Halyard Shanty



Chor: Oh! Blow, my boys, I long to hear you!

Sprechen: Blow, boys, blow, boys, blow, boys, blow!

Blow, boys, blow! Oh!



Blow, my boys, I long to hear you! Blow, my bully boys blow.-

Vorsänger:

- 2. A Yankee ship came down the river. Chor: Blow... With a yankee crew and a yankee skipper. Chor: Blow...
- 3. She was a nicely sky-sail rigger. Chor: Blow...
 The stars and stripes were fly ng above here. Chor: Blow...
- 4. And who d'ye think was skipper of her, Chor: Blow... O, preaching Sam, the noted scoffer. Chor: Blow...

Bass in C-dur:

alle:

5. The mate was Joe, the Frisco digger. Vorsänger: Blow...
The boatsman was a great black nigger. Chor: Blow...

Vorsänger:

- 6. The cook was Jim the Boston beauty. Chor: Blow...
 The steward has to learn his duty. Chor: Blow...
- 7. The crew were anything but frisky. Chor: Blow...
 They'd never crossed the bay of biscay. Chor: Blow...

Alle in G - dur:

8. O blow my boys, and blow for ever. Chor: Blow...
O blow me down the Missessippi river. Chor: Blow...
{langsamer werden

H. Uthof 4.9.1997