan-ny goats tails
All on board of the I-ri-ish Ro-ver**

- 3 There was awl Mi-ckey Coote who played hard on his flute
When the la-dies lined up for a set
He was toot-ling with skill for each spar-kling qua-drille
Till the dan-cers were flu-ther'd and bet
With his smart wit-ty talk he was cock of the walk,
as he rolled the dames un-der and o-ver -
When he took up his stance, they all knew at a glance
that he sailed on the I-ri-ish Ro-ver**

- 4 There was BarNEY Mc-GEe from the banks of the Lee
There was Ho-GAN from coun-ty Ty-RONE
There was Mi-CKEY Mc-GURK who was scared stiff of work
and a chap from West-MEATH named Ma-LONE
There was SLUG-GER O-TOOL who was drunk as a rule
and figh-ting BILL TRA-CEY from D-O-O-VER -
There was DO-LAN from CLARE just as strong as the mayor
All on board of the I-RI-ISH RO-VER
- 5 We had sailed se-ven years, when the mea-sles broke out
and the ship lost it's way in the fog
And that whole of a crew was re-duced down to two
Just me-self and the cap-tains old dog
Then the ship struck a rock O-oh Lord what a shock!
The boat it was tu-urn'd right o-o-ver -
Tu-urn'd nine times around, then the old dog was
drowned
I'm the last of the I-RI-ISH RO-VER

4 The Irish Rover

J = 120

On the We had
There was There was We had
We had When the
There was and the

fourth of Ju - ly eigh - teen hun - dred and six we set
one mil - lion bags of the best Sli - go rags We had
awl Mi - ckey Coote who played hard on his flute When the
Bar - ney Mc - Gee from the banks of the Lee There was
sailed se - ven years, when the mea - sles broke out and the

sail from the sweet port of Cork We were
two mil - lion bar - rels of stone We had
la - dies lined up for a set He was
Ho - gan from coun - ty Ty - rone There was
ship lost it's way in the fog And that

sai - ling a - way with a car - go of clay for the
three mil - lion sides of old blind hor - ses hides we had
toot - ling with skill for each spar - kling qua - drille Till the
Mi - ckey Mc - Gurk who was scared stiff of work and a
whole of a crew was re - duced down to two Just me -

grand ci - ty hall in New York 'tWas a
four mil - lion ba - rrrels of bone We had
dan - cers were flu - ther'd and bet With his
chap from West - Meath named Ma - lone There was
self and the cap - tains old dog Then the

15

won - der - ful craft, she was rigged for and aft and
 five mil - lion hogs, we had six mil - lion dogs, we
 smart wit - ty talk he was cock of the walk, as
 Slug - ger O' - Tool who was drunk as a rule and
 ship struck a rock O - oh Lord what a shock! The

17

oh, how the wild wi - inds dro - ove her - She stood
 had se - ven million bar - rels of po - ter - We had
 he rolled the dames un - der and o - ver - When he
 fi - ghting Bill Tra - cey from Do - o - ver - There was
 boat it was tu - urn'd right o - o - ver - Tu - urn'd

19

se - ve - ral blasts, she had twenty - se - ven masts and they
 nine mil - lion bails of old nan - ny goats tails All on
 took up his stance, they all knew at a glance that he
 Do - lan from Clare just as strong as the mayor All on
 nine times a - round, then the old dog was drowned I'm the

21

called her the I - ri - ish Ro - ver
 board of the I - ri - ish Ro - ver
 sailed on the I - ri - ish Ro - ver
 board of the I - ri - ish Ro - ver
 last of the I - ri - ish Ro - ver

Fine

05 Down by the dockyard wall

Refrein:

Down by the dock-yard wall, I will wait for you,
As you come across that walk a-shore in your suit-of blue,
My love for you will never change, my heart is always true,
Down by the dock-yard wall, I will wait for you.

1 Just a boy of 17, he said farewell to home,
To sail across the mighty sea, so far away to roam,
She said that she would wait for him, 'til he returned / again,
As the anchor chain came up-and down, he heard this soft refrain

Refrein

2 'Round the world he tra-avel'd, beneath the ensign high,
He saw the South Sea's flying fish, the starless arctic sky,
But in his heart a pining for, someone so far / away,
As the bow wave split the cool night air, he heard the lee wind say:

Refrein

3 Home again and good times came, her arms were open wide,
He held her safely close to him, and she walked by his side,
But dark clouds soon filled up the sky, the sea, it bë / ckoned on,
Until once again a sad farewell, a young girl stands alone.

Refrein

4 That's a long, long time ago, there's a-picture in a frame,
And tears shed every Christmas for the memories still the same,
And-if the-young man in the photograph could hear what she had to say
He had likely join her in the words, she sings them every day

Refrein

05 DOWN BY THE DOCKYARD WALL

Baritons

INTRO C G D7 G G REFREIN

Down by the dock-yard-wall.

I will wait for you, as you come a-cross that walk a-shore in your suit of

bleu. My love for you will ne-ver change, my heart is al-ways true.

Down by the dock-yard wall, I will wait for you Just a boy of
'Round the world he
Home a-gain and
That's a long long

se - ven - teen, he said fare-well to home, To
tra - a - velled be -neath the en-sign high He
good times came her arms were o - pen wide He
time a go there's apic -ture in a frame And

sail a - cross the might - ty sea, so far a - way to roam She
saw the South Seas fly - ing fish the star - less arc - tic sky But
held her sa - fely close to him and she walked by his side But
tears shed e - very Christ-mas for the mem - mories still the same Andif -

30

said that she would wait for him, til he re - turned a -
 in his heart a pi - ning for some - one so far a -
 dark clouds soon filled up the sky the sea it be - ckon'd
 theyoung man in the pho - to - graph could hear what shehad_ to

33

C

G

gain, as the an - chor chain came up and down, he
 way as the bow wave split the cool night air he
 on Unt - til once a gain a sad fare - well a
 say He had lik - ely join her in the words she

1

36

D7

G

4

laatste maal
refrein herhalen

heard this soft re - frain
 heard the lee wind say
 young girl stands a - lone
 sings them ever - y day

- 1 A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep!
Where the scattered waters rave,
And the winds their re-evels keep.
Like an eagle caged I pine
On this dull unchanging shore.
Oh give me the flashing brine
The spray and the tempest'
roa-oa-oa-oar.

Refrain:

**A life on the ocean wave,
A home on the rolling deep!
Where the scattered waters rave
And the winds their re-evels keep,
The winds..... (THE WINDS)
the winds.... (THE WINDS)
the winds their revels keep.
The winds..... (THE WINDS)
the winds.... (THE WINDS)
the winds their revels keep.**

Couplet niet meeklappen.

Allerlaatste Refrain:
meeklappen.

Let op!: In het Refrain: wordt er
alleen geantwoord door de
bassen

- 2 Once more on the deck I stand,
Of my own swift gliding craft.
Set sail, Farewell to the land
The gale follows fai-air abaft.
We shoot through the sparkling foam,
Like an ocean-bird set free.
Like the ocean-bird, our home,
We'll find far out on the
sea-ea-ea-ea.

Refrain:

- 3 The land is no longer in view,
The clouds have begun to frown.
But with a stout vessel and crew,
We'll say : Let the storm come down!
And the song of our heart shall be,
While the winds and waters rave
A life on the heaving sea
A home on the bounding
wa-a-a -ave!

Refrain: (twee keer)

- 1 As I went a-strolling to the quay. **And a hoodah, and a hoodah**
A trimmed young craft I chanced to see. **And a hoodah, hoodah day**

Refrein:

**Blow boys, blow
For Calliforny-a-o
There's lots of gold,
so I've been told
On the banks / of Sacramento**

- 2 Her hair was brown, her eyes were blue. **And a hoodah, and a hoodah**
Her lips were red and sweet to view. **And a hoodah, hoodah day**

Refrein:

- 3 I raised my hat and said, "How do?" **And a hoodah, and a hoodah**
She bowed and said: "Quite well, thank you!" **And a hoodah, hoodah day**

Refrein:

- 4 I asked her, then, to come with me. **And a hoodah, and a hoodah**
Down to the docks, my ship to see. **And a hoodah, hoodah day**

Refrein:

- 5 She quickly answered, "O dear, no!" **And a hoodah, and a hoodah**
"I thank you, but I cannot go!" **And a hoodah, hoodah day**

Refrein:

- 6 I have a sweetheart brave and true.
So cannot give my love to you. **And a hoodah, and a hoodah**
 And a hoodah, hoodah day

Refrein:

- 7 And so I bade this craft adieu.
I said that girls like her were few. **And a hoodah, and a hoodah**
 And a hoodah, hoodah day

Refrein:

08 All for me grog (*kaapstaander / haalliedje*)

F

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

Refrein:

**It's all for me grog,
me jolly, jolly grog
It's all for me beer and tobacco
For I spent all me tin with the lassies drinking gin
Far across the Western Ocean
I must wander**

- 1 **Where are me boots,
me army, army boots
They're all gone
for beer and tobacco
And the uppers are worn out
And the soles are kicked about
And the heels are looking out for better weather**
Refrein:
- 2 **Where is me shirt,
me nogging, nogging shirt
It's all gone for beer and tobacco
And the collar is all worn
And the front it is all torn
And the sleeves are looking out for better weather**
Refrein:
- 3 **Oh, sick in the head,
I haven't been to bed
Since I came ashore
with me plunder
I've seen centipedes and snakes
And I'm full with pains and aches
And I think I'll make a path
for way out yonder**

Refrein: (*a-capella*)

Refrein: (*mét muziek*)

1 **Wij enterden jaren geleden
De prachtige bark Santa Fé
Bracht wijn van Malaga naar Zweden
Het fijnste hout nam zij weer mee
Toen moest er bij haar laatste tochtje,
Bij 't pakhuis iets mis zijn gegaan,
Ze werd per vergissing wat docht je,
Met tweehonderd vat rum belaa'n.**

Refrain:

**Toen dronken de piraten,
de rum direct uit de vaten.
De beste rum faldera, rum faldera, rum faldera.
De beste rum faldera, rum uit Jamaica Ja-Ja!**

2 **De bark kon de rum niet verdragen,
Het lag haar heel zwaar op de maag.
Begon toen te kreunen en klagen,
en zeilde verrekt slecht en traag.
en schudde haar kont en 't roer.
De kaptein zei bleekjes "nou gaat er,
De bark gauw naar haar ouwe moer."**

Refrain:

3 **De kaptein zei "weg met die vaten,
en donder de rum maar in zee."
De crew zei dat zul je wel laten,
Wij offeren ons op voor de Fee.
We hebben de rum opgezopen,
Piraten die zijn toch niet gek.
De bark zeilde weer veertien knopen,
en wij zeilden zwalkend aan dek.**

Refrain: Stop voor laatste JAJA

- 1 Now if you want a merchant ship,
to sail the seas at large
You'll not have any trouble
if you have a good discharge,
Signed by the Board of Trade
with everything exact,
For there's nothing done
on a Lime juice ship,
contrary to the act

Refrein:

So Haul, boys, your weather-mainbrace and ease away your lee
Hoist jibs and to-opsails lads, and let the ship go free,
Hurrah, boys, hurrah! We'll sing this jubilee,
To hell with the Navy boys, a merchant ship for me!

- 2 Now when you join a merchant ship,
you'll hear your Articles read.
They'll tell you of your beef and pork,
your butter and your bread,
Your sugar, tea and coffee, boys,
your peas and beans exact,
Your lime juice and your vinegar, boys, according to the Act.

Refrein:

- 3 Now watch and watch the first day out, according to the Act.
' Ten days out we all lay aft
to get our limejuice whack.
Fetch-out her 'handy billy' boys,
and clap it on the tack,
For we-gonna set the mainsail, oh, according to the Act.

Refrein:

- 4 It's-up the deck, me bully boys,
with many a curse we go,
A'waiting to hear eight bells struck, that we may go below.
The watch is called, the bell is struck, and the log is hove exact;
Relieve the wheel and go below, according to the Act.

Refrein:

Afsluiten met Hoera !!!

11 Whiskey in the jar (*drinklied*)

c

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 As I was going over the Kilkenny Mountains
I met colonel Pepper and his money he was counting
I rattled my pistols and I drew forth my sabre
Saying “*stand and deliver!*”, for I am a bold deceiver

Refrein:

Musha ring dum-a-do dum-a-da

(pom-pom-pom-pom)

Whack fall the daddy-O

Whack fall the daddy-O

There's whiskey in the jar

- 2 The shining golden coins, did look so bright and jolly
I took them with me home and I gave them to my Molly
She promised and she vowed that she never would deceive me
But the devil's in the women and they never can be easy

Refrein:

- 3 When I was awaken between six and seven
The guards were around me in the numbers odd and even
I drew my pistols, but alas I was mistaken
For my Molly drew my pistols and a prisoner I was taken

Refrein:

- 4 They put me in jail, without judge or writing
For robbing Colonel Pepper on the Kilkenny Mountains
But they didn't take my fists, so I knocked the sentry down
And I bid a long farewell to the jail in Sligo town

Refrein:

(Meeklappen met solist)

- 5 Now some take delight, in fishing and in bowling
And others take delight, in their carriages a-rolling
But I take delight in the juice of the barley
And courting pretty girls in the morning so early

Refrein:.

In the town of Lunenburg down Nova Scotia way
In nineteen twenty-one on a windy day
A sailing ship was born, "Bluenose" was her name
You'll never see her kind again

REFREIN:

Bluenose, the ocean knows her name
Sailors know how proud a ship was she
Bluenose, leading in the wind
Racing ev'ry way on the sea

Her hull was long and black, her sails were snowy white
She looked just like a young bird in flight
And from the very first, the Bluenose loved to run
She loved the smell of sea and sun

REFREIN:

For twenty-five long years she ruled the Northern sea
Riding like a queen on the tide
In the Caribbean one dark and stormy day
She ran into a reef and died

REFREIN:

Now just the other day, down Nova Scotia way
In Lunenburg they christen'd a ship
Just like the old Bluenose, down to the very name
The Bluenose lives and sails again

REFREIN:

12 Bluenose

baritons

$\text{♩} = 180$

Intro

Couplet



In the town of
hull was long and
twen - ty - five long
just the o - ther

8



Lu - nen - burg down No - va Sco - tia way in nine - teen twen - ty -
black her sails were sno - wy white She looked just like a
years she ruled the Nort - hern sea ri - ding like a
day down No - va Sco - tia way in Lu - nen - burg the

12



one on a win - dy day A sai - ling ship was born
young bird in flight And from the ve - ry first the
queen on the tide In the Ca - rib - be - an one
Chris tened a ship Just like the old Blue - nose, down

17

Refrain



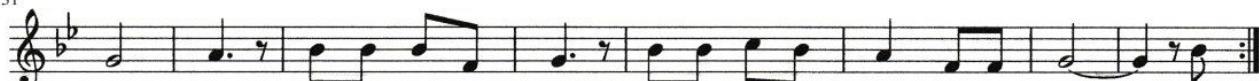
Blue - nose was her name you'll ne - ver see her kind a - gain Bue -
Blue - nose loved to run, she loved the smell of sea and sun
dark and stor - my day, she ran in - to a reef and died
to the ve - ry name, the Blue - nose lives and sails a - gain

24



nose the o - cean knows her name sai - lors know how proud a ship was she

31



Blue - nose lea-ding in the wind ra-cing ev' ry way on the sea

Her
For
Now

13 Fire in the galley

woensdag 4 februari 2015

- 1 **Fire in the galley, fire down below.
It's fetch a bucket o' water, girls,
There's fire down below.**

Refrein:

**Fire! Fire! Fire down below.
It's fetch a bucket o' water, girls,
There's fire down below.**

Refrein:

- 2 **Fire in theforesheets, fire down below.
It's fetch a bucket o' water, girls,
There's fire down below.**

Refrein:

- 3 **Fire in the windlass, fire down below.
It's fetch a bucket o' water, girls,
There's fire down below.**

Refrein:

- 4 **Fire in the loft and fire down below.
It's fetch a bucket o' water, girls,
There's fire down below.**

Refrein:

- 5 **Fire in the galley, fire down below.
It's fetch a bucket o' water, girls,
There's fire down below.**

14 AAN DE KUSTEN VAN DE BRETON

donderdag 26 maart 2015

- 1 Aan de kusten van de Breton,
Waar de zee woest tekeer gaat,
Neem ik afscheid va-an mijn lief,
Ee-eenzaam wachtend in St. Jean.

Refrain:

Schepen die stampen en slingeren
En hoge golven op zee.
De vissers die hun netten slepen
Vol rijke buit van de zee.
Oh, mo-on amour!
Jou nam de zee a-als haar bruid,
En liet mij alleen,
Wachtend op jou, mijn hart in kou.

- 2 Donker en grauw i-in St. Jean,
Als de zon aan de lucht staat.
Mijn gedachten na-am jij mee,
Diep in die eindeloze zee.

Refrain:

- 3 Jaren gingen e-er voorbij,
Als de wiss'ling van getijden.
Nu-u komt de zee ook voor mij,
Straks heb ik jou weer aan mijn zij.

Refrain:

Schepen die stampen en slingeren
En hoge golven op zee.
De vissers die hun netten slepen
Vol rijke buit van de zee.
Oh, mo-on amour!
Jou nam de zee a-als haar bruid,
En liet mij alleen,
Wachtend op jou, mijn hart in kou.
Oh, mo-on amour!
Jou nam de zee a-als haar bruid,
En liet mij alleen, Wachtend op jou, mijn hart in kou.

15 | Rolling Home (*forebitter / kaapstaander*)

G

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Call all hands to man the capstan
See the cab le run down clear
Heave away, and with a will boys
For Old England we will steer
- 2 Hands will sing in joyful choris
In the watches of the night
And we'll sight the shores of England
When the grey dawn brings the light

Refrein:

Rolling home, rolling home
Rolling home across the sea
Rolling home to dear Old England
Rolling home, dear land to thee

- 3 Many thousand miles behind us
Many thousand miles before
Ancient ocean heave to waft us
To the well-remembered shore
- 4 Cheer up Jack!
bright smiles await you
From the fairest of the fair
And her loving eyes will greet you
With kind welcomes everywhere

Refrein:

- 5 Eastward, eastward, ever eastward
To the rising of the sun
We have steered up ever eastward
Since our voyage has begun
- 6 Off Cape Horn, on a wintermorning Setting sails in ice and snow
You could hear the shell-backs calling Hise the ra! and let her go!

Refrein: (drie keer)

- 1 In Dublin's fair city
Where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes
on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through the streets,
broad and narrow
Crying: "cockles and mussels!"
Alive, alive-O

Refrein: (twee keer)

Alive, alive-O-O
Alive, alive-O
Crying: "cockles and mussels!"
Alive, alive-O-O

- 2 She was a fishmonger
And sure it's no wonder
For so where her father
and mother before
As they wheeled their wheelbarrow
Through the streets,
broad and narrow
Crying: "cockles and mussels!"
Alive, alive-O

Refrein: (twee keer)

(Langzaam)

- 3 She died of a fever
And no one could save her
So that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through the streets broad and narrow
Crying: "cockles and mussels!"
Alive, alive-O

Refrein: (twee keer)

17 Goodbye, my lover, goodbye (*haalliedje*)

F

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 The ship goes sailing down the bay

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye

We may not meet for many a day

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye

My heart will ever more be true

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye

Though now we sadly say adieu

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye

Refrein:

Bilo my baby, bilo my baby,

Bilo my baby,

goodbye, my lover, goodbye

- 2 I'll miss you on the stormy deep

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye

What can I do but ever weep

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye

My heart is broken with regret

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye

But never dream that I'll forget

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye

Refrein:

- 3 Then cheer up till we meet again,

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye

I'll try to bear my weary pain.

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye!

Though far I roam across the sea,

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye

My ev'ry thought of you shall be

Goodbye, my lover, goodbye!

Refrein: (twee keer) 1e a capella, 2e met muziek

18 Sigaren en whisky

donderdag 6 december 2012

- 1 Stoer zijn de mannen en stoer de kaptein
Storm of orkaan, nee je krijgt ze niet klei-ei-ein
Maar we worden als boter met vrouwen en drank
Zelfs kreupele pietje loopt dan niet meer mank

Want....

Sigaren en whisky en wilde wijven,
Die maken ons stapel, die maken ons ge-e-ek
Sigaren en whisky en wilde wijven,
Die maken ons stapel, die maken ons gek

- 2 Honger en dorst wordt al fluitend doorstaan
Tevree zuigen zij op de laatste banaa-aa-aan
Maar ze worden als boter met vrouwen in zicht
Zelfs blinde André ziet ineens weer 't licht

Want....

- 3 Blauw zijn de mannen en groot is hun dorst
Kroeg en bordelen, het is hen een wo-o-orst
En worden ze dronken van het vele bier,
de lonkende wijven en veel eetplezier

Want....

- 4 Ze hijsen de zeilen en varen weer uit
De duizenden vrouwen die zwaaien ze ui-ui-uit
Ze komen in havens en leggen dan aan
Hetzelfde liedje begint weer vooraan

Want....

- 5 Ze zweegen, ze zweten, ze stinken joegee
Want ze zijn niet zo proper daar midden op zee-ee-ee
Maar lullen als broekjes in 't havencafé
Zelfs stinkende Jantje die wast dan z'n la-la-la-la-la

Sigaren....

19 Fiddler's Green (*visserslied*)

C

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 As I roved by the dockside one evening so rare
To view the salt water and take the salt air
I heard an old fisherman singing this song:
Oh, take me away boys, my time is not long

Refrein:

**Wrap me up in my oilskin and jumper
No more on the docks I'll be seen
Just tell my old shipmates,
I'm taking a trip mates
And I'll see you some day
in Fiddler's Green**

- 2 Now, Fiddler's Green is a place, I've heard tell
Where fishermen go if they don't go to hell
Where the weather is fair and the dolphins do play
And the cold coast of Greenland is far, far away

Refrein:

- 3 The sky's always clear and there's never a gale
And the fish jump on board with a flip of their tail
You can lay on your leisure, there's no work to do
And the skipper's below, making tea for the crew

Refrein:

- 4 And when you're in dock and the long trip is through
There's pubs and there's clubs and there's lassies there too
The girls are all pretty and the beer is all free
And there's bottles of rum growing on every tree

Refrein:

- 5 I don't want a harp, not a halo, not me
Just give me a breeze and a good rolling sea
And I'll play my old squeeze-box as we sail along
With the wind in the rigging to sing me this song

TUSSENSPEL MONDHARMONICA

Refrein:

Refrein:

**Er is een schip gezonken, vol bier en brandewijn
De maten waren dronken en ook de kapitein
Er is een schip gezonken, vol bier en brandewijn.**

- 1 Ik weet nog goed hoe ze uit Rotterdam vertrokken,
Die ouwe schuit zat boordevol met alcohol
En ze hebben met z'n allen nog staan zwaaien,
En nu zijn ze met z'n allen naar de haaien.
Maar ze wisten wat er in de sterren staat,
Dat een drankschuit vroeg of laat **ten onder gaat**.

Refrein:

- 2 Ik zit nog vaak in dat cafeetje aan de haven,
En stel me voor hoe het aan boord moet zijn geweest.
Ja, ze zaten met z'n allen aan de jajem,
En verdwenen met z'n allen in de majem.
Maar ze wisten wat er in de sterren staat,
Dat een drankschuit vroeg of laat **ten onder gaat**.

Refrein:

- 3 Dus als ook jij een keer op zee zou willen varen,
Kijk dan goed uit met de bemanning van die schuit.
Want door de drank begint toch altijd het gedonder,
Zo sta je boven, maar zo lig je er weer onder.
Maar ook jij weet wat er in de sterren staat,
Dat een drankschuit vroeg of laat **ten onder gaat**.

Refrein: (a capella)**Refrein:**

21 Essequibo River (*haalliedje / kaapstaander*)

D

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Essequibo River is the queen of rivers all, Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O
Essequibo River is the queen of rivers all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O

Refrein:

Somebody Ooooo, somebody O
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O
Somebody Ooooo, somebody O
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O

- 2 Essequibo Captain is the king of captains all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O
Essequibo Captain is the king of captains all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O

Refrein:

- 3 Essequibo bosun is the chief of bosuns all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O
Essequibo bosun is the chief of bosuns all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O

Refrein:

- 4 Essequibo sailor is the chief of sailors all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O
Essequibo sailor is the chief of sailors all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O

Refrein:

- 5 Essequibo Sally is the queen of Sally's all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O
Essequibo Sally is the queen of Sally's all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O

Refrein:

- 6 Essequibo River is the queen of rivers all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O
Essequibo River is the queen of rivers all Hey
Buddy tanna na, we are somebody O

Refrein: (drie keer,

tweede keer À capella), derde keer "buddy tana naaa. Stop. we are...

- 1 A sailor loves a gallant ship
and shi-ipmates bold and free
and ever welcomes wi-ith delight
Saturday night at sea

Refrain:

Saturday night at sea my boys
Saturday night at sea
Let ev'ry gal and sai-ailor sing:
Saturday night at sea

- 2 One hour each week was snatched from care
As throu-ough the world we roam
To think of dear friends fa-ar away
And all the joys at home

Refrain:

- 3 We'll think of tho-ose bright be-ings
Who bedeck with joys our lives
And raise to heaven a prayer to bless
Our sweetheart and our wives

Refrain:

1 The sky was clear, the mo-orning fair
not a breath came over the sea
whe-en Mary left her hi-ighland home
and wa-ander'd fo-orth with me
Thou-ough flowers decked the mountain side
and fragrance fi-illed the vale
By far the sweetest flo-ower there,
was the ro-ose of Allendale

Refrein:

Sweet rose of a-allenda-ale,
Sweet Rose of allenda-ale
By far the sweetest flo-ower there,
was the Ro-ose of Allendale

2 Where'er I wandered ea-east or west,
thou-ough faith bega-an to low'r
A-a solace still she wa-as to me
In so-orrow's lo-only hour
Whe-en tempest lashed our lonesome barque
And tored her shivering sail
One maiden form withstoo-ood the storm
'Twas the Ro-ose of Allendale

Refrein:

3 And when my fever'd li-ips were parched
O-on Afric's burning sands
She-e whispered hopes of ha-appiness
And ta-ales of di-istant lands
My-y life has been a wilderness
Unblessed by fo-ortune's gale
Had fate not linked my lo-ove to hers
The Ro-ose of Allendale

Refrein:

The sea!

1 **We love the schooners, lo-ove the ships
We love these ladies, lo-ove their hips
We love the clippers, gi-ive them lee,
But mo-ost of a-all we lo-ove the sea
The sea!**

Refrein:**The sea!**

**The sea, the sea, the ro-oling sea,
There is no better pla-ace to bee
She's blue, she's grey, somti-imies she's green
The loveliest girl we have e-ever seen**

2 **We love the lighthouse, lo-ove the land
We love the beaches, lo-ove the sand
We love the maidens o-on the quay
But mo-ost of a-all we lo-ove the sea
The sea!**

Refrein:

3 **We love the whiskey, lo-ove the booze
We love the ladies, so-oft and smooth
We love to kiss them o-on the knee
But mo-ost of a-all we lo-ove the sea
The sea!**

Refrein:

4 **We love the sunrise, lo-ove the gales
We love the dolphins, lo-ove the whales
We love the sunset soo-oon to be
But mo-ost of a-all we lo-ove the sea**

The sea !**Refrein:**

The sea

Tenoren - Baritons

intro

AJ

$\text{♩} = 105$



4 A7 Douplet

Musical notation for the first verse, measures 4-6. The key signature is G major. The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: "We love the school - ners". The instruction "Douplet" is written above the music.

love the light - house
love the whis - key

love the sun - rise

7 A7 D G7

Musical notation for the second part of the verse, measures 7-9. The key signature is G major. The melody continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: "lo - ove the ships, we love these la - dies lo - ove their hips. we". The chords A7, D, and G7 are indicated above the staff.

lo - ove the land, we love the bea - ches lo - ove the sand. we

lo - ove the booze, we love the la - dies so - oft and smooth we

lo - ove the gales, we love the dol - phins lo - ove the whales we

10 D A7 D
 love the clip - pers gi - ive them lee, but mo-ost of a - all we
 love the mai - dens o - on the quay, but :
 love to kiss them o - on their knee, but :
 13 love the sun - set so - oon to be, but :
 D7 A7 refrein
 lo-ove the sea THESEA The sea, the sea, the

17
 ro - o - ling sea, there is no be - tter

19 D D
 pla-ace to be. She's blue, she's grey, some - ti - mes she's green, the

22 D A7 D bij coda, deze maat ov
 love - li - est girl we have e - e - verseen D D We

26 Aoda G A7
 The love - li - est girl we have e - e - ver seen.

25 HOME FROM THE SEA

donderdag 11 januari 2018

couplet mf.

**1 On a cold winters night, with a storm at its height, the lifeboat
answered the call**

**They pitched and they tossed, till we thought they were lost
As we watched from the harbor wall, though the night was pitch
black**

**There was no turning back, for someone was waiting out there
And each volunteer had to live with his fear, as they joined in a silent
prayer**

Refrein:

**(p) They carried us home, home, home from the sea
Angels of mercy, answered our plea**

**(mf) They carried us home, home, home from the sea
Carried us safely home, home from the sea**

**2 (p) As they battled their way, past the mouth of the bay,
it was blowing like never before**

**As they gallantly fought, every one of them thought of loved ones
back on the shore**

**(f) Then a flicker of light and they knew they were right
There she was on the crest of a wave**

**(mf) She's an old fishing boat and she's barely afloat
Please God, there are souls we can save**

Refrein:

**3 (mf) And back in the town, in a street that runs down to the sea and
the harbor wall**

**They'd gathered in pairs at the foot of the stairs to wait for the radio
call**

**(p) And just before dawn, when all hope had gone,
(f) came a hush (p) and a faraway sound**

**(mf) 'Twas the coxswain he roared: 'all survivors on board'
Thank God and we're homeward bound**

Refrein:

25 Home from the sea

Baritons

$\text{J} = 60$

COUPLET

On a cold win - ters night with a storm at its height The
As they bat - tled their way past the mouth of the bay Twas blo -
And back in the town in a street that runs down to the

7

life - boat ans - wered the call They - pitched and they tossed till we
wing like ne - ver be - fore As they gal - lant - ly fought ev - ry -
sea and the ha - ar bour wall They gath - ered in pairs at the

10

thought they were lost As we watched from the ha - ar bor wall Thought the
one of them thought Of loved ones back on the shore Then a
foot of the stairs to wait for the ra - di - o And

13

16

night was pitch black There was no tur - ning back for some - one was wai - ting out
fli - cker of light and they knew they were right There she was on the crest of a
just be - fore dawn when all hope had gone came a hush and a far a - way

there wave sound And each vo - lun - teer had to live with his fear as - they
She's an old fis - hing boat and she's bare - ly a - float Please
Twas the cock - swain he roared all sur - vi - vors on board Thank

19

REFREIN

joint the si - i - lent prayer And carry us home home home from the sea
God there are souls we can save
God and we're ho - ome ward bound

24

REFREIN

an - gels of mercy ans - wer our plea And carry us home home home from the sea

29

car - ry us safe - ly home home from the sea

26 | BORA BORA

donderdag 11 januari 2018

Bora Bora hey

(p) Bora Bora in Tahiti hey Bora Bora in Tahiti hey

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 1 | Als ich nach Bora Bora kam
Und mir den Strand als Zimmer nahm
Streckte ich meine Beine aus
Fühlte mich wie zuHaus | (p) Bora in Tahiti hey
(p) Bora in Tahiti hey
(p) Bora in Tahiti hey
(p) Bora in Tahiti hey |
| 2 | Palmen und Blüten um mich her
Klar wie Kristall das blaue Meer
Ein Vogel sang im Mangobaum
Alles war wie ein Traum | (p) Bora in Tahiti hey
(p) Bora in Tahiti hey
(p) Bora in Tahiti hey
(p) Bora in Tahiti hey |

Refrain:

(mf) Bora Bora Hey, (p) Bora Bora in Tahiti hey

(mf) Mein Paradies im Sommerwind.

(p) Bora Bora hey

Wo alle Menschen glücklich sind

(p) Bora Bora hey

Bora Bora Hey, (p) Bora Bora in Tahiti hey

(mf) Wo Allen gleich die Sonne scheint

(p) Bora Bora hey

Ist Jeder des Anderen Freund

(p) Bora Bora hey

(p) Bora Bora in Tahiti hey

Bora Bora in Tahiti hey

- | | | |
|---|---|--|
| 3 | Zehn tausend Meilen von zu Haus
Brach dann bei mir das Heimweh aus
Ich denk' noch heut' mein Herz zerspringt
Wenn dieses Lied erklingt | (p) Bora in Tahiti hey
(p) Bora in Tahiti hey
(p) Bora in Tahiti hey
(p) Bora in Tahiti hey |
|---|---|--|

Refrain:

Bora Bora in Tahiti hey

Bora Bora in Tahiti hey

Tahiti hey.

26 Bora Bora

Baritons

Solist %

Bora Bo-ra in Ta-hi-ti hey Bora

11 Couplet

Bo-ra in Ta-hi-ti hey Bo-ra in Ta-hi-ti hey

19

Bora in Ta-hi-ti hey Bora in Ta-hi-ti hey Bora in Ta-hi-ti

28 Refrain

hey Bo - ra Bo - ra hey Bo - ra Bora in Ta-hi-ti hey

37

Bo - ra Bo - ra hey Bo - ra Bo - ra hey Bo - ra Bo - ra hey

49

Bo - ra Bora in Ta-hi-ti hey Bo - ra Bo - ra hey Bo - ra Bo - ra

59 D.S. al Fine Fine

hey Bora Bo-ra in Ta-hi-ti hey Bo-ra Bo-ra in Ta-hi-ti hey Ta-hi-ti

65

hey

- 1 I've been a wild rover for many a year
And I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more

Refrein:

And it's No, Nay, never,
No, nay, never no more
Will I play the wild rover,
No never no more

- 2 I went to an alehouse I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me: "Nay,
Such customs as you I can have any day"

Refrein:

- 3 I took from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said "I have whiskeys and wines of the best
And the words I have told you were only in jest"

Refrein:

- 4 I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And, when they've caressed me as oft times before
I never will play the wild rover no more

Refrein: (twee keer, eerste keer À capella)

28 'T SPOOKSCHIP

donderdag 26 maart 2015

- 1 't Is een heel oud verhaal, mensen luister
Over duivelse machten op zee
Kapitein van der Decken staat op de kampanje
Hij schreewt en hij vloekt dat het rookt
Hij wil varen, wil weg uit Terneuzen
Kijk, zijn schip ligt al klaar voor de reis
Door het want raast een storm en giert woest door de haven
Met dit weer vaart niemand uit

Refrein:

Daar doemt zij op uit dampige nevelsliert
Zeilende tegen de wind
Spookt door de nacht
in eeuwigheid over zee
Altijd tot sterven gedoemd

- 2 'Hjs de zeilen', beveelt van der Decken
Wend de steven, wij varen nu uit
Vol van schrik vroeg de boots: 'kapitein het is Pasen, varen brengt
ongeluk'
'Los de tros' klinkt het van de kampanje
Hoog de zeilen, het schip kiest nu zee
De bemanning doet morrend zijn werk,
Slaat een kruis denkt bevend aan vrouw en kind

Refrein:

- 3 Na maanden op zee doemt de Kaap op
Het schip slingert en stampt in een hel
Uitgeput zijn de mannen
na wekenlang zweegen in hevige woeste storm
'Keer toch terug' roep vertwijfeld de bootsman
Blind van woede raast nu de kaptein
'Ja met God of de duivel, de Kaap vaar ik om
Als het moet tot in eeuwigheid'

Refrein:

- 4 Nooit is 't schip meer gezien in een haven
Zeilt maar door, is vervloekt voor altijd
Het zaait dood en verderf, aan het roer de kaptein,
Dode mannen doen stil het werk
't Is de Vliegende Hollander,
Bloedrode zeilen,
een varende geest op zee

There once was a ship that put to sea
And the name of that ship was the Billy o`Tea
The wind blew hard, her bow dipped down
Blow, me bully boys, blow (**huh**)

Refrein:

**Soon may the Wellerman come
To bring us sugar and tea and rum
One day, when the tonguing' is done
We'll take our leave and go**

She had not been two weeks from shore
When down on her a right whale bore
The captain called all hands and swore
He'd take that whale in tow (**huh**)

Refrein:

Before the boat had hit the water
The whale's tail came up and caught her
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When she dived down below (**huh**)

Refrein:

For forty days or even more
The line went slack then tight once more
All boats were lost, there were only four
And still that whale did go (**huh**)

Refrein:

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on
The line's not cut, and the whale's not gone
The Wellerman makes his regular call
To encourage the captain, crew and all (**huh**)

WELLERMAN

Baritons

1. There once was a ship that put to sea and the
 2. She had not been two weeks from shore, when
 3. Be - fore the boat had hit the wa - ter the
 4. For for - thy days or e - ven more, the
 5. As far as I've heard the fight's still on, the

3 name of that ship was the Bil - ly o' Tea. The
 down on her a right whale bore. The
 wha - le's tail came up and caught her. All
 line went slack then tight once more. All
 line's not cut and the whale's not gone. The

4 wind blew hard, her bow dipped down
 cap - tain called all hands and swore he'd
 hands to the side, har - pooned and fought her when
 boats were lost there were on - ly four and
 Wel - ler man makes his re - gu - lar call to en

5 blow, me bul - ly boys, blow. (Huh) Soon may the Wel-ler-man come, to
 take that whale in tow. (Huh)
 she dived down be - low. (Huh)
 still that whale did go. (Huh)
 cou-rage the cap - tain, crew and all.

7 bring us su-gar and tea and rum. One day, when the ton-guing' is done, we'll

9 take our leave and go.

30 Hanging Johnny (*haalliedje*)

C

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

Intro met mondharmonica

- 1 They call me Hanging Johnny

Away hy-o

They say I hung for money

It's hang boys, hang

- 2 They say I hung my daddy

Away hy-o

They say I hung my mammy

It's hang boys, hang

- 3 I hung my sister Sally

Away hy-o

They say I hung my family

It's hang boys, hang

Tussenspel mondharmonica

- 4 Get round the corner Sally

Away hy-o

We'll make you **saccarappa**

It's hang boys, hang

- 5 We'll hang and hang together

Away hy-o

And hang for better weather

It's hang boys, hang

Tussenspel mondharmonica

- 6 We'll hang and hang together

Away hy-o

And hang for better weather

It's hang boys, hang

It's hang boys, hang

It's hang boys, hang

mondharmonica

31 BOTANY BAY

donderdag 12 juli 2012

- 1 Farewell to your bricks and morta-ar
Farewell to your dirty lies
Farewell to your gangers and gang planks
To hell with your overtime
For the good ship ragamuffi-in
She's lying at the quay
For to take ol' pat with a shovel on his back
To the shores of botany bay
- 2 i'm on the way down to the quay
Where the ship at anchor lays
To command a gang of navvy-ys
That they told me to engage
I thought I'd drop in for a drink
Before I went away
For to take a trip on an emigra-ant ship
To the shores of botany bay
- 3 The boss came up this morni-ing
He says "well, pat you know
If you don't get your navvys out
I'm afraid you'll have to go"
So I asked him for my wage-es
And demanded all my pay
For I told him straight,
I'm going-to-emigrate
To the shores of botany bay
- 4 And when I reach australia
I'll go and look for gold
There's plenty there-for-the digging of
Or so I have been told
Or else I'll go back to my trade
And a hundred bricks i'll lay
Langzaam :
Because I live
for an ei-eight hour shift
To the shores of botany bay

32 Alabama (*haalliedje (a capella)*)

F

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 In eighteen hundred and sixty one,
Roll, alabama, roll
This ship her building was begun
Oh roll, alabama, roll
- 2 Oh, she was built in Birkenhead
Roll, Alabama, roll
Built in the yard of Jonathan Laird
Oh, roll Alabama, roll
- 3 And down the Mersey
she rolled one day,
Roll, Alabama, Roll.
Across the Western
she ploughed her way,
Oh Roll, Alabama, Roll.
- 4 But off Cherbourg
the 'Kearsarge' laid tight,
Roll, Alabama, Roll.
Awaiting was Winslow
to start a good fight,
Oh Roll, Alabama, Roll.
- 5 Outside the three
mile limit they fought
Roll Alabama, roll
And Semmes escaped
on a fine British yacht
Oh roll Alabama, roll
- 6 The 'Kearsarge' won,
Alabama so brave,
Roll, Alabama, Roll.
Sank to the bottom,
to a watery grave,
Oh Roll, Alabama, Roll.

33 Baltimore (Up she goes) (haalliedje)

F

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 And he kissed her on the face,
And the crew began to roar.
Oh, oh, up she goes,
we're bound for Baltimore.
And he kissed her on the cheeks,
And the crew began to roar,
Oh, oh, up she goes, we're bound for Baltimore.

Refrein:

No more, no more,
we're going to sea no more,
As soon we reach the town tonight
We're leaving for the shore.

- 2 And he kissed her on the neck,
And the crew began to roar.
Oh, oh, up she goes,
we're bound for Baltimore.
And he kissed her on the lips,
And the crew began to roar,
Oh, oh, up she goes, we're bound for Baltimore.

Refrein:

- 3 And he kissed her on her arms,
And the crew began to roar.
Oh, oh, up she goes,
we're bound for Baltimore.
And he kissed her on the legs,
And the crew began to roar,
Oh, oh, up she goes, we're bound for Baltimore.

Refrein:

- 4 And he kissed her on her knees,
And the crew began to roar.
Oh, oh, up she goes,
we're bound for Baltimore.
And he kissed her on the Nooo!!,(stop)
And the crew began to roar,
Oh, oh, up she goes,
we're bound for Baltimore.

LET OP: Regels met 'kiss' lief zingen.
Regels met 'Roar' ruw zingen

Refrein:

34 Home boys, home (*forebitter*)

F

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Well, It wouldn't be a sailor lad a-sailin' on the main,
To gain the good will of his captain's good name?
He came ashore one evening for to be,
And that was the beginning of my own true love and me.

Refrein:

**And it's home, boys home,
Home, I'd like to be
Home for a while in me own count-a-ry,
Where the oak and the ash and the bonny rowan tree
They all are growin' green in the old count-a-ry**

- 2 Well I asked her for a candlelight to light me up to bed
And likewise for a handkerchief to tie around my head.
She came on my knee like a young maid ought to do,
And I asked her, 'Darling dear, won't you jump in with me too?'

Refrein:

- 3 Well she jumped into my bed, making no alarm,
Thinking a young sailor lad could do to her no harm.
I hugged her and I kissed her the whole night long,
Untill she wished the short night had been seven years long.

Refrein:

- 4 Well early next morning the sailor lad arose
And in Mary's apron threw a handful of gold
Saying, 'Take this me dear for the mischief I've done
For tonight I've left you with a daughter or a son'.

Refrein:

- 5 Well, if it is a girl child, bring her up to nurse,
With gold in her pocket and with silver in her purse,
If it is a boy child he'll wear the jacket blue
And climbing in the rigging like his daddy ought to do.

Refrein:

- 6 Well listen now fair maidens, a warning take from me,
And never let a sailor lad an inch above your knee,
I trusted one, and he beguiled me,
He left me with a pair of twins to dangle on me knee.

Refrein: (break vóór de laatste regel)

35 Shantyman, oh shantyman

D

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Well modern ships, they carry mighty fine gear
Get away, get away you shantyman
I ain't seen a sail for many a year
And they got no use for a shantyman

Refrein:

Shantyman, oh shantyman
Who's got a berth for a shantyman
We sing you a song and the world goes wrong
And they got no use for a shantyman

'Get Away' ook zodanig ruw zingen.

- 2 Everything is now push button and leave
Get away, get away you shantyman
They got no use for horny-handed heavers
And they got no use for a shantyman

Refrein:

- 3 Those where the days when the times were hard
Get away, get away you shantyman
Freezing to death on the topsail-yard
And they got no use for a shantyman

Refrein:

- 4 Listen to my song and tell me what to do
Get away, get away you shantyman
When you're off Cape Stiff with your fuses blew
And they got no use for a shantyman

Refrein:

- 5 Listen on the night when you might hear
Get away, get away you shantyman
A distant sound of yester-year
And they got no use for a shantyman

Refrein:

- 6 Is it the voice from the distant past
Get away, get away you shantyman
Or the sound of the wind in your radar mast
And they got no use for a shantyman
Refrein: (twee keer)

Refrein:

Hill you ho boys / let her go-o boys,
Bring her head round / now a-all together.
Hill you ho boys / let her go-o boys,
Sailing home, home / to Mi-ingulay.

1 What care we though / white the Mi-inch is?

What care we for / the wi-ind or weather.

Let her go boys / every i-inch is

Wearing home, home / to Mi-ingulay.

Steeds 2 keer 3 tellen tussen

refrein en couplet.

Let op de break in de 2^e
regel van het 4^e couplet.

2 Skye or Lewis / Mull or U-uist,

Tiree, Co-oll / or Vatersa-ay.

None can call us / like our i-island,

our dear island / of Mi-ingulay.

Refrein:**3 Wives are waiting / by the ha-arbour**

Wives been waiting / since bre-eak o'day-o

Wives been waiting / by the ha-arbour

Till the sun sets / on Mi-ingulay!

4 Ships return now / heavy la-adens

Mothers holdin' / bai-airns a-cryin'

They'll return, though / when the su-un sets

They'll return home / to Mi-ingulay.

Refrein: (a capella)**Refrein:**

37 A-rolling down the river

D

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Oh, the Arabella set the big main sail,
The Arabella set the big main sail
The Arabella set the big main sail
A-rollin' down the river.

Refrein:

**A-rollin' down, a-rollin' down,
A-rollin' down the river,
A-rollin' down, a-rollin' down,
Said the bucko mate
to the greaser's wife,**

**A pumpkin pudding and a bulgine pie,
A pumpkin pudding and a bulgine pie,
A pumpkin pudding and a bulgine pie,
Aboard the Arabella!**

- 2 Oh, the Arabella set the main topsail
The Arabella set the main topsail
The Arabella set the main topsail
A-rollin' down the river.

Refrein:

- 3 Oh, the Arabella set the main foresail
The Arabella set the main foresail
The Arabella set the main foresail
A-rollin' down the river.

Refrein:

- 4 Oh, the Arabella set the main royal
The Arabella set the main royal
The Arabella set the main royal
A-rollin' down the river.

Refrein:

38 The fields of Athenry

donderdag 24 september 2015

1. By a lonely prison wall

I heard a young girl ca-a-alling /
"Michael they are sending you away
For you stole Treveleyan's corn
So the young might see-ee the morn
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay"

Refrein:

Low, lie the Fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
Our love was on the wing
We had dreams and so-ongs to sing
Now it's lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

2. By a lonely prison wall

I heard a young man ca-a-alling /
"Nothing matters Mary when you're free
Against the Famine and the Crown
I rebelled, they ra-an me down
Now, you must raise our child with dignity"

Refrein:

3. By a lonely harbour wall
She watched the last star fa-a-alling /
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
But she'll wait / and hope / and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
Now it's lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

Refrein:

*Sir Charles Trevelyan was een Engelse landheer in Ierland.
Hij vond dat de hongersnood tussen 1845 en 1852 zeer effectief
was tegen de overbevolking en een straf van God.*

- 1 The boat is sailing around the bend,
Bye-bye, my Roseanna.
All loaded down with fishermen
And I won't be home tomorrow.

Refrein:

Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye,
Bye-bye, my Roseanna.
Bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye, bye-bye,
And I won't be home tomorrow.

- 2 A dollar a day is a sailor's pay
Bye-bye, my Roseanna.
It's easy come, easy slip away
And I won't be home tomorrow.

Refrein:

- 3 Oh Roseann, sweet Roseann
Bye-bye, my Roseanna.
I'm going away, but not to stay
And I won't be home tomorrow.

Refrein:

- 4 We're sailing North, across the bay
Bye-bye, my Roseanna.
We won't be back for many a day
And I won't be home tomorrow.

Refrein: (*twee keer*)

Als het anker is gelicht, gaan we naar de oceaan
Want daar pas voelen wij ons thuis,
daar vangt ons leven aan.
We varen heen, we varen weer,
de zeewind blaast ons schoon
En als we in de haven zijn, klinkt het op blijde toon

Refrain:

Een zeeman kan niet leven
Als hij niet varen kan
Adieu dus vrouw, adieu dus kind
Ik kom wel weer eens an

We varen op de wilde zee Geen golf is ons te hoog
En als we in de haven zijn
Dan houden we `t niet droog
De lading vast, de trossen los
En gaan we weer op pad
De reis duurt vele weken Maar dan hebben we het gehad

Refrain:

En toch als hij op zee is Dan denkt hij vaak aan thuis
Te midden van de golven
En van het stormgeruis
Dus heeft hij eig`lijk nergens rust
Aan land denkt hij aan zee
En als hij de golven wiegt Dan wil hij naar de ree

Refrain 2

Adieu dus vrouw, Adieu dus kind
Ik kom wel weer eens an
Adieu dus vrouw, adieu dus kind,
Ik kom wel weer eens.....an.

HET ZEEMANSLIED

PH

31-03-2020

A D E7 A D E7 A
Als het an-ker is ge-licht gaan we naarde o-ce - aan. Want daar pas voe-len

10 D E7 A D E7 A
wij ons thuis, daar vangt ons le-ven aan. We va-ren heen, we va-ren weer, de zee-wind blaast ons schoon. En

17 D E7 A E A E A
als we in de ha - ven zijn, klinkt op blij-de toon: Een zee-man kan niet le - ven, als hij niet va-ren kan. A -

25 D E7 A D E7 A
ieu dusvrouw, a - dieu dus kind, ik kom wel weer eens an En tochals hij op

34 D E7 A D E7 A
zee is, dan denkt hij vaak aan huis. Te - mid-den van de gol - ven, en van het storm-ge - druis. Dus heeft hij eig - lijk

42 D E7 A D E7 A E
ner-gens rust, aan land denk hij aan zee. En als hij op de gol - ven wiegt, dan wil hij naar de ree. Een zee-man kan niet

50 A E A D E7 A D
le - ven, als hij niet va-ren kan. A - dieu dusvrouw, a - dieu dus kind, ik kom wel weer eens an

59 E7 A E A E A D
Een zee-man kan niet le - ven, als hij niet va-ren kan. A - dieu dusvrouw, a - dieu dus kind, ik

67 E7 A D E7 A
kom wel weer eens an. A - dieu dus vrouw, a - dieu dus kind, ik kom wel weer eens an.

41 The holy ground

donderdag 1 oktober 2015

- 1 Adieu to you my Di-inah, ten thousand times adieu
We're going away from the Holy Ground and the girls that we love true
We will sail the South sea o-over
And then return for su-ure
To see again the girls we love
And the Holy Ground once more

Refrein:

Fine girl you are! (Tenoren)
**You're the girl I do ado-ore
And still I live in hopes to see
The Holy Ground once more.
Fine girls you are!**

- 2 And now a storm is ra-aging,
We are fa-ar from the shore
The good old ship is tossing about,
And the rigging is all tore
And the secret of my life, my girl,
You're the girl I do ado-ore
And still I live in hope to see,
The Holy Ground once more

Refrein:

- 3 And now the storm is o-over,
And we are safe a-and well
We will go into a public house,
And we sit and drink like hell
We will drink strong ale and po-orter,
And make the rafters roa-oar
And when our money is all spent,
We will go to sea o-once more

Refrein:

42 THE GALS O' DUBLIN TOWN

donderdag 12 juli 2012

- 1 No-ow 'twas of a famous Yankee ship,
To New York we were bound,
Our captain being an Irishman belonging to Dublin town

Refrein:

Hurrah! Hurrah!
For the girls of Dublin town,
Hurrah for the bonny green flag,
And the harp without the crown!

- 2 A-and when he gazes on the land,
That town of high renown,
Oh, it's break away the green burgee
And the harp without the crown

Refrein:

- 3 'Twa-as on the seventeenth of march,
We arrived in New York bay
Our captain being an Irishman,
Must celebrate the day.

Refrein:

Tussenspel

- 4 With the stars and stripes way high aloft,
And fluttering all around.
But underneath his monkey-gaff
flew the harp without the crown

Refrein:

- 5 Bu-ut by tomorrow morning, boys,
We'll work without a frown,
For aboard the saucy "Shenandoah"
Flies the harp without the crown!

Refrein:

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 It is time to go now
Haul away your anchor
Haul away your anchor
It's our sailing time
- 2 Get some sails upon her
Haul away your halyards
Haul away your halyards
It's our sailing time
- 3 Get her on her course now
Haul away your foresheets
Haul away your foresheets
It's our sailing time
- 4 Waves are surging under
Haul away down-channel
Haul away down-channel
On the evening tide

Tussenspel muziek

Zacht:

- 5 When my days are over
Haul away to heaven
Haul away to heaven
Lord be by my side

Aanzwellend:

- 6 It is time to go now
Haul away your anchor
Haul away your anchor
It's our sailing time

Refrein:

**Here's to the Grimsby lads out at the trawling
Here's to the lads on the billowing deep
Shooting their nets and heaving and hauling
All the night long, and the landsmen asleep.**

1. They-ey sail in the cold and the grey of the morning,
Leaving their wives and their fam'lies behind;
Following the fishing, fulfilling their calling,
Their charts are all ready the shoals for to find.

Refrein:

2. A-away to the north where they know will be waiting
Frost and black ice and the lash of the gale,
Trawling and hoping and anticipating
A ship bumper full and safe homeward to sail.

Refrein:

3. The-e nets are inboard and the catch lies a-gleaming;
There's gutting and washing and packing below.
Ten days of fishing and home they'll be steaming:
A thousand miles gone and a thousand to go.

Refrein:

4. O-on Humber's brown water the new sun is gleaming;
To the fisherman's prayer the breeze sings the Amen.
The smoky grey town in the stillness is dreaming;
Her sons from the waters return once again.

Refrein:

44 Grimsby Lads

Baritons

$\text{♩} = 65$

The musical score consists of five staves of music for Baritons. The key signature is G major (one sharp), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a '4'). The tempo is marked as $\text{♩} = 65$. The lyrics are as follows:

5
Here's to the Grims - by lads out at the traw - ling

9
Here's to the lads on the bil - lo - wing deep

13
Shoo - ting their nets and hea - ving and hau - ling

17
All the night long and the lands - men a - sleep

45 Leave her johnny (*pompliedje*)

D

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 The work is hard and the wages low
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
The work is hard and the wages low
And it's time for us to leave her

Refrein:

Leave her, Johnny, leave her
Oh leave her, Johnny, leave her
For the voyage is done
and the winds don't blow
And it's time for us to leave her

- 2 The rain is rained the whole day long
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
The north-east wind is blowing strong
And it's time for us to leave her

Refrein:

- 3 It's pump or drown the old man said
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
It's pump or drown the old man said
And it's time for us to leave her

Refrein:

- 4 Oh the winds were foul
and the work was hard
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
From the Liverpool docks
to the Brooklyn yard
And it's time for us to leave her

Tussenspel muziek

Refrein:

- 5 I thought I heard the old man say
Leave her, Johnny, leave her
You can go ashore
and collect your pay

And it's time for us to leave her
Refrein:

- 1 When I was a schoolboy, I lived at home at ease
Now I am a trawlin' man, I sail the wintry seas
I thought I'd like seafarin' life, it's all right 'till I found
It's a damned sight worse than slavery, when we got off the ground

Refrein: (Solist: And it was)

Haul, boys haul / Haul, boys haul

Heave away the capstan, lads, and let's get up the trawl

When the winds are blowin', the ship's are gently rollin'

Miami, Miami, won't you be true to me

- 2 Now every night in winter, as regular as a clock
It's on we all sail Wester, likewise your oilskin frock
An then up to the capstan, lads, then we'll heave away
Well that's the cry in the middle of the night as well as in the day

Refrein: (Solist: And it was)

- 3 No when the fish are up on deck, pilin' to our knees
We slip and slide and wonder why we ever went to sea
But then ashore we sell the catch. That's easier to bear
For it's beer all night in the sailors arms when we get paid our share

Refrein: (Solist: And it was)

- 4 With winter passin' over and springtime comin' on
We go out in all weathers, no time for beer or song
For the fish don't wait for lovers, as you might quickly find
Put on your oilskin jacket lad, and leave the girls behind

Refrein: (Solist: And it was)

- 5 And when our trip is over, hard up the tiller goes
And straight way into Yarmouth with a big jib on her nose
And when we reach the pierhead, all the girls will loudly say
Here comes our jolly trawlin' lads that have been so long away
Refrein: (Solist: And it was)

Refrein: (Solist: And it was)

47

datum

48 De vrouw van schipper Ké (a-capella)

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Op Wieringen daar woonde de vrouw van schipper Ké (zacht)
Een ieder die haar beloonde mocht met haar naar benee.
(sterker)
Een ieder die haar beloonde mocht met haar naar benee. (sterk)
- 2 Maar eerst werd er gedronken, een borreltje of vier (zacht)
In zúlke grote kruiken, vol brandewijn en bier.
(sterker)
In zúlke grote kruiken, vol brandewijn en bier. (sterk)
- 3 En hadden zij hun dorst geleest, maar hun geld was nog niet op (zacht)
Dan gingen ze naar beneden al met een zatte kop.
(sterker)
Dan gingen ze naar beneden al met een zatte kop. (sterk)
- 4 Maar beneden aangekomen, wachtte hun een grote pech (zacht)
Daar werden zij geronseld, al hun centen waren weg.
(sterker)
Daar werden zij geronseld, al hun centen waren weg. (sterk)
- 5 Zo voer daar menig zeeman op een zeilschip naar de West (zacht)
Omdat ze bij de vrouw van Ké hun dorst hadden geleest.
(sterker)
Omdat ze bij de vrouw van Ké hun dorst hadden geleest. (sterk)
- 6 Op Wieringen daar woonde de vrouw van Schipper Ké (zacht)
Die haar brood verdiende aan de mannen van de zee. (zacht)
Die haar brood verdiende aan de mannen van de zee.
(sterker)
Ja, die haar brood verdiende aan de mannen van de zee. (2X) (sterk)

49 Blow the Man Down (*Haalliedje (a capella)*)

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

F

1. **Oh blow the man down bullies, blow the man down**
To me way haye, blow the man down,
Oh blow the man down in the Liverpool town
Give me some time to blow the man down.
2. **I'm a deepwater sailor, just in from Hong Kong,**
To me way haye, blow the man down,
if you'll give me some grog, I'll sing you a song,
Give me some time to blow the man down.
3. **'Twas on a Black Baller, I first served my time,**
To me way haye, blow the man down,
And on the Black Baller I wasted my prime,
Give me some time to blow the man down.
4. **'Tis when a Black Baller's preparing for sea**
To me way haye, blow the man down,
You'd split your sides laughing at sites that you see.
Give me some time to blow the man down.
5. **With tinkers and tailors and soldiers and all**
To me way haye, blow the man down,
That ship for prime seaman on board a Black Ball.
Give me some time to blow the man down.

50 Blow ye winds in the morning

F

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 'Tis advertised in Boston, New York, and Buffalo:
Five hundred brave Americans a-whaling for to go.

Refrein:

Singing: (solist)

**Bloow ye winds in the mo-orning,
and bloow, ye winds heigh-ho!
Haul away your running gear,
and bloow, ye winds heigh-ho!**

- 2 They send you to New Bedford, that famous whaling port,
And give you to some landsharks to board and fit you out.

Refrein:

- 3 They tell you of the clipper ships a-running in and out,
And say you'll take five hundred sperms before you're six months out.

Refrein:

- 4 And now we're out to sea, my boys, the wind comes on to blow;
One-half the watch is sick on deck, the other half below.

Refrein:

- 5 The skipper's on the quarterdeck a-squinting at the sails,
When up above the lookout spies a mighty school of whales.

Refrein:

- 6 Then lower down the boats, my boys, and after him we'll travel,
But if you get too near his tail, he'll kick you to the Devil.

Refrein:

- 7 And now that he is ours my boys, we'll tow him alongside,
Then over with our blubber hooks and rob him of his hide.

Refrein:

- 8 When we get home, our ship made fast, and we get through our sailing,
A brimming glass around we'll pass, and damn this blubber whaling.

Refrein: (twee keer)

Refrein:

**Mull of Kintyre, oh mist rolling in from , the sea
My desire, is always to be here
Oh Mull of Kintyre**

- 1 Far have I travelled and much have I seen
Dark distant mountains, with valleys of green
Past painted deserts, the sunsets on fire
As he carries me home to , the Mull of Kintyre**

Refrein:

- 2 Sweep through the heather , like deer in the glen
Carry me back to / the days I knew then
Nights when we sang like / a heavenly choir
Of the life and the times of , the Mull of Kintyre**

Tussenspel muziek**Refrein:**

- 3 Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain
Still take me back where my mem'ries remain
Flickering embers grow higher and high'r
As they carry me back to ,the Mull of Kintyre**

Refrein: (twee keer)

52 Maggie May (*kaapstaander*)

C

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Oh come all you sailor lads, and listen to my song,
And when you've heard it, won't you pity me-e,
For I was a bloody fool, In the port of Liverpool
The first time that I came home from sea
- 2 I was payed at Rotherhithe, by a man from of the Clyde
And four pounds ten a month, it was my pay-ay
And it jingled in my tin, Till I got taken in / by a young girl
and they call her Maggie May

Refrein:

**Ooh, Maggie, Maggie May,
They've taken you away
To slave upon Van Diemen's cruel sho-o-ore,
You've cheated all the sailors and captains of the whalers
But you'll never walk down Liverpool no more!**

- 3 How well I do remember when I first met Maggie May,
S'was cruisin' up and down old Canning Pla-ace,
And she had a figure finer, then the fastest ocean liner
And being just a sailor I gave chase.
- 4 In the morning I awoke, I was flat and stoney broke,
No shirt or pants or waistcoat could I fi-ind
When I asked her where they were,
She said: 'Jack me dear, they're down in Paddy's pawnshop no.9'

Refrein:

- 5 To the pawnshop I did go, no clothes there did I find
So the scuffers came and took that gal away-ay
And the Judge and jury found her, for robbing a homeward-bounder
That dirty robbing whore called Maggie May

Refrein:

- 6 I was there right by her side on the night that Maggie died
And she willed me to her old red flanel drawers
They were stained with gin and beer, from the front right to the rear,
Those old red flannel drawers that Maggie wore

Refrein: (*twee keer*)

53 The Black Velvet Band

7 april 2016

Refrein:

**Her eyes, they shone like the diamonds.
You'd think she was queen of the land,
And her hair hung over her shou-oulders,
Tied up with a black velvet band.**

- 1 In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to trade I was bound.
And many an hour of sweet happiness I spent in that neat little town.
Till bad misfortune came o'er me, and caused me to stray from the land
Far away from my friends and rela-ations.
They follow the black velvet band.

Refrein:

- 2 Well, I went out strolling one evening, not meaning to go very far,
When I met with a frolicsome damsels. She was selling her trade in the bar.
A watch she took from a customer, and slipped it right into my hand.
Then the law came and put me in pri-ison.
Bad luck to her black velvet band!

Refrein:

- 3 Next morning, before judge and jury, for trial I had to appear.
And the judge, he said: my young fellow, the case against you is quite
clear.
And seven long years is your sentence. You're going to Van Diemen's
Land,
Far away from your friends and rela-ations.
They follow the black velvet band."

Refrein:

- 4 Now, come all ye jolly young fellows, I'll have you take warnings by me.
And whenever you're out on the liquor, my lads, beware of the pretty
colleens.
For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter, till you are not able to stand.
And the very next thing that you know, my lads,
you've landed in Van Diemen's Land.

Refrein:

- 1 Oh say, was ye ever in Rio Grande
Oh, you Rio!
It's there that the river runs down golden sands
For I'm bound for the Rio Grande

Refrein:

And away you-ou Rio,
Oh you Rio!
Sing fa-are you we-ell my bonnie young girls
For I'm bound / for the Rio Grande

- 2 Now Bowery ladies, we'd have ye to know
Oh, you Rio!
We're bound to the south'ard,
Oh Lord let us go
For I'm bound for the Rio Grande

Refrein:

- 3 So pack up your donkey and get under way
Oh, you Rio!
The girls we are leaving can take our half pay
For I'm bound for the Rio Grande

Refrein:

- 4 And goodbye, farewell all ye ladies of town
Oh, you Rio!
We've left you enough for to buy a silk gown
For I'm bound for the Rio Grande

Refrein: (*twee keer*)

56

C

57 South Australia (*haalliedje (a-capella)*)

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 In South Australia, where I was Born
Heave away, haul away
South Australia 'round Cape Horn
And we're bound for South Australia

Refrein:

Haul away you rolling King
Heave away, haul away
All the way you'll hear me sing:
We-e're bound for South Australia

- 2 South Australia is me home
Heave away, haul away
From there I never more shall roam
And we're bound for South Australia

Refrein:

- 3 South Australia is me native land
Heave away, haul away
Rich in lizards, flies and sand
And we're bound for South Australia

Refrein:

- 4 South Australia is a bloody fine place
Heave away, haul away
To get blind drunk is no disgrace
And we're bound for South Australia

Refrein:

- 5 I wish to god, I'd never been born
Heave away, haul away
To go a-rambling 'round Cape Horn
And we're bound for South Australia

Refrein: (twee keer)

- 1 I shipped on board of the Ebenezer, every day 'twas "scrub an' grease 'er"
Send us aloft to scrape 'er down.
And if we growled they'd blow us down. (vertragen)

Refrein: 1:

Oh git-a-long, boys, git-a-long do, handy, me boys, so handy!
Git-a-long, boys, git-a-long do, handy me boys, so handy!

- 2 The old man was a drunken geezer, couldn't sail the Ebenezer,
Learned his trade on a Chinese junk,
He spent most time, sir in his bunk. (vertragen)

Refrein: 2:

Oh git-a-long, boys, git-a-long do, handy, me boys, so handy!
Git-a-long, boys, git-a-long do, handy me booooys, so handy!

Tussenspel muziek

- 3 A Boston buck for second greaser, he used to ship in a Lime juice ship sir
The limey packets got too hot;
He jumped them and he cursed the lot.. (vertragen)

Refrein: 1:

- 4 The bosun came from Tennessee, sir, he always wore a Blackball cheeser,
He had a gal in every port,
At least that's what his missus thought. (vertragen)

Refrein: 2:

Let op!: Refrein: 1 (oneven) altijd doorzingen
Refrein: 2 op het aangeven van dirigent aanhouden.

Tussenspel muziek

- 5 Wet hash, it was our only grub, sir, for breakfast, dinner and for supper.
Our bread was hard as any brass
Our meat was salt as Lot's wife's ass. (vertragen)

Refrein: 1

- 6 We sailed away before a breeze, sir, bound away for Valap-a-rease
Round the Horn she lost her sticks
The mollyhawks picked up the bits. (vertragen)

Refrein

59 The Sailor Boy (*forebitter*)

F

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

1 It was a frosty winternorn'
The snow lay on the ground
A sailor boy stood on the quay
His ship was outward bound
His sweetheart standing by his side
Shed many a bitter tear
And as he pressed her to his heart
He whispered in her ear:

Refrein: 1:

**Farewell, farewell my own true love, this parting gives me pain
You'll be my own true guiding star till I return again
My thoughts shall be of you my love, when storms are raging high
So farewell love, remember me, your Faithfull sailor boy**

2 It was in a gale, the ship set sail
His sweetheart standing by
She watched the ship far out of sight
Till tears had blend her eyes
She prayed to God in heaven above
To guide him on his way
And then those parting words she heard
Came rolling on the bay:

Refrein: 1

3 But sad to say the ship returned
Without the sailor boy
He lost his live far out at sea
The flag was half-mast high
And then his comrades came ashore
And told her he was dead
In a letter that he wrote to her
The last lines sadly said:

Refrein: 2:

**Farewell, farewell my own true love On earth we meet no more
We'll meet on the eternal shore On that bright heaven above
My thoughts have been of you my love
When storms are raging high
Now farewell love, remember me Your faithfull sailor boy**

60

Ik moet weer gaan varen

7 april 2016

(VOC-zeemanslied uit 1650)

Refrain:

**Ja ik moet weer gaan varen mijn lief, voor de VOC
Ja ik moet weer gaan varen mijn lief, en de dood vaart met ons mee
De reis is vol gevaren mijn lief, groot is de oceaan
Ja ik moet weer gaan varen mijn lief, heel ver bij jou vandaan**

- 1 Wij varen en varen op de oceaan
Matrozen die lijden een hongerbestaan
Wij sleuren en sjouwen voor zo weinig poen
Daar kunnen wij net zes weken mee doen**

Refrain:

- 2 Piraten die liggen constant op de loer
Matrozen die zijn vaak kanonnenvoer
De chirurgijn zaagt onze benen af
En menigeen vindt zijn zeemansgraf**

Refrain:

- 3 En lijden wij schipbreuk dan is de kans groot
Dat wij zullen sterven de verdrinkingsdood
Maar wij zijn zo arm, wij moeten wel naar zee
In de armen gedreven van de VOC**

Refrain:

60 Ik moet weer gaan varen

Baritons

L = 70

Ja, ik moet wee-eer gaan va - ren mijn lief voor de V - E O C

Ja, ik moet wee-eer gaan va - ren mijn lief en de dood vaart met ons mee De

reis is vo-o-l ge va - ren mijn lief groot is de o - o-ce - aan Ja, ik moet wee-eer gaan

va - ren mijn lief heel ver bij jou van - daan Wij va - ren en va - ren
Pi - ra - ten die lig - gen
En lij - den wij schip - breuk

op de o - ce - aan Ma - tro - zen die lij - den een hong - er be -
con - stant op de loer Ma - tro - zen die zijn vaak ka - non - nen
Dan is de kans groot Dat wij zul - len ster - ven de ver - drin kings

staan Wij sleu - ren en sjou - wen voor zo wei - nig poen Daar kun - nen wij
voer De chi - rur gijn zaagt on - ze be - nen af En me - ni - geen
dood Maar wij zijn zo arm wij moe - ten wel naar zee In d'a men ge -

net zes we - ken mee doen
vindt zijn zee - ee mans - graf.
dre - ven van de V - O - C

61 Paddy, lay back

7 april 2016

- 1 'T was a cold and dreary morning in December,
And all of me money it was spent
Where it went to oh Lord, I can't remember
So down to the shipping office went, went, went

Refrein:

Paddy, lay back
Take in your slack
Take a turn around the capstan - heave a pawl - heave a pa-a-awl!
About ship's stations, boys be handy
We're Bound for valaparaiser round the Horn, round the Horn.

- 2 That day there was a great demand for sailors
For the Colonies and for Frisco and for France
So I shipped aboard a limey barque the Hotspur
And got paralytic drunk on my advance, vance, vance.

Refrein:

- 3 Although me poor old head was all a-jumping',
We had to loose her rags the following morn;
I dreamt the boarding-master I was thumping,
When I found out he'd sent me around the Horn, Horn, Horn.

Refrein:

- 4 So there was I once more again at sea, boys,
The same old ruddy business over again;
Oh, stamp the capstan round and make some noise, boys,
And sing again this dear old sweet refrain, sweet refrain

Refrein:

62 Leaving of Liverpool (*forebitter*)

C

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Fa-arewell to you-ou my-y own true love.
I am going fa-ar away.
I am bound for Ca-ali-ifornia,
And I know that I'll return some day

Refrein:

So-o fare thee well, my-y own true love
And when I return, united we will be
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grie-ieves me,
But my darling when I think of thee

- 2 I have shi-pped on a Yankee sailing ship.
Davey Crocket i-is her name.
A-and Burgess i-is the-e captain of her
And they say she is a floating hell

Refrein:

- 3 Oh the sun is o-on the-e harbour, love
And I wish I cou-ould remain.
For I know it wi-ill be a long long time,
Be-efore I see-ee you again

Refrein:

63

titel

datum

64 The mermaid

F

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 It was Friday-ay morning, whe-en we set sail,
And we were not fa-ar from the land
When our Captain he spied / a me-ermaid so fair
With a glass and a co-omb in her hand.

Refrein:

And the ocean waves do roll
And the stormy winds do blow

(Baritons:

**And the ocean waves do / waves do roll
And the stormy winds do / winds do blow)**

And we poo-oor sailors / are skippin' at the top
While the landlubbers lay-down below, (Bassen: below, below)
While the landlubbers lay-down below (Bassen: below).

- 2 Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship
And a well spoken ma-an wa-as he!
I have merried a wife in Sa-ale-em town
And tonight she a wi-idow will be!"

Refrein:

- 3 Then up spoke the cook of our gallant ship,
And a greasy old coo-ook wa-as he
I care mu-uch more for me po-ots and me pans
Than I do for the roaring of the sea."

Refrein:

- 4 Then up spoke the galley-boy of our gallant ship,
And a dirty little bra-at wa-as he!
"I have frie-iends in Bo-osto-on town,
they don't care a pe-enny for me."

Refrein:

- 5 Then three times around / went our gallant ship,
And three times arou-ound went she
And the third time that she-e went around
She sank to the bottom of the sea!

Refrein:

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

1 De 'Ameland' was al een dag onderweg.
Ze zeilde van Bremen naar Harlingen toe.

To my way hay hooday
Oh, a long time ago.

2 Ze zeilde goed en ze zei-eilde hard.
Ze had een goede en kostbare vracht.

To my way hay hooday
Oh, a long time ago

3 En toen / de schipper / eens vloekte en schold.
Kwam daar de duivel het dek op gehold.

To my way hay hooday
Oh, a long time ago.

4 Als jij / me in een dag / het wad over zeilt.
Dan krijg je mijn zie-iel dat staa-aat geheid.

To my way hay hooday
Oh, a long time ago.

5 Die klomp liep negentien mijl op het laatst.
Met kluiver en topzeil / de duivel had haast.

To my way hay hooday
Oh, a long time ago.

tussenspel muziek

6 En in 't midden / van 't wad / stond de ouwe aan 't wiel.
Daar zei de duivel: "Nu hier met je ziel".

To my way hay hooday
Oh, a long time ago.

7 Toen zei de stuurman: " Ach laat die man vrij.
Eerst gaan we voor anker bij 't Nij-elands Reid".

To my way hay hooday
Oh, a long time ago.

8 De duivel was woedend / en keek ook wat sip.
Hij ging naar de bak en bracht 't anker op slip.

To my way hay hooday
Oh, a long time ago.

9 De bootsman die had nu de duivel verrast.
Hij had / aan de ketting de staart van hem vast.

To my way hay hooday
Oh, a long time ago.

10 En als het anker nu schuurt aan de grond.
Dan schuurt ook de duivel, die vui-uile hond (*vertragen*)

To my way hay hooday
Oh, a long time ago. (a-capella)

66 In 't schipperskwartier

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

D

Refrain:

In 't schipperskwartier, in 't schipperskwartier,
Daar zoeken ze steeds hun plezier.
Ze lonken en pronken, ze drinken en stinken
naar jenever, naar whiskey en bier.

- 1 De Jos heeft Marleen / en Katrien heeft een Deen.
En de Pol heeft Mariëtte bij haar teen.
De kok heeft Sofie,
zie Malou op de knie-van de Fred en ze maken veel pret.

Refrain:

- 2 Een Fransoos ligt in d'armen / van Martine te warmen
Ze schenkt hem een vleugje plezier
Hij heeft heimwee naar huis, naar zijn streek, naar zijn thuis,
Hij verdrinkt zijn gedachten met bier.

Refrain:

- 3 De matroos is paraat / en Lowie ligt bij Kaat
De "Madam" staat te tellen aan de toog.
De patron is present / ja die is wel content
want ze drinken, en staan weeral droog.

Refrain:

- 4 Ze vertrekken weldra, het geluk achterna,
De zee is hun leven en troost.
Wie weet volgend jaar, dan zijn we weer daar,
met zijn allen terug uit de Oost

Refrain:

- 5 Maar de tijd vliegt voorbij / en het wordt weer hoog tij,
Het afscheid nemen valt zwaar.
De tranen die vloeien, de sirenen die loeien, (*vertragen*)

Adieu schat, adieu, au revoir. (*langzaam*)

- 1 It's a rough, tough life full of toil and strife,
we-e whalemen u-undergo
We don't give a damn when the gale is done,
ho-ow hard the winds do blow
We are homeward bound, it's a damn fine sound,
with a good ship taut and free-ee
We don't give a damn when we drink our rum,
with the girls of old Mau-ee

Refrain:

Rolling down to old Mau-ee, me boys,
rolling down to old Mau-ee-ee,
We're homeward bound from the arctic ground,
rolling down to o-old Mau-ee,

- 2 Once more we sail, with a north-erly gale,
through the ice and slee-eet and rain
Them co-co-nut fronds on them tropic lands,
we-e soon shall see again
Si-ix hellish months ha-ave passed away,
in the cold Kamchatka sea-ea
But now we are bound from the Arctic ground,
rolling down to old Mau-ee

Refrain

- 3 How soft the breeze of the tropic seas,
now the ice is fa-ar astern
And them native maids in them island glades
are a-waiting our return
With their big black eyes even now look out,
hoping some fine day to see-ee
Our baggy sails running fore the gales,
rolling down to old Mau-ee

Refrain

4 And now we sail with a fa-vorable gale,
to-oward our i-island home
Our main yard sprung, a-all whaling done,
wha-at care we for that sound?
Our stun-sail booms are ca-arried away,
What care we for that old sou-ound
A living gale is after us,
tha-ank God we're homeward bound

Refrain

Rolling down to old Mau-ee, me boys,
rolling down to old Mau-ee-ee,
We're homeward bound from the arctic ground,
rolling down to o-old Mau-ee,

5 And now we're anchored in the bay,
with the Ka-nakas a-all around,
With chants and soft a-aloh-ees
the-ey greet us homeward bound
A-and now ashore we will have good fun,
we will paint them beaches re-ed
Awake in the arms of an island maid,
with a big, fat, aching head

Refrain

Rolling down to old Maui

Baritons en Bassen

d = 70

The musical score consists of four staves of music in common time, key signature of one flat. The first staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff starts with a quarter note. The third staff begins with a quarter note. The fourth staff starts with a quarter note.

1
It's a
Once
How
And
And

6
rough tough life full of toil and strife we - e
more we sail with a north - erly gale through the
soft the breeze of the tro - pic seas now the
now we sail with a fa - vorable gale to - o -
now we're an - chored in the bay with the

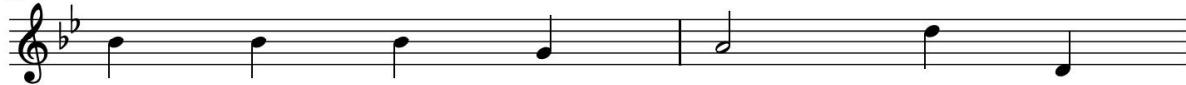
8
whale - men u - un der go We
ice and slee - eet and rain Them
ice is fa - ar a - stern And
wards our i - is - land home Our
Ka - nakas a - all a - round With

10
don't give a damn when the gale is done, ho - ow
co - co - nut fronds in them tro - pic lands we - e
them na - tive maids in them i - sland glades are a -
main yard sprung, a - all wha - ling done wha - at
chants and soft a - a - lo - ha - ees the - ey

12
hard the winds do blow We are
soon shall see a - gain Si - ix
wai - ting our re - turn With their
care we for that sound Our stun
greet us home - ward bound A - and



home - ward bound it's a damn fine sound with a
hel - lish months ha - ave passed a - way in the
big black eyes e - ven now look out ho - ping
sail booms are ca - ar - ried a way what care
now a - shore we will have good fun we will



good ship taut and free - ee We
cold Kam - chat - ka sea - ea But
some fine days to see ee Our
we for that old sou ound A
paint them bea - ches re - ed A -



don't give a damn when we drink our rum with the
now we are bound from the arc - tic ground rol - ling
bag - gy sails run - ning fore the gales rol - ling
li ving gale i - is af - ter us, tha - ank
wake in the arms of an is - land maid with a



girls of old Mau - ee Rol - ling down to old Mau
down to old Mau - ee
down to old Mau - ee
God we're home - ward bound
big fat a - ching head



ee me boys rol - ling down to old Mau - ee é We're



home - ward bound from the Arc - tic ground rol - ling



down to o - old Mau - ee

68 Wie wil er mee naar Wieringen varen?

G

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 **Wie wil er mee, naar Wieringen varen,
's morgens vroeg al i-in de dauw
Met een mooi meisje van achttien jaren,
dat zo graag naar Wieringen wou**

Refrein:

**Schipper ik hoor de hanen kraaien
Schipper ik zie de vlaggetjes waaien
Stuurman laat je roe-oer maar gaan,
dan zullen we spoedig op Wieringen staan**

- 2 **Als we dan straks op Wieringen komen
zien wij zoveel boeren daar staan
Die er het spek met lepels vol eten
Je-zou er wel-om naar Wieringen gaan**

Refrein:

- 3 **Straks in de herberg 't gulden Poortje
daar verkopen ze bra-andewijn
Één potje vol al o-om een oortje
Suiker en kanee-eel erbij**

Refrein:

- 4 **En op de markt, daar zullen wij lopen
arm in arm dicht bij-ij elkaar
Als ik je vraag, dan zal je me kopen
Een nieuw jakje Ka-ant en klaar**

Refrein:

- 5 **En na de markt, dan zullen wij maken
Veel plezier met broo-ood en bier
en ook het vlees zal mij er wel smaken
Schipper laat mij to-och niet hier**

Refrein:

- 6 **En in de herberg, daar zul je slapen
Naast een mooie jo-onge meid
Je zult vergeten dat je moet gappen
En je krijgt hier va-an geen spijt**

Refrein: (twee keer)

1. Pour retrouver ma douc(e) amie,
Oh, mes boués! Ouh la, ouh la la!

Pour retrouver ma douc(e) amie,
Oh, mes boués! Ouh la, ouh la la!

Refrein:

**Pique la baleine, joli baleinier
Pique la baleine, je veux naviguer!
Pique la baleine, joli baleinier
Pique la baleine, je veux naviguer!**

2. Aux mille mers, j'ai navigué,
Oh, mes boués! Ouh la, ouh la la!

Refrein:

3. Des mers du Nord, aux mers du Sud,
Oh, mes boués! Ouh la, ouh la la!

Refrein:

4. Au fond d'la mer, elle m' espérait
Oh, mes boués! Ouh la, ouh la la!

Refrein:

5. En couple à ell(e), j(e) me suis couché
Oh, mes boués! Ouh la, ouh la la!

Refrein:

6. Pour retrouver ma douce amie,
Oh, mes boués! Ouh la, ouh la la!

Refrein:

In Brighton daar stond een kroeg bij de poort
Vervallen een ding uit een droom
Nog altijd wordt hier de legende gehoord -
Rond de kroeg met de lans en de kroon
De kastelein was O'Connell de ler
Hij schonk er z'n whiskey en gin
Zijn bier was zo bitter als gal van een stier -
Maar de whiskey die ging er best i-in

Refrein: (twee keer)

In de kroeg van O'Connell (O'Connell) de ler
Had iedere zeeman plezier (veel plezier)
Een meid aan je arm en de drank hield je warm/
In de kroeg van O'Connell de ler

Tussenspel muziek

Bassen zingen óók de herhalingen in het Refrein: die tussen haakjes staan

In kamers boven de kroeg was het koud
Het spookte daar werd er verteld
Want Mackey Maclean had 't zelluf gezien -
Toen hij boven een fles had besteld
Hij viel met z'n dronken kop naar benee
Een grijns op z'n schunnige bek
De zware plavuizen, ze vielen niet mee -
En die val kostte Mackey z'n ne-ek

Refrein: (twee keer)

Tussenspel muziek

Kom je in Brighton, vraag dan naar de kroeg
Aan de muur hing een lans en een kroon
Men zal het je wijzen, 't is vlak bij de poort -
Zegt men op eerbiedige toon
Want 't was eens de kroeg van O'Connell de ler
Hij is al zo'n honderd jaar dood
Hij dronk als een gek en was sterk als een stier -
En deed alles wat God hem verboo-ood

Refrein: (twee keer)

71	titel	
-----------	-------	--

datum

72	titel	
-----------	-------	--

datum

73	titel	
-----------	-------	--

datum

74	titel	
-----------	-------	--

datum

- 1 Me thinks I see a host of craft, spreading their sails a-lee
As down the Humber they do glide, all bound for the Northern Sea.
Me-e thinksI see on each small craft, a crew with hearts so brave
Setting out to earn their daily bread upon the restless wave.

Refrein:

**And it's three score and ten / boys and men / were lost from
Grimsby town.
From Yarmouth down to Scarbo-orough many hundreds more
were drowned.
Our herring crafts, our tra-awlers, our fishing smacks as well,
They long did fight that bitter night and battled with the swell.**

- 2 Me thinks I see them yet again as they leave the land behind
Casting their nets into the sea, the fishing shoals to find.
Me thinks I see them yet again and all on board's all right,
With the sails close reefed and the decks all cleared
and the side lights burning bright.

Refrein:

- 3 Me thinks I heard the skipper say: "Now lads, all hands on deck"
For the sky to all appearances looks like an approaching gale
Me thinks I see them yet again, after midnight hour is past
Their tiny crafts where battling still against the icy blast

Refrein:

- 4 October's night with such a sight, 'twas never seen before
There were masts and spars and broken yards came floating to the shore
There was many a heart of sorrow, there was many a heart so brave
There was many a hearty fisher lad
did find a watery grave

Refrein:

77

78 Five o'clock in the morning

donderdag 3 februari 2011

Refrein:

**It's five o'clock in the morning
Time to get ready, we're sailing away
It's five o'clock in the morning
Time to get ready to sai-ail**

1 We rise in the morning, sail out on the tide

Silent we slip / from the quay
With the gulls overhead and the seals alongside
And proudly we head out to sea

Refrein:

2 We'll fish in the Minches, fair weather or foul

Living our lives / on the sea
It's hard and it's tough and the pay's not enough
But what other life can there be?

Refrein:

3 A trawler man's plight is to work day and night

Grabbing our sleep / in between
Casting their nets out and hauling them in.
Sometimes not a fish to be seen

Refrein:

4 We're cold, tired and hungry and drenched to the skin

We head back to Stornoway town
Our catch safely landed, we'll have a good dram
In The Clachan, The Lewis or Crown

Refrein: 2X (1e a capella, 2e met muziek)

79 Johnny, Johnny, John

donderdag 3 februari 2011

F

- 1 Oh, Johnny, Johnny, John,
come along, come along!
Oh, Johnny, Johnny, John, come along.
Don't stand there like a silly old fool
Don't stand there and do-on 't be so cool.
Don't feel shy of the ladies,
And the teeth in his mouth went a-bang!

Refrein: (2X):

Down by the sea,
Where the watermelons grow.
Back to my home, I shall not go.
And shall I dream of love's sweet song.
Who can be happier / than a sailor / tonight.

- 2 Oh, Johnny, Johnny, John, was a sailor man.
He had been all around all the day.
Joking with the ladies, playing hide and seek.
Happy as the day went a-bang-a-bang-a-bang.
Not a penny he had to pay,
For ay-deedle-dy all the day.

Refrein: (2X):

- 3 Oh, Johnny, Johnny, John, take your gun, take your gun-
There are monkeys in the garden playing in the sun.
Johnny took his gun and the gun was loaded.
Pulled on the trigger and the gu-un exploded.
Ay-deedle bum-bum, ay-deedle bum,
And he'll never pull the trigger of a gun.

Refrein: (2X):

Aller laatst Refrein: allen eindigen met POM,POM,POM,POM.

80 Broad Atlantic (*baritons*)

donderdag 6 september 2011

- 1 Oh it was in the broad Atlantic, mid the equinoctial gale
That a young felloow / fell overboard / among the sharks and whales.
A-and down he went like a streak of light.
So-o quickly down went he
U-until he came to a merma-id at the bottom of the deep blue sea..

She-e raised herself on her beautiful tail a-and gave him her soft wet hand
"I've long been waiting / for you my dear, no-ow welcome safe to land
Go-o back to your messmates for the last time a-and tell them all from me
That you're marri-ed to a merma-id at the bottom of the deep blue sea

Singing: Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the wa-a-a-aves
Britons never, never, never shall be ...
marri-ed to a merma-id at the bottom of the deep blue sea

- 2 We-e sent a boat to look for him, e-expecting to find his corpse
Whe-en up he came with a bang and a shout and a voice sepulchrally hoarse:
'My-y comrades and my messmates / o-oh do not look for me
For I'm marri-ed to a merma-id at the bottom of the deep blue sea'

In my chest you'll find my half year's wage, li-ikewise a lock of hair
Thi-is locket from my neck you'll take, and bear to my young wife dear
My 'carte de visite' to my grandmother take, tell her not to weep for me
For I'm marri-ed to a merma-id at the bottom of the deep blue sea'

Singing: Rule Britannia....

- 3 The-e anchor was weighed, and the sails unfurled and the ship was sailing free
Whe-en up we went to our cap-i-tan and our tale we told to he
The-e captain went to the old ship's side a-and out loud bellowed he:
"Be as happy as you can, with your wife, my man, at the bottom of the deep blue sea"

Singing: Rule Britannia.....

1 Seemann, lass' das träumen
Denk' nicht an zuhaus!
Seemann, Wind und Wellen
Rufen dich hinaus.

Refrain:

**Deine Heimat ist das Meer,
Deine Freunde sind die Sterne
Über Rio und Shanghai,
Über Bali und Hawaii.
Deine Liebe ist dein Schiff,
Deine Sehnsucht ist die Ferne,
Und nur ihnen bist du treu
Ein Leben lang.**

2 Seemann, lass' das träumen
Denke nicht an mich!
Seemann, denn die Fremde
Wartet schon auf dich

**Deine Heimat ist das Meer,
Deine Freunde sind die Sterne
Über Rio und Shanghai,
Über Bali und Hawaii.
Deine Liebe ist dein Schiff,
Deine Sehnsucht ist die Ferne,
und nur ihnen bist du treu
Ein Leben lang.**

**Deine Heimat ist das Meer,
Deine Freunde sind die Sterne
Über Rio und Shanghai,
Über Bali und Hawaii.
Deine Liebe ist dein Schiff,
Deine Sehnsucht ist die Ferne,
Und nur ihnen bist du treu
Ein Leben lang.
Und nur ihnen bist du treu
Ein Leben lang.**

(*a capella*)

- 1 Curaçao, 'k heb jou zo menigmaal bekeken,
En al jouw loze streken die stane mij niet aan,
En al jouw loze streken die stane mij niet aan,
Daarom ga ik vertrekken naar waar ik kom vandaan.

Refrain:

Oo-oo-oo! Oo-oo-oo! (2^e hoger dan de 1^e)
Wij gaan u verlaten, Paramaribooo!
Wij gaan u verlaten, Paramaribo.

- 2 'Kwam laatst, met haast, al door het Heerenstraatje,
Men sprak: "Mijn lieve maatje, kom zet u hier wat neer,
En drink met ons een glasje en rook een pijp tabak."
Met al die loze streken raakt 't geld snel uit je zak

Refrain:

- 3 Een zoen, kan doen, de hele nacht te blijven,
Dan hoort men niet het kijven van onze officier,
Zo raken wij aan 't dwalen, zo dronken als een zwijn,
Het schip ligt voor de palen, en aan boord moeten wij zijn.

Refrain:

- 4 Maak los, de tros, de voor- en achtertouwen,
Wij zijn niet meer te houwen: wij gaan naar Holland toe,
Waar is het beter leven, dan bij een blanke vrouw?
Vervloekt zijn alle hoeren van 't eiland Curaçao.

Refrain:

103 Allen die willen te kaap'ren varen

E min

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Allen die willen te kaap 'ren varen Moeten mannen met baarden zijn
(baritons)

Allen die willen te kaap 'ren varen Moeten mannen met baarden zijn **(allen)**

Refrein:

Jan, Piet Joris en Corneel,

Die hebben baarden, die hebben baarden (zacht)

Jan, Piet Joris en Corneel

Die hebben baarden, zij varen mee...

- 2 Al die deftige pijpkes roken, moeten mannen met baarden zijn **(baritons)**

Al die deftige pijpkes roken, moeten mannen met baarden zijn **(allen)**

Refrein:

- 3 Al die van stormen en golven houden, moeten mannen met baarden zijn
(baritons)

Al die van stormen en golven houden, moeten mannen met baarden zijn
(allen)

Refrein:

- 4 Al die van wijven en brandewijn houden, moeten mannen met baarden zijn
(baritons)

Al die van wijven en brandewijn houden, moeten mannen met baarden zijn
(allen)

Refrein:

- 5 Al die de dood en de duivel niet duchten, moeten mannen met baarden zijn
(baritons)

Al die de dood en de duivel niet duchten, moeten mannen met baarden zijn
(allen)

Refrein:

- 6 Allen die willen te kaap 'ren varen, moeten mannen met baarden zijn
(baritons)

Allen die willen te kaap 'ren varen, moeten mannen met baarden zijn **(allen)**

Refrein:

Break na 3^e regel

(laatste regel a capella)

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

1 **Als de klok van Arnemuiden**
Welkom thuis voor ons zal luiden
Wordt de vreugde
soms vermengd met droefenis
Als een schip op zee gebleven is

2 **Aan het strand stil en verlaten**
Bij het klimmen van de maan
Ziet men daar een aardig paartje
Zeer van weemoed aangedaan
Liefste, 'k moet je gaan verlaten
Morgen ga ik weer naar zee
En dan trouw ik als ik thuiskom
Hier op Hollands stille ree

Maar hij keerde nimmer weder
Want de dood waart om ons heen
En zij keerde telkens weder
Aan het strand stil en alleen

3 **Hoor je het ruisen der golven?**
Hoor je het lied van de zee?
Vaar met me mee
om de wereld m'n kind
Kom kus me en ga met me mee
Vaar met me mee
om de wereld m'n kind
Kom kus me en ga met me mee

4 **Meisje, ik ben een zeeman**
Een zeeman is heel vaak van huis
Meisje, ik ben een zeeman
Het water, het schip is mijn thuis
Meisje, ik ben een zeeman
Kun je wel wachten zo'n lange tijd
Ik ga je voor heel lang verlaten
Veel geluk, het ga je goed, mijn lieve meid
Veel geluk, het ga je goed, mijn lieve meid

105 West-zuid-west van Ameland (*ballastlied*)

F

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

1 West-zuid-west van Ameland

Daar ligt een kolkje diep
Daar vangt men schol en schellevis
Maar mooie meisjes niet

Refrain:

Hoog is de zolder, laag is de vloer
Mooi is het meisje, maar lelijk is de moer

2 Toen 'k laatst van Suriname kwam

Zag ik van ver een schip
Dacht dat 't aan de wolken hing
't zat boven op een klip

Refrain:

3 En op die kli-ip een koe

Een wonderbare koe
Die alle dagen kalven moest
Ze was er naar aan toe

Refrain:

4 Het was een vru-uchtbaar jaar

Het was een vruchtbaar jaar
Dat alle vrouwen kraamden
En ik de vader waar

Refrain:

5 Dit is het einde van ons lied

Een lied zonder moraal
Maar als we straks naar huis toe gaan
Dan zingen we allemaal:

Refrain: (*twee keer*)

106 Wals medley Nederlandse Zeemansliedjes D/F/C/F/G/D

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 **Op de woelige baren, bij storm en bij wind**
Denkt hij steeds aan zijn blondje, dat vrolijke kind
Zij leeft in zijn harte, zij zingt in zijn bloed
Hij hoort nog haar stemme, in de eb en de vloed
- 2 **Op de sluizen van IJmuiden, heb ik jou vaarwel gekust**
Op dat plekje bij de haven, stelde jij mij weer gerust
Kon mijn tranen niet bedwingen
Afscheid nemen deed ons zeer
Op de sluizen van IJmuiden, daar zien wij elkander weer
- 3 **Mijn vissersmeisje, kom waag een reisje**
Zing bij dit wijsje een blij refrein
Het vissersleven zal vreugde geven
Kom wend de steven, 't zal héérlijk zijn
- 4 **Op een zeemansgraf staan nooit geen rode rozen**
Op een zeemansgraf staat zelfs geen houten kruis
Niemand weet dus wie een rustplaats heeft gekozen
Op die stille plek zo mijlen ver van huis
- 5 **Zie ik de lichtjes van de Schelde**
Dan gaat mijn hart wat sneller slaan
Ik weet dat jij op mij zult wachten
En dat je aan de kaai zult staan
Zie ik de lichtjes van de Schelde
Is 't of ik in je ogen kijk
Die zo heel veel liefs vertellen
Dan ben ik als een prins zo rijk
- 6 **Waar het lied der branding ruist bij dag en nacht**
Waar 't vertrouwde huisje altijd op me wacht
Waar de meeuwen schreeuwen, boven 't golfgedruis
Daar ben ik geboren, daar voel ik mij thuis
Waar de klokken luiden, visser vaar naar huis
Daar ben ik geboren, daar voel ik mij thuis
Waar de klokken luiden, visser vaar naar huis
Daar ben ik geboren, daar voel ik mij thuis

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Toen wij van Rotterdam vertrokken, met de Edam, een oude schuit
Met kakkerlakken in 't midscheeps en rattennesten in 't vooruit
Toen hadden wij een kleine jongen als ketelbink bij ons aan boord
Die voor de eerste keer naar zee ging **en nooit van haaien had gehoord**
- 2 **Die van zijn moeder aan de kade wat schuchter lachend afscheid nam**
Omdat hij haar niet dorst te zoenen
Die straatjongen uit Rotterdam
- 3 Hij werd gescholden door de stokers, omdat ie van de eerste dag
Toen wij maar net de pier uit waren, al zeeziek in het foxhol lag
En met jenever en citroenen, werd hij weer op de been gebracht
Want zieke zeelui zijn nadelig, **en brengen schade aan de vracht**
- 4 **Als ie dan sjouwend met zijn ketels**
Uit de kombuis naar voren kwam
Dan was het net een brokkie wanhoop
Die straatjongen uit Rotterdam
- 5 En als ie 's avonds in zijn kooi lag, en na zijn sjouwen eind'lijk sliep
Dan schold de man die wacht te kooi had, omdat ie om zijn moeder riep
Toen is ie op een mooie morgen, 't was in de Stille Oceaan
Terwijl ze brulden om hun koffie, **niet van zijn kooigoed opgestaan**
- 6 **En toen de stuurman met kinine**
En wonderolie bij hem kwam
Vroeg hij een voorschot op z'n gage
Voor 't ouwe mens uit Rotterdam
- 7 In zeildoek en met roosterbaren, werd hij die dag op 't luik gezet
De kapitein lichtte zijn petje, en sprak met grocstem een gebed
En met een "**één, twee, drie in Godsnaam**", ging 't ketelbinkie overboord
Die 't ouwetje niet dorst te zoenen, **omdat dat niet bij zeelui hoort**
- 8 **De man een extra slokkie schootan**
En 't ouwe mens een telegram
Dat was het einde van een zeeman
Die straatjongen uit Rotterdam

Maandag 4 oktober 2010

- 1 Ich bin der allerbeste Koch.
Jub-Hei-Di! Jub-Hei-Da!
Hat auch der Topf einmal ein Loch
Jub-Hei-Di-Hei-Da!
Dann stopf ich Kautabak hinhein. Die Suppe schmeckt nochmal so fein
Refrein:
Jub-Hei-Di! Jub-Hei-Da!
Schnapps ist gut für die Cholera!
Jub-Hei-Di! Jub-Hei-Da! Jub-Hei-Di-Hei-Da!
- 2 Des Morgens, wenn ich früh aufsteh
Jub-Hei-Di! Jub-Hei-Da!
Koch ' ich der Mannschaft gleich Kaffee
Jub-Hei-Di-Hei-Da!
Zu stark, dan ist es nicht gesund. Man nimmt ja 'n Priempje in dem Mund.
Refrein:
- 3 Die Töpfe halt' ich immer rein
Jub-Hei-Di! Jub-Hei-Da!
Von innen und von aussen fein.
Jub-Hei-Di-Hei-Da!
ich spüll' sie alle Monat aus. Das ist bei uns auf See so brauch.
Refrein:
- 4 Die Bohnesuppe koch ich schön.
Jub-Hei-Di! Jub-Hei-Da!
Sie is so dick wie gelbe Lehm.
Jub-Hei-Di-Hei-Da!
Speck gib ich nicht so viel hinein Denn selten slachten wir ein Schwein
Refrein:
- 5 Das essen für den Kapitän
Jub-Hei-Di! Jub-Hei-Da!
Schmeckt kräftig und recht angenehm
Jub-Hei-Di-Hei-Da!
Drum wird davon, eh' es serviert. Das beste an die seit' plasiert.
Refrein:
- 6 Für Schmalz da kreigt man schönes Geld.
Jub-Hei-Di! Jub-Hei-Da!
Still wird es an der Kant gestellt.
Jub-Hei-Di-Hei-Da!
Und ist die Reise dann volbracht wird Schmalz und Speck zum Geld gemacht.
Refrein: