

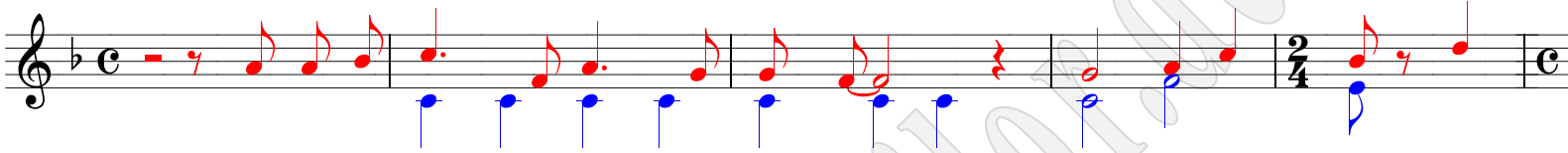
Blow, Boys, blow!



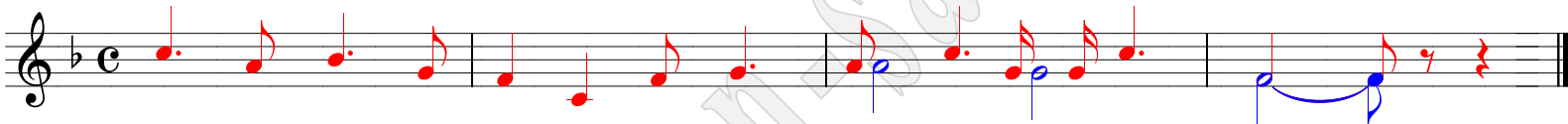
Halyard Shanty

Mäßig schnell

traditionel



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



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 Mississippi river. Chor: Blow...
{langsamer werden

H. Uthof 4.9.1997