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Botany Bay

Refrein: (2-stemmig!)

Farewell to your bricks and mortar.
Farewell to your dirty lies.
Farewell to your gangers and gangplanks.
To hell with your overtime.
For the good ship Ragamuffin, she lying at the Quay.
To take out Pat with a shovel on his back
To the shores of Botany Bay.

Solo:

I'm on my way down to the quay where the ship at anchor lays.
To command a gang of navys 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 emigrant ship to the shores of Botany Bay.

Refrein

Solo:

The Boss came up this morning. He says "Well Pat you know,
If you don't get your navys out I'm afraid you'll have to go".
So I asked him for my wages and demanded all my pay.
For I told him straight, I'm going to emigrate
To the shores of Botany Bay.

Refrein

Solo:

And when I reach Australia, I'll go and look for gold.
There is 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.
Because I live for an eight hour shift on the shores of Botany Bay.

Refrein

1

Haul away Joe

couplet 1: (3-stemmig; bassen beginnen, dan baritonnen, dan tenoren)

tenoren: Way haul away, we'll haul away the bowlin'
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

bas/baritonnen: Way-ay-oh, Haul away-ay haul away!

couplet 2: (3-stemmig)

Way haul away, the packet is a-rollin'
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe
Way-ay-oh, Haul away-ay haul away!

couplet 3: (met zijn allen de tenorenpartij)

Way haul away, we'll hang and haul together
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

couplet 4: (3-stemmig)

Way haul away, we'll haul for better weather
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe
Way-ay-oh, Haul away-ay haul away!

couplet 5: (met zijn allen)

King Louis was the king of France before the revolution
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

couplet 6: (3-stemmig)

King Louis got his head cut off and spoiled its constitution
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe
Way-ay-oh, Haul away-ay haul away!

couplet 7: (met zijn allen)

Way haul away, we'll haul away the bowlin'
Way haul away, we'll haul away Joe

couplet 8: 3x (3-stemmig, dan tenoren stil, dan baritonnen stil)

zie vorige

3

Ameland

Refrein: (tweestemmig)

Hoog is de zolder
Laag is de vloer
Mooi is het meisje
maar lelijk is de moeder

Solo:

West Zuidwest van Ameland daar ligt en kolkje diep
Daar vangt men schol en schellevis, maar mooie meisjes niet

Refrein

Solo:

Toen'k laatst van Suriname kwam zag ik van ver een schip
Ik dacht dat het aan de wolken hing, maar 't zat al op een klip

Refrein

Solo:

En op die klip daar zat een koe, een wonderbare koe.
Die alle dagen kalven moest, zij was er naar aan toe

Refrein

Solo:

(koor neuriet zachtjes met de solisten mee, tenoren tweede stem)
Het was 'n vruchtbaar jaar dat jaar. Het was een vruchtbaar jaar.
Dat alle vrouwen kraamden en ik de vader waar...

Refrein

2

John Kanaka

Solist: I heard, I heard the old man say
John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay (3-stemmig!)

Solist: Today, today is a holiday
John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay (3-stemmig!)
Tu-lai-ay-oh! Tu-lai-ay, John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay

Solist: It's up aloft this yard must go
John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay (3-stemmig!)

Solist: It's up aloft from down below
John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay (3-stemmig!)
Tu-lai-ay-oh! Tu-lai-ay, John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay

Solist: I heard, I heard the old man say
John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay (3-stemmig!)

Solist: It's work tomorrow, not today
John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay (3-stemmig!)
Tu-lai-ay-oh! Tu-lai-ay, John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay

Solist: Oh haul, oh haul, oh haul away
John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay (3-stemmig!)

Solist: Oh haul away an' make your pay
John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay (3-stemmig!)
Tu-lai-ay-oh! (aanhouden! Let op seintje Henk)
Tu-lai-ay, John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay
(tot slot eenmaal langzaam en eenmaal snel):
John Kanaka-naka tu-lai-ay

4

Bloody Mary

Steeds zie ik in gedachten weer m'n Mary
Vloekend en vechtend gelijk een man
Overall waar ze kwam maakte ze herrie
Ze kon zeilen zoals nu nog niemand kan

refrein:

**Ze heette Bloody Mary
Ze was de schrik der zee
Dus drink op Bloody Mary
en op alles wat ze dee**

Waar haar schip verscheen wasz' erg aan't knokken
Niemand ontsnapte er levend aan 't gevecht
Beloningen konden helaas geen mens meer lokken
Want eenieder was aan't leven meer gehecht

refrein

Maar op zekere dag, 'twas na het eten
viel Mary overboord en ging toen heen
Ze kon niet zwemmen dat was ze vergeten
Daarom zonk ze naar de diepte gelijk een steen

refrein

5

Allen die willen naar Island gaan

Allen die willen naar Island gaan
Om kabeljauw te vangen
En te vissen met verlangen
Naar Iseland, naar Iseland, naar Island toe
Tot drieëndertig reizen zijn wij nog niet moe

Als er de wind van het noorden waait
Wij gaan naar de herberge
En wij drinken zonder erge
Wij drinken daar, wij drinken daar op ons gemak
Totdat de leste stuiver is uit onze zak

Als er de wind van het oosten waait
De schipper blij van herte
Zegt: de wind die speelt ons perten
't Zal beter zijn, 't zal beter zijn, 't zal beter zin
Te lopen voor de wind recht het kanaal maar in.

Eind'lijk dan komen w'op Island aan
Om kabeljauw te vangen
En te vissen met verlangen
Naar Iseland, naar Iseland, naar Island toe
Tot drieëndertig reizen zijn wij nog niet toe

7

Cockles and mussels

Alive alive o-oh (4x, met zijn allen 2^e stem!)

2-stemmig:

In Dublin's fair city, where girls are so pretty
't was there that I first met sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow thro' streets broad and narrow
Cryin' cockles and mussels alive alive oh
Alive alive o-oh (4x)

Refrein (met zijn allen):

**Alive alive o-oh, alive alive o-oh
Cryin' cockles and mussels alive alive oh**

She was a fishmonger, but sure 't was no wonder
For so were her mother and father before
And they wheeled their wheelbarrow thro' streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels alive alive oh
Alive alive o-oh (4x)

Refrein (met zijn allen):

She died of a fever and no one could save her
and that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow thro' streets broad and narrow
Cryin' cockles and mussels alive alive oh
Alive alive o-oh (4x)

Refrein (met zijn allen):

**tot slot met zijn allen in 2^e stem:
Alive alive o-oh (4x)**

6

The Drunken Sailor

What shall we do with the drunken sailor? **3x**
Early in the morning.

Refrein

Tenoren

**Hooray and up she rises 3x
Early in the morning.**

Bassen

**Hooray (3x)
He-hooray**

Put him in a longboat till he's sober **3x**
Early in the morning.

Refrein

Pull out the plug and wet'm all over **3x**
Early in the morning.

Refrein

Put him in the scuppers with a hosepipe on him **3x**
Early in the morning.

Refrein

Heave him by the leg in a running bowline **3x**
Early in the morning.

Refrein

That's what to do with the drunken sailor **3x**
Early in the morning.

Refrein

8

Baltimore Shanty

Solist: He kissed her on the face
And the crew began to roar

Koor: Oh, oh up she goes, we're bound for Baltimore

Solist: And he kissed her on the nose
And the crew began to roar

Koor: **Refrein:**
Oh, oh up she goes, we're bound for Baltimore
No more, no more, we go to sea no more
As soon we reach the town tonight
We're leaving for the shore.

Solist: And he kissed her on the lips
And the crew began to roar

Koor: Oh, oh up she goes, we're bound for Baltimore

Solist: And he kissed her on the neck
And the crew began to roar

Koor: **Refrein**

Solist: He kissed her on the bosom
And the crew began to roar

Koor: Oh, oh up she goes, we're bound for Baltimore

Solist: And he kissed her on the mmmmm
Hm hm hm hm hm hm

Koor: **Refrein.**

9

The wild rover

Allen:
I've been a wild rover for many the year
And I spent all my 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 (3-stemmig)
And it's no nay never (bassen) never no more
no nay never no more
Will I play the wild rover no never no more

Solist(en):
I went to an ale-house I use to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me: "Nay
Such a custom like you I could have any day!"

Refrein

Solist(en):
I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said: "I have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words that I spoke sure were only in jest"

Refrein

Allen:
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And if they caress me as off times before
Sure I never will play the wild rover no more
Refrein 2x.

11

Allen die willen te Kap'ren varen

Tenoren: Al die willen te kap'ren varen,
moeten mannen met baarden zijn

Refrein:
Jan, Piet, Tjoris en Corneel,
die hebben baarden, die hebben baarden,
Jan, Piet, Tjoris en Corneel,
die hebben baarden, zij varen mee!

Baritonnen: Al die ranzige tweebak lusten,
moeten mannen met baarden zijn

Refrein

Bassen: Al die deftige pijpkens smoren,
moeten mannen met baarden zijn

Refrein

Tenoren: Al die met ons de walvis killen,
moeten mannen met baarden zijn

Refrein

Baritonnen: Allen die dood en de duivel duchten,
moeten mannen met baarden zijn

Refrein

10

Lonely Avenue

Tenoren en baritonnen

Bassen

Walk down Lonely Avenue
Now my baby's gone
Feelin' hopeless,
feelin' blue
'cause my baby's gone
Walkin' alone,
heart like a stone
My baby's gone
and I'm on my own.
(alles 2 maal)

Walk down Lonely Avenue Avenue
Now my baby has gone,
gone, gone
Feelin' blue,
my baby's gone
'cause my baby's gone,
all alone
now my baby's gone
and I'm on my own
(alles 2 maal)

She took my car
and drove away
I just wonder why
On a dark and cloudy day
why

She took my boot
and sailed away
Sailed away, oh why
I'm just wondering why, why,

There was no good-bye
What can I do?
Lonely and blue
I take a train to Kalamazoo
Kalamazoo

Cloudy day, no good-bye
No good-bye, no good-bye,
can I do?
I think I take a train to

12

Dock of the Bay

Sittin' in the morning sun
I'll be sittin' when the evening comes
Watching the ships roll in
Then I watch them roll away again, yeah

Refrein:

**Sittin' on the dock of the bay
Watchin' the tide roll away, ooh
sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time**

I left my home in Georgia
Headed for the Frisco Bay
Cuz I've had nothing to live for
look like nothing's gonna come my way

So, I'm Refrein:

*Looks like nothing's gonna change
Everything still remains the same
I can't do what the people tell me to do
So I guess I'll remain the same*

Sittin' here resting my bones
And this loneliness won't leave me alone
Two thousand miles I roam
Just to make this dock my home

So I'm Refrein:

13

Three Fishers

Tenoren en baritonnen **bassen**

Three fishers **went** sailing to the west
Away to the west as the sun went down
Each thought of the woman who loved him the best
and the children stood watching them out of the town;
For men must work and women must weep
and there's little to earn and many to keep.
Though the harbour bar be moaning.

**Three wives sat up in the lighthouse-tower
and they trimmed the lampes as the sun went down;
they looked at the squall and they looked at the shower
and the nightrack came rolling up ragged and brown.**

Ah! **But men must work and women must weep,**
Ah! Ah! **though storms be sudden and waters deep**
moaning. And the harbour bar be moaning.

**Three corpse/Corpses lay out on the shining sands,
in the morning gleam as the tide
went down and the women are
weeping and wringing their hands.
For those who will never come
Home to the town.**

**For men must work and women must weep
and the sooner it's over the sooner to sleep**

Allen: And good-bye to the bar and its moaning.

15

The Rio Grande

I'll sing you a song of
the fish in the sea, Oh Rio
I'll sing you a song of
the fish in the sea
and we're bound
for the Rio Grande

Refrein:

**Then away love, away
Way down Rio
So fare you well
my pretty young girl
For we're bound
for the Rio Grande**

The anchor's a-weigh
and the sails they are set, Oh Rio
The town we are leaving
we'll never forget,
And we're bound
for the Rio Grande

Refrein

Sing goodbye to Sally
and goodbye to Sue, Oh Rio,
And all who are listening,
goodbye to you,
and we're bound
for the Rio Grande

Refrein

I'll sing you a song
O-o-oh Rio
I'll sing you a song

We're all Rio bound

**Away love away
Way down Rio
Fare you well my girl**

We're all Rio bound

I'll sing you a song
O-o-oh Rio
I'll sing you a song

We're all Rio bound

I'll sing you a song
O-o-oh Rio
I'll sing you a song

We're all Rio bound

14

Blow ye winds

It's advertised in Boston, New York and Buffalo
Five hundred brave Americans a-whaling for to go

Refrein:

**Blow ye winds in the morning.
Blow ye winds heigh-ho!
Oh haul away your running gear
and blow ye winds heigh ho!**

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

The Skipper's on the quarterdeck a-squinting at the sails
When up above the lookout sights a mighty school of whales

Refrein

Then lower down the boats, my boys, and after him we'll travel
But if you get too near his fluke he'll kick you to the devil

Refrein

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

16

Wieringen Island

Wroem, wroem, wroem, wroem

Who will sail to Wieringen Island

On the early morning-tide

wroem, wroem

wroem, wroem

With a young girl so tender and shy
and going to be a Wieringen-bride
See the coloured vanes waving slightly
listen to the cocks crowing brightly

Golden sunshine all around and our hearts wroem (3x)
are Wieringen bound

Gir-lie, don't fear leaving the lowland
sailing on the Zuyder Sea

wroem, wroem

wroem, wroem

Soon you'll be on Wieringen Island
for the winds are setting us free
Flowers bloom there summer's ardour
and your folks will crowd the harbour

golden sunshine all around. And our hearts wroem (3x)
are Wieringen bound!

Home again, where mother is waiting
whilst your sisters sca-an the coast

wroem, wroem

wroem, wroem

Ev'ryone knows a couple is mating
and the skippers bring out a toast
Wieringen set your bells are ringing
to the tune the winds are singing

Golden sunshine all around. Now we'll sail wroem (3x)
to Wieringen Island

Now our hearts are Wieringen bound!

17

Whiskey in the jar

Tenoren: As I was going over the far famed Kerry Mountains
I met with captain Farrell his money he was counting
I first produced my pistols and than produced my rapier,
Saying stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver with your

Bassen: Going over captain Farrell, first my pistol than my rapier

Refrein (allen, 3-stemmig):

whack fol the diddle day, whack fol the diddle oh,
whack fol the diddle oh, there's whiskey in the jar.

Solo: Bassen zacht nu, nu)

I counted out my money and it made a pretty penny
I put it in my pocket and I gave it to my Jenny
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
But the devil take the woman for they never can be easy

Refrein (allen, 3-stemmig)

Bassen: I went into my chambers for to take a slumber
I dreamt of golden jewels and sure it was no wonder
For Jenny took my charges and filled them up with water
And sent for captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

Refrein (allen, 3-stemmig)

Solo: Bassen zacht nu, nu)

't Was early in the morning before I rose my travel
The guards were all around me and likewise Captain Farrell
I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken

Refrein (allen, 3-stemmig)

Tenoren: Bassen als 1° couplet)

If anyone can aid me it's my brother in the army
I think that he is stationed in Cork or in Killarney
And if he'd come and join me, we'd go rovin' in Kilkenny
I swear he'd treat me fairer than me darling sporting Jenny

Refrein (allen, 3-stemmig).

19

Aan de Amsterdamse grachten

Er staat een huis aan de gracht in oud Amsterdam
Waar ik als jochie van acht bij grootmoeder kwam
Nu zit een vreemde meneer in 't kamertje voor
En ook die heerlijke zolder werd tot kantoor

Refr.

Alleen de bomen dromen hoog boven 't verkeer
En over 't water gaat er een bootje net als weleer
Aan de Amsterdamse grachten heb ik heel mijn hart
voor altijd verpand
Amsterdam vult mijn gedachten als de mooiste stad
in ons land

Al die Amsterdamse mensen

Al die lichtjes 's avonds laat op het plein

Niemand kan zich beter wensen

Dan een Amsterdammer te zijn

'k Heb veel gereisd en al vroeg de wereld gezien
en nimmer kreeg ik genoeg van het reizen nadien
Maar ergens bleef er een sterk verlangen in mij
Naar Hollands kust en de stad aan Amstel en IJ

Refr.

Waar hoge bomen dromen hoog boven 't verkeer
En over 't water gaat er een bootje net als weleer
Enz.

18

Sloop John B.

Allen (unisono)

We come on the sloop John B.,
My grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we do roam
Drinking all night. Got into a fight
I feel so broke up, I want to go home

Refrein (3-stemmig):

So hoist up the John B. sails
See how the main-sail sets
Call for the captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home
I feel so broke up, I want to go home! (laatste maal 2x)

Allen (unisono)

The first mate he got drunk
Break up the people's trunk
Constable had to come and take him away;
Sheriff Johnstone, please let me alone,
I feel so broke up, I want to go home.

Refrein (3-stemmig)

Allen (unisono)

The cook he got the fits
Threw away all of our grits,
Then he went and ate up all of the corn;
Sheriff Johnstone, please let me alone,
This is the worst trip I ever was on.

Refrein (3-stemmig)

20

The leaving of Liverpool

Fare-well to you my own true love
I am going far away
I am bound for California
And I know that I'll return some day

Refrein:

**So fare thee well my own true love
For when I return united we will be
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that gives me,
But my darling when I think of thee**

I have shipped on a Yankee sailing ship
Davy Crockett is her name
And her Captain's name was Burgess
And they say that she's a floating hell

Refrein

Oh the sun is on the harbour love
And I wish I could remain
For I know it will be a long, long time
Before I see you again

Refrein

21

Cuatro Años de Amor

Cuatro años d'amor,
cortezimos los dos,
A la fin salvacion,
no tu vimos los dos.
Me dixites que t'aspere
en el bodre de la mar,
T'aspero y no venites yo me meti a llorar.

Ja dit is een mooi lied,
anders zongen we 't niet.
Want bij ons is het zo:
Zang van 'thoogste niveau,
En ook ritme moet wel kloppen,
Dus niet te sloom, ook niet te snel.
Als het goed is moet het stoppen,
Allen te-glijk, de-zel-lef-de tel!

23

I am sailing

I am sailing, I am sailing.
Home again, 'cross the sea.
I am sailing, stormy waters
to be near you, to be free.

Solo (koor: na, na eigen partij)

I am flying, I am flying
like a bird 'cross the sky
I am flying, passing high clouds,
to be with you, to be free

Can you hear me, can you hear me?
Throu'the darknight far away.

I am dying, forever trying,
to be with you, who can say.

We are sailing, we are sailing.
Home again, 'cross the sea.
We are sailing, stormy waters
to be near you, to be free.

22

Roisin the Bow

Allen (unisono)

I've travelled this world all over
And now to a mother I go
And I know that good quarters are waiting
For to welcome old Roisin the Bow

Refrein (2-stemmig)

**To welcome old Roisin the Bow me lad
To welcome old Roisin the Bow
And I know that good quarters are waiting
Fo-o-o-r to welcome old Roisin the Bow**

Allen (unisono)

When I'm dead and laid out in the counter;
A voice you will hear from below
Saying, send down a hogshead of whiskey;
To drink with old Roisin the Bow

Refrein (2-stemmig)

**To drink with old Roisin the Bow me lad
To drink with old Roisin the Bow
Saying, send down a hogshead of whiskey;
To-o-o drink with old Roisin the Bow**

Allen (unisono)

And get a half dozen stout fellows;
And stack them all up in a row
Let them drink out of half gallon bottles
To the memory of Roisin the Bow

Refrein (2-stemmig)

**To the memory of Roisin the Bow me lad
To the memory of Roisin the Bow
Let them drink out of half gallon bottles
To-o-o the memory of Roisin the Bow (2x)**

24

Joshua

Refrein:

Joshua fit the battle of Jericho, Jericho, Jericho,
Joshua fit the battle of Jericho
And the walls come tumblin' down.

Solo:

You may talk about the men of Gideon.
You may talk about the men of Saul.
But there's none like good old Joshua.
At the battle of Jericho. That morning.

Refrein

Up to the walls of Jericho.
With sword drawn in his hand.
Go blow them horns, cried Joshua.
The battle is in my hands. That morning.

Refrein

Grolsch tune

Ja ba da ba da ba da Ja ba da ba da ba da Ja ba
doen

da ba da ba da ba da ba da ba da ja da ba da Ja ba
Ja ba da ba

da ba da ba ja ba da ba ja ba da ba ja ba da ba ja ba da ba

da ba da ba da ba da ba ja da ba ja da ba ja ba da ba ja ba da ba
bam bam ba

25

26

In een Spaanse haven

In een Spaanse haven
op een klein balkon
Zit mijn Spaanse schone
te dromen in de zon

Refrein:

No, no, no mi grande amore
Ga er toch niet steeds weer vandoor
Blijf bij mij, toe blijf toch mij
Arriba, arriba por favor

Tamtaddadam-taddadam-taddadara
Tamtaddadam-taddadam-taddadara
Tamtaddadam-taddadam-taddadadam Olé!
Olé! Olé! Olé! (alleen laatste maal)

In een Spaanse haven
op een vissersboot
Zit mijn Spaanse schone
op een schippersschoot

In haar Spaanse glorie
achter een kozijn
Zit mijn Spaanse schone
en sluit soms het gordijn.

We'll meet again

We'll meet again,
don't know where, don't know when.
But I know we'll meet again
some sunny day.

Keep smiling through,
just like you, always do.
'Till the blue skies drive the dark
clouds far away

So will you please say hello,
To the folks that I know.
Tell them I won't be long.
They'll be happy to know,
That as you saw me go,
I was singing this song.

We'll meet again,
don't know where, don't know when.
But I know we'll meet again
some sunny day.

27

28

Drink Brother, Drink Up!

Drink brother, drink up!
Down the hatch it goes,
't-helps us to forget our troubles,
't-bear our pain and woes.

Oh, Prosit brothers le-chay-im,
drink a bit of wine.
That's what drives away the sorrow,
makes you feel so fine!

Oh, Prosit brothers le-chay-im,
drink a bit of wine.
That's what drives away the sorrow,
makes you feel so fine!

29

Tears of New York

Eerst voorspel Henk, dan:

Bariton en bas: noe, noe,.....

Tenoren en vrouwen:

Oh, now these are the New Yorker tears.
Which constantly sound in your ears.
A shot and a moan,
A sign and a groan,
And that is the sound that one hears.
The old tale of woe,
Where-ever you go,
You'll see the New Yorker's tears.

Vervolgens tussenspel Henk

Dan couplet nogmaals

31

Pay me my money down

<u>Refrein:</u>	<u>bassen:</u>
Pay me, o pay me	nu nu, nu nu nu
Pay me my money down	nu nu
Pay me or go to jail	nu nu
Pay me my money down	nu nu

Solo: I thought I heard our Captain say:
Pay me my money down (bassen: nu, nu...)

Solo: Tomorrow is our sailing day!
Pay me my money down (bassen: nu, nu...)

Refrein

The very next day we crossed the bar
Pay me my money down (bassen: nu, nu...)
He hit me on the head with an iron spar
Pay me my money down (bassen: nu, nu...)

Refrein

I wish I was Mister Jackson's son
Pay me my money down (bassen: nu, nu...)
Sit on the fence and watch work done
Pay me my money down (bassen: nu, nu...)

Refrein

30

Op de woelige baren

Couplet (solo):

Een jonge zeeman kwam van boord, een forse jonge Noor.
Waar hij ook doolde op de zee, zijn stad was Baltimore.
Daar ergens in de havenbuurt, was er zo'n klein café.
Daar zong ze bij een harmonica, de zeemansliedjes mee...

Refrein (driestemmig):

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.

Couplet (solo):

Toen zei hij op een keer: Mijn schat, op heel het wereldrond,
is er geen kind zo lief als jij, en kuste op haar mond.
Ze zag hem lang en rustig aan, tot ze haar hart verloor.
Toen zei ze zacht: Ik hou van jou, mijn forse blonde Noor...

Refrein

Couplet (solo):

De Noorman koos weer vrolijk zee, want nu had hij zijn
schat.
Toen kwam het noodlot op zijn weg, dat hij vergeten had.
Zijn schip dat stootte op een klip. Toen was het gauw
gedaan.
't Is in een woeste storm des nachts, met man en muis
vergaan

Refrein

32

Ferme jongens (Naar de zee)

(Flink uit de borst en niet te gauw)

Ferme jongens stoere knapen,
Foei hoe suffend staat gij daar!
Zijt ge dan niet welgeschapen?
Zijt ge niet van zessen klaar?
Schaam je jongens en ga mee
Naar de zee, naar de zee!
Schaam je jongens en ga mee
Naar de zee, naar de zee!

Dat's een leven van plezieren
Dat's een leven van stavast
Zoo de wereld rond te zwieren
In het topje van den mast
Thuis te zijn op ied're ree
Kom ga mee, naar de zee
Thuis te zijn op ied're ree
Kom ga mee, naar de zee

Laat ze pruilen, laat ze druilen
Laat ze schuilen aan het strand
Loopt Jan Salie op zijn muilen
Jan Courage kiest het want
Holla bootman! Alles ree?
Wij gaan mee naar de zee
Holla bootman! Alles ree?
Wij gaan mee naar de zee

33

All for me grog

Refrein (3-stemmig):

And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog
All for me beer and tobacco
Well I spent all me tin with the lassies drinking gin
Across the Western Ocean I must wander

Solo:

Where are my boots, me jolly jolly boots
They're all gone fore beer and tobacco
The heels they are worn thin and the uppers lettin' in
Me toes are looking out for better weather

Refrein

Solo:

Where is my shirt, me noggin' noggin' shirt
It's all gone for beer and tobacco
For the collar is all worn and me sleeves they are all torn
Me arse is looking out for better weather

Refrein

Solo:

I am sick in me head and-I haven't been to bed
Since first I came ashore from me plunder
For I spent all me dough on the lassies don't you know
Across the Western Ocean I must wander

Refrein

Solo:

Where is my wife, me noggin' noggin' wife
She's all sold for beer and tobacco
You see her front it was worn out and her tails got kicked about
I'm sure she's lookin' out for better weather

Refrein

35

Ale Brider

Un mir zay-nen a-le bri-der, oy, oy, a-le bri-der.
Un mir zin-gen frey-leke li-der, oy, oy, oy.
Un mir hal-tn zikh in ey-nem , oy,oy, zikh in ey-nem
A-zel-khes iz ni bay key-nem, oy, oy, oy.

Refrein:

Oy, Oy Oy.

2x: Oy 18 maal

Na 1: Oy 8 maal; na 2: Oy 5 maal

Und mir zay-nen a-le ey-nik, oy, oy, a-le ey-nik.
Tzi mir zay-nen fil-tsi vey-nik, oy, oy, oy.
Und mir li-bn zikh dokh a-le, oy,oy, zikh in dokh a-le
Vi a kho-sn mit a ka-le, oy, oy, oy.

Refrein

vrouwen

Und mir zay-nen a-le shves-ter, oy, oy, a-le shves-ter.

A-zoy vi Rohk Rut, un Es-ter, oy, oy, oy.

Und mir zay-nen a-le frey-lekh, oy,oy, a-le frey-lekh
Zin-gen Li-der tan-tsn un-ter, oy, oy, oy.

Refrein

34

Henry Martin

3-stemmig Bariton en bas: doem, doem Henry Martin

There were three brothers in merry Scotland
In merry Scotland there were three
And they did cast lots which of them should go, should go,
should go
And turn robber all on the salt sea

unisono

The lot[^]it fell first up on Henry Martin
The youngest of a[~]ll the three
That he should turn robber all on the salt sea, salt sea, salt sea
For to[^]maintain his two brothers and he

3-stemmig Bariton en bas: doem, doem Henry Martin

He had not been sailing but[^]a long winter's night
And[^]a part of a short winter's day
Before he espi[^]ed a stout lofty ship, lofty ship, lofty ship
Co[~]me abibbing down ón him straight-way

unisono

Hullo, hullo cried Henry Martin
What ma[~]kes you sa[~]il so nigh?
I'm[^]a[^]rich merchant ship bound for fair London Town, L. T., L.
T.
Wi[~]ll you please for to let me pass by?

Solo (koor na-na in eigen partij)

Oh no! Oh no! cried Henry Martin
That thi[~]ng it never could be
For I am turn[~]d robber all on the salt sea, salt sea, salt sea
For to maintain my two brothers and me

unisono

With broad-side and broad-side and át it they went
For fully two hours or three
Till Henry Martin gave to her the Death-Shot, the D. S., the D. S.
A[~]nd straight to the bottom went she

3-stemmig Bariton en bas: doem, doem Henry Martin

Bad ne[~]ws, bad ne[~]ws to Old England came
Bad ne[~]ws to fair London Town
There's been a rich vessel and she's Cast Away, C. A., C. A.
A[~]nd all of the merry men drown[~]d

36

Dire-gelt (refrein)

Refrein:

Di-re-gelt oen oi, oi, oi! **Oi.** (alleen tenoren)
 Di-re-gelt oun bo-zje-moj.
 Di-re-gelt gra-do-woj! **Oj.**
 Di-re-gelt moez men tso-l'n.
Di-re-geltoen, oi, oi, oi. Oj, oj (bariton+bas)
Di-re-gelt oen bo-zje-moj. Oj, oj.
Di-re-gelt oen gra-do-woj. Oj, Oj, oj, oj.
 Di-re-gelt moez men tso-l'n.

1^e couplet: (rood: tenoren; blauw: baritonen en bassen)

Koemt arajn der stroesj
 Nemt er arojs dos hitl.
 Oen as men tsolt kejn diregelt
 Hengt ir arojs a kwitl.

Refrein

2^e couplet:

Koemt arajn der sjontse
 Mit dem grooise sjtekn.
 Oen as men tsolt kejn diregelt
 Sjtelt er arojs di betl.

37

Dona Nobis Pacem

Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem, Do - na
 no - bis pa - - - cem! Do - na no - bis
 pa - cem, Do - na no - bis pa - - - cem! Do - na
 no - bis pa - cem, Do - na no - bis pa - - - cem!

39

Properest day

Bas: Which is the properest day to drink?

T+Bt: Saturday, Sunday, Monday

T+Bt: Each is the properest day to drink

Bas: Why should I name but one day?

T: Tell me but your's, Why?

T: I'll mention my day Why?

Let us but fix on some day; Why should I name but one day?

Tell me but your's, Why? Why?

I'll mention my day; Why? Why?

Let us but fix on some day; Why should I name but one day?

Each is the properest day, I think. Which? Which? Which? Which?

Why should I name but one day? Let us but fix on some day;

Allen: Tu, We, Th, Fr, Sa, Su, Mo;

Allen: Tu, We, Th, Fr, Sa, Su, Mo;

Which is the properest TUESDAY WEDNESDAY

day to drink? THURSDAY FRIDAY

Saturday, Sunday, Monday! SUNDAY, MONDAY

Allen: Tu, We, Th, Fr, Sa, Su, Mo!

38

Waltzing Matilda

Bas en bariton: billabong, bong

When **I was** a **young man**, I **car-ried** my **pack**

And I **lived the** free **life of** the **rover**

From the **Mur-rays** green **ba-sin** to the **dus-ty** out-**back**

I **waltzed** my Ma-**til-da** all **over**.

Then in **nine**-teen-**fif-teen** the **coun-try** said: **Son!**

It's **time** to stop **ramb-ling**, there's **work** to be **done**

And they **gave** me a tin **hat** and they **gave** me a **gun**

And they **sent** me a-**way** to the **war**

And the band played Waltzing Mathilda

As our ship pulled away from the quay

And amidst all the cheers, flagwaving and tears,

We sailed off to Galipoli...

Waltzing
Waltzing
Waltzing
Waltzing

How **well I re-mem-ber** that **ter-ri-ble** **day**

How the **blood stained** the **sand and** the **water**

And **how in** that **hell they** called **the Su-vla** **Bay**

We were **but-chered** like **lambs at** the **slau-ghter**

Johny **Turk** he was **ready**, he **primed** himself **well**

He **chased** us with **bul-lets**, he **rained** us with **shells**.

And in **five** minutes flat **he'd** blown us **all** to hell

Near-ly blew **us** right back **to** Aus-**tra-lia**

But the band played Waltzing Mathilda

As we stopped to bury our slain

And we buried ours; the Turks buried theirs

Then we started all over again...

Waltzing
Waltzing
Waltzing
Waltzing

Waltzing Mathilda, waltzing Mathilda

You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me

And he **sang as he sat and waited by** the **billabong**

You'll come a waltzing Mathilda with me!

40

German Clockwinder

refrein

With your toolalumma, toolalumma liay
 Your toolalumma toolalumma liay
 With your toolalumma, toolalumma liay (2x)

A German Clockwinder to Dublin once came.
 Benjamin Fuchs was that blond German's name.
 And as he was winding his way through the land,
 he played on his harp and his music was grand.

refrein

There was a young lady from Grovenor Square,
 said that her clock was in need to repair.
 In walked the German and to her delight.
 In less than five minutes, he had her clock right!

refrein

Now as they were seated right down on the floor,
 there came this very big knock on the door.
 In walked her husband and great was his shock
 to find the blond German had wound his wife's clock!

refrein

Then said her husband "Now look here Mary Ann.
 Don't let that German come in here again
 He wound up your clock and left mine on the shelf.
 If your'old clock needs winding, I'll do it myself!"

refrein

But then said the German "I meant you no harm.
 The spring wouldn't work in your own wife's alarm.
 I pulled out me oil-can and gave it a squirt;
 If you keep it well-oiled, your wife's clock will work!"

41

Stormy Weather

Zwart: Allen; Rood: alleen bariton en bas
Blauw: alleen tenor en bariton

Don't know why, **don't know why**,
 There's no sun up in the sky. Stormy weather, **weather**.
 Since my man and I ain't together,
 Now it keeps rainin' all the time, **time, rainin' all the time**

Life is bare, **life is bare**,
 Gloom and misery everywhere. Stormy weather, **weather**.
 Just can't get my poor self together,
 Now it's I'm weary all the time, the time, **Yes I'm**,
 So weary all the time.

When he went away, the blues walked in and met me,
If he stays away, old rockin' chair will get me,
All I do is pray, the Lord above will let me
 Walk in the sun, **the sun** once more.
 Can't go on, **can't go on**,
 Everything I had is gone, stormy weather, **weather**.
 Since my man and I ain't together,
Now it keeps rainin' all the time,
 Keeps rainin' all the time

43

Summertime

Summertime
 and the living is easy.
 Fish are jumpin'
 and the cotton is high.
 Oh yo' daddy's rich
 and yo' ma is good lookin'.
 So hush little baby
 don't you cry!

One of these mornings
 You gonna rise up singin'.
 Yo'gon-na'spread yo' wings
 And you take to the sky.
 But til' that morning
 There ain't nothin' can harm you.
 With yo'dad-dy and mam-my standing by.

42

Tibie Paiom

Eerst 1x neuriën zonder herhalingen

Ti - bié pa - iom, ti - bié bla - ga - sla - vim. Ti -
 Tu - bjè pao - jèm, tu - bjè blao - gao - slao - vim. Tu -

- bié bla - ga - da - rim. Go - spo - di. I ma - lim - ti - sia
 - bjè blao - gao - dao - rim. Gò - spò - di. I mao - lim - ti - sjao

Bo - jé nach. I ma - lim - ti - sia Bo - jé nach. I ma - lim - ti - sia
 Bo - zjè naosj. I mao - lim - ti - sjao Bo - zjè naosj. I mao - lim - ti - sjao

Bo - jé nach. Bo - jé nach. Ma - lim - ti - sia Bo - jé nach.
 Bo - zjè naosj. Bo - zjè naosj. Mao - lim - ti - sjao Bo - zjè naosj.

44

Als het golft

Refrein (eerste keer 2 maal)

Als het golft dan golft het goed.
Niet te stuiten, niet te sturen.
Duurt 't dagen, duurt 't uren.
Als 't golft dan golft het goed.

Op de mooiste zomeravond,
bij de ondergaande zon.
In de hand het laatste glaasje,
niemand weet hoe het begon.
Op de rimpelloze vlakke
Van een vlekkeloos bestaan,
Was het plotseling gaan waaien,
Ook al wilde je d'r niet aan.

refrein

Op de luwte van de leegte,
In de kelder van de kroeg.
Waar de vaten rustig wachten,
Iedereen heeft toch genoeg.
Op de dansvloer van het leven,
In een tango voor de boeg,
Kan het zomaar heftig stormen,
Ook als niemand er om vroeg.

refrein

Remember me, my dear

Re-mem-ber me my dear, I hum-bly you re-queir.

For my re-quest that loves you best. With faith-ful hart in-teir.

My hart sall rest. With-in your breast. Re-mem-ber me my dear.

45

46

Diepenveen Blues

*Eerst eenmaal door saxofoons.
Dan voorspel saxofoons, dan koor.*

Diepenveen, daar wil'k heen.
J'voelt je thuis, dor-ups-huis.
Ha, die buur! Pracht natuur!

Van IJssel helemaal tot Overijssels Kanaal!

Vrolijkheid, G'zelligheid,
Gastvrijheid, vriend'lijkheid.
Bij mij op één, staat: Mijn Diepenveen.

*Nogmaals saxofoons (voorspel of improvisatie)
Dab nogmaals koor.
Laatste zin 2-maal.*

Olga

Blauw: tenoren en baritonnen. Rood: bassen

Er was er eens een oude Rus,
die leefde in de Kaukasus. Hij was verliefd op Olga.
Hij zei: 'kwil met je trouwen zus. Dus geef me nu maar
gauw een kus, anders spring ik in de Wolga.

refrein

Ai, ai, Olga,
als jij niet van me houdt,
dan spring ik in de Wolga,
en kind die is zo koud.
Met jou wil ik mijn wodka
delen,
dansen en de bala-
laika spelen.
Ai ai, Olga,
als jij niet van me houdt,
dan spring ik in de Wolga
en kind die is zo koud.

Ai, ai, Olga.
Ai, ai, Olga.
Ai, ai, Olga.
Ai, ai, Olga.
Ai, ai, Olga,
ai, ai wodka delen.
Ai, ai, Olga,
Balalaika spelen
Ai, ai, Olga.
Ai, ai, Olga.
Ai, ai, Olga.
Kind die is zo koud

laatste maal: is zo koud en nat

Maar Olga zei: nee dank je wel.
Ik blijf voorlopig vrijgezel, Want ik zie meer in Iwan.
Aan hem schenk ik mijn hart misschien, hij houdt tot
's avonds kwart voor tien, mijn hand vast op de divan.

refrein

Maar Olga gaf hem toch geen zoen. Toen moest hij
voor zijn goed fatsoen wel in de Wolga springen.
Hij nam een aanloop van het strand en haalde net de
overkant en ging daar door met zingen.

refrein

47

48

Barbar' Ann

Koor refrain:

Bar, Bar, Bar, Bar, Bar-bar' Ann,
Bar, Bar, Bar, Bar, Bar-bar' Ann (start solo)
Bar, Bar, Bar, Bar, Bar-bar' Ann (3-maal)
**You got me rock-in' and a-rollin',
rock-in' and a-reel-in', Bar-bar' Ann
Bar, Bar, Bar, Bar-bar' Ann.**

Solo refrain:

Bar-bar' Ann, take my hand, Bar-bar' Ann
You got me rock-in' and a-rollin', etc.

Koor couplet 1 en 2:

Ooh, ba, ba, Ooh, ba, ba, ba, ba,
Bar, Bar, Bar, Bar, Barbar' Ann (2-maal)
You got me rock-in' and a-rollin', etc.

Solo couplet 1:

Went to a dance, looking for romance, saw Bar-bar' Ann,
so I thought I'd take a chance. Oh Bar-bar' Ann.
Take my hand. **You got me rock-in' and a-rollin', etc.**

Refrain

Solo couplet 2:

Tried Peggy Sue, tried Betty Lou, tried Mary Lou,
but I knew it would-n't do. Oh Bar-bar' Ann.
Take my hand. **You got me rock-in' and a-rollin', etc.**

Refrain

49

Fiddler's Green

As I walked by the dock-side one ev'-ning so fare,
to view the salt waters and taste the salt air,
I heard the old fi-she-man sing-in' this song:
"O-'ll take me a-way boys, my time is not long!"

Refrain:

**Wrap me up in me oil-skin and jum-per,
no more on the docks I'll be seen.
Just tell me old ship-mates, I'm ta-king a trip mates
and I'll see you some-day on a fi-dd-lers green.**

Now fiddler's green is a place I've heard tell,
where the fishermen go if they don't go to hell,
where the skies are all clear and the dolphins do play
and the cold coast of Greenland is far far away.

Refrain

Where the skies are all clear and there's never a gale,
and the fish jump' on board with one swish of their tail,
where you lie at your leisure there's no work to do
and the skipper's below makin' tea for the crew.

Refrain

I don't need a harp nor a halo not me,
just give me a breeze and a good rollin' sea,
I'll play me old squeeze box as we sail along
and the wind in the riggin' will sing me this song.

Refrain

51

Bei mir bist Du schön

Bei mir bist Du schön. Please let me explain.
Bei mir bist Du schön
means that you're grand, so grand.
Bei mir bist Du schön. Again I'll explain.
It means you're the fairest in the land.

I could say 'Bella Bella'; even say 'wunderbar',
each language only helps me tell you
how grand you are.

I've tried to explain,
bei mir bist Du schön,
so kiss me and say you understand.

50

Nobody knows

Refrain:

**Nobody knows the trouble I've seen.
Nobody knows but Jesus.
Nobody knows the trouble I've seen.
Glory hallelujah.**

Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,
Oh Yes Lord.
Sometimes I'm almost to the ground,
Oh, Yes Lord Oh.

Refrain:

Although you see me goin' long so, Oh Yes Lord.
I have my trials here below, Oh, Yes Lord Oh.

Refrain:

I never shall forget that day, Oh Yes Lord.
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Oh, Yes Lord Oh.

52

Tshorny Voran

Rood: baspartij; zwart alle partijen

Tshorny voran, shto ty vjoshsja nad majejoe gala vo-oi ty dabytshie nje dabjo-oshsja tshorny voran ja nje tvoi.

Shto ty krylj-ja raspoeskajesh nad majejoe gala vo-oi ilj dabytshoe sjebye tshajesh tshor nyl voran ja zjievoy.

Ty ljetie vma-joe staro-on-koe kmielai ljoeboeshkje damo-oi, jei skazjie-ana svobodna, ja zjenie-ilsja na droegoi.

Atnjesie platok kravavyi kmielai matoesh ke maje-ei jei skazjie-majei ljoebje-eznai shto za rodienoe ja pal.

Tshorny voran, shto ty vjosh-sja nad majejoe gala vo-oi, viediesh sme-ertj maja prie hodiet, tshorny voran, vjesj ja tvo-oi.

53

Island in the sun

This is my island in the sun,
where my people have toiled since time begun.
Though I may sail on many a sea.
Her shores will always be a home to me.

Refrein:

**Oh island in the sun,
will'd to me by my father's hand.
All my days I will sing in praise
of your forests waters, your shining sand.**

I see woman on bended knee,
She is cutting cane for her family.
I see some man at the waterside.
Casting their nets at the surging tide.

Refrein

I hope the day will never come,
that I can't a-wake to the sounds of drum.
Never let me miss carnival,
with Calypso songs philosophical.

Refrein

Georgia

Georgia, Georgia, the whole day through.
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia
on my mind (Georgia on my mind).
Georgia, Georgia, a song of you
comes as sweet and clear as moonlight
through the pines.

Other arms reach out to me;
Other eyes smile tenderly;
Still in peaceful dreams I see
the road leads back to you.

Georgia, Georgia, no peace I find,
Just an old sweet song keeps Georgia on my mind.

Solo Jim:

**Melodies bring memories,
that linger in my heart.
Make me think of Georgia, why did we ever part?**

**Some sweet day when blossoms fall,
and all the world's a song.
I'll go back to Georgia, cause that's where I belong.**

54

Blow the wind Southerly

Rood: alleen tenoren

Refrein

**Blow the wind Southerly, Southerly, Southerly,
blow the wind South o'er the bonnie blue sea.
Blow the wind Southerly, Southerly, Southerly,
blow bonnie breeze my lover to me.**

**They told me last night there were ships in the offing.
And I hurried down to the deep rolling sea.
But my eye could not see it where-ever might be it.
The bark that is bearing my lover to me.**

Refrein

**I stood by the lighthouse the last time we parted;
till darkness came down from the deep rolling sea.
And no longer I saw the bright bark of my lover.
So blow bonnie breeze and bring back him to me.**

Refrein

**Oh is it not sweet to hear bre-e-zes blowing.
As lightly they come from the deep rolling sea.
Bu-ut sweeter and dearer by far when ist bearing
the bark of my true love in safety to me.**

55

56

Bye-bye, my Roseanna

The boats are sailing around the bend,
bye bye, my Roseanna.
All loaded down with fishermen,
bye bye, my Roseanna.

Refrain:

Bye (8x), Bye bye, my Roseanna
I'm going away, but not to stay!
I won't be home tomorrow.

A dollar a day is a sailor's pay, bb my Roseanna.
It's easy come and slip away, bb my Roseanna.

Refrain

We're sailing North, across the bay, bb my R.
We won't be back for many a day, bb my R.

Refrain

I thought I heard the Old Man say, bb my R.
Just one more pull and then belay, bb my R.

Refrain

57

Yesterday

Zwart: allen; rood: 1e tenoren, groen geen 2e bassen;
blauw: overigen

Yesterday, **all my troubles seemed** so far away.
Now it looks as though they're here to stay, so far away
Oh I believe **in** Yesterday.

Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be.
There's a shadow hanging over me. And there's a shadow
Oh yesterday **came** suddenly.

Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say.
I said, something very wrong, wrong, now I long for
yesterday.

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play.
And now I need a place to hide away!
Oh I believe **in** Yesterday.

Solo:

Why she had to go I don't know she wouldn't say,
I said something wrong, now I long for Yesterday.

Begeleiding: **Why she had to go I don't know but**
she wouldn't say. 1e + 2e tenoren

Hm, hm. Yesterday, oh ... *solo + begeleiding 2x*

Yesterday, hm, hm, yesterday

59

Wonderful World

I see trees of green, red roses too,
I see them bloom, for me and you,
and think to myself: what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue, and clouds of white,
the bright blessed day, the dark sacred night,
and I think to myself: what a wonderful world.

The colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky,
are also in the faces of people going by.
I see friends shaking hands, Saying how do you
do.
They're really saying I love you.

I hear babies crying, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than I'll ever knew.
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world.

58

Santiano

Blauw = tenor, rood = bariton en bas
C'est un fameux trois mâts, fier comme un oiseau.
Hisse et oh. Santiano! / **Hisse et oh. Oh! Oh!**
Dix-huit nœuds, quatre cent tonneaux :
je suis fier d'y être matelot. / **Oh !**

Refrain :

Tiens bon la barre et tiens bon le vent.
Hisse et oh. Santiano! / Hisse et oh. Oh! Oh!
Si Dieu le veut toujours droit devant,
Nous irons jusqu'à San Francisco. / ah, oh !

Je pars pour de long mois en laissant Margot.
Hisse et oh. Santiano! / **Hisse et oh. Oh! Oh!**
D'y penser j'avais de cœur gros
en doublant les feux de Saint Malo / **Oh !**

Refrain

On prétend que là-bas l'argent coule à flots.
Hisse et oh. Santiano! / **Hisse et oh. Oh! Oh!**
On trouve l'or au fond des ruisseaux.
J'en ramènerai plu-sieurs lingots / **Oh !**

Refrain

Un jour, je reviendrai chargé de cadeaux.
Hisse et oh. Santiano! / **Hisse et oh. Oh! Oh!**
Au pays j'irai voir Margot.
A son doit je passe-rai l'anneau / **Oh !**

60

La mer

La mer, qu'on voit danser
le long des golfes clairs.
A des reflets d'argent, la mer.
Des reflets changeants sous la pluie.

La mer, au ciel d'été
confond ses blancs moutons.
Avec les anges si purs, la mer.
Bergère d'azur, infinie.

Voyez, près des étangs,
ces grands roseaux mouillés.
Voyez, ces oiseaux blancs,
Et ces maisons rouillées.

La mer, les a bercés,
le long des golfes clairs.
Et d'une chanson d'amour, la mer.
A bercé mon cœur pour la vie.

61

Bloed, Zweet en Tranen

Ik heb het goed gedaan, maar ook zo fout gedaan,
als ik terug kijk in de tijd.
Een lach met tranen, zo voel ik mij vandaag.
Geproefd van het leven, zoveel vrienden
ongekend.

Refrein:

**Met bloed, zweet en tranen,
zei ik rot hier nu maar op.**

**Met bloed zweet en tranen
zei ik vrienden dag vrienden, de koek is op.**

Ik heb geluk gekend, maar ook verdriet gekend.
Hoe vaak stootte ik mijn kop.
Maar toch, ik ben tevreden met alles wat ik ben.
Als je roem voorbij is, moet je kijken,
wie je nog kent

Refrein

Ik heb het echt gezien, nee ik heb geen trek.
Ik blijf niet gek dat ik iemand straks nog mis.
ik blijf echt alleen, ja echt alleen.
Geen gezeur meer aan mijn kop,
ach rot nu maar op.

Refrein, 2x

63

Down by the Salley Gardens

Down by the Salley Gardens,
my love and I did meet.
She passed the Salley Gardens
with little snow-white feet.
She bid me: Take life easy,
as the leaves grow on the tree.
But I being young and fool-ish,
with her I did not agree.

In a field by the river,
my love and I did stand.
And on my leaning shoulder,
she laid her snow-white hand.
She bid me: Take love easy,
as the grass grows on the weirs.
But I was young and fool-ish,
and now I am full of tears.

62

Blow the Man Down

Come all you young fellows that follow the sea.
To my way haye, blow the man down! (= A)
Now pray, pay attention and listen to me.
Give me some time to blow the man down! (= B)

I'm a deep water sailor just come from Hong Kong.
A: To my way haye, etc.
If you give me some whiskey I'll sing a song.
B: Give me some time etc.

As I was a-walking down Paradise Street, **A.**
A pretty young damsel I chanced for to meet. **B.**

She was round in the corner and bluff in the bow, **A.** So I took in all sail and cried "Way enough now!" **B.**

That spanking full-rigger to New York was bound, **A.** She was very well manned and very well found. **B.**

64