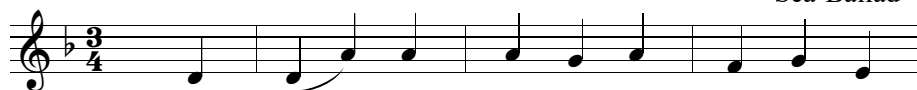


Henry Martin

Sea-Ballad



1. There were three broth-ers in mer - ry Scot -
2. The lot it fell u - pon Hen - ry Mar -
3. He had not been sail - ing but a long Win - ter's
4. "Hel - lo,___ hel - lo",___ cried Hen - ry Mar -
5. "Oh no,___ oh no,___" cried Hen - ry Mar -



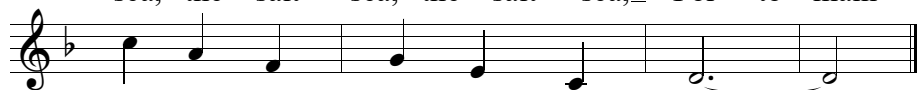
land, In mer - ry Scot - land there were three;___ And
tin, The young - est of all___ them three,___ That
night, Part of a short Win - ter's day,___ Be -
tin, "What ma - kes you sail___ so high?" "I'm a
tin, "That thing_ it ne - ver can be,___ For



they did cast lots which of them___ should
he should turn rob - ber all on the salt
fore he e - spied___ a stout lof - ty
rich mer - chant ship bound for fair Lon - don
I have turned rob - ber all on the salt



go,___ should go,___ should go___ And___ turn
sea, the salt sea, the salt sea,___ For to main -
ship, lof - ty ship, lof - ty ship, Come a -
town, Lon - don town, Lon - don town, Will you please
sea, the salt sea, the salt sea,___ For to main -



rob - ber all on the salt sea._____
tain his two broth - ers and he._____
rid - ing down on him straight - way._____
for to let me___ pass by?"
tain my two broth - ers and me."

- 6 “Then lower your topsail and bow down your mizzen,
Bow yourselves under my lee,
Or I shall give to you a fast-flowing ball,
flowing ball, flowing ball,
And cast your dear bodies down in the salt sea.”
- 7 “Oh no, we won’t lower our lofty topsail
Nor bring our ship under your lee,
And you shan’t take from us our rich merchant goods,
merchant goods, merchant goods,
Nor point our bold guns to the sea.”
- 8 With broadside and broadside and at it they went,
For fully two hours or three,
'Til Henry Martin give to her the death shot,
the death shot, the death shot,
And straight to the bottom went she.
- 9 The rich merchant vessel was wounded full sore,
Straight to the bottom went she,
And Henry Martin sailed away on the sea,
on the sea, on the sea
For to maintain his two brothers and he!
- 10 Bad news, bad news to old England came,
Bad news to old London town,
There’s been a rich vessel and she’s cast away,
cast away, cast away,
And all of her merry men drowned.

Henry Martin

Sea-Ballad

1
There were three brothers
in merry Scotland,
In merry Scotland
there were three;
And they did cast lots (*plur.*)
which of them should go,
should go, should go
And turn robber
all on the salt sea.

2
The lot it fell upon Henry Martin,
The youngest of all them three,
That he should turn robber
all on the salt sea,
The salt sea, the salt sea,
For to maintain
his two brothers and he.

3
He had not been sailing
but a long Winter's night,
Part of a short Winter's day,
Before he espied
a stout lofty ship,
lofty ship, lofty ship,
Come a-riding down
on him straight-way.

4
"Hello, hello," cried Henry Martin,
"What makes you sail so high?"
"I'm a rich merchant ship
bound for fair London town,
London town, London town,
Will you please for to let me pass by?"

5
"Oh no, oh no," cried Henry Martin,
"That thing it never can be,
For I have turned robber
all on the salt sea,
the salt sea, the salt sea,
for to maintain my two brothers and me."

Meeres-Ballade

Da waren drei Brüder
im schönen Schottland,

und sie zogen das Los,
wer von ihnen gehen sollte,

um Seeräuber zu werden
auf hoher See.

Das Los fiel auf Henry Martin,
den jüngsten der drei,
dass er auf Raubfahrt gehe
auf hoher See,

um zu ernähren
seine zwei Brüder und sich.

Er war erst gesegelt
eine lange Winternacht,
(undeinen) Teil eines kurzen Wintertages,
als er erspähte
ein großes hochragendes Schiff,

das fuhr
direkt auf ihn zu.

„Hallo, hallo,“ rief Henry Martin,
„Was lässt euch so stolz segeln?“
„Ich bin ein reiches Handelsschiff,
auf dem Weg in die schöne Stadt London,

lassen Sie mich bitte passieren?“

„Oh nein, oh nein,“ rief Henry Martin,
„das [Ding] kann nicht sein,
denn ich bin Räuber geworden
auf hoher See,“

6

“Then lower your topsail
and bow down your mizzen,
Bow yourselves under my lee,
Or I shall give to you
a fast-flowing ball,
flowing ball, flowing ball,
And cast your dear bodies
down in the salt sea.”

„So fiert euer Marssegel
und zieht ein euer Besansegel,
fährt an meine Leeseite,
sonst schicke ich euch
eine schnell fliegende Kugel,
und werfe eure teuren Körper
ins Meer.“

7

“Oh no, we won’t lower
our lofty topsail
Nor bring our ship under your lee,
And you shan’t take from us
our rich merchant goods,
merchant goods, merchant goods,
Nor point our bold guns to the sea”.

„Oh nein, wir werden nicht fieren
unser hohes Marssegel
noch unser Schiff zu ihrer Leeseite fahren,
und Sie werden nicht wegnehmen
unsere reiche Handelsware
noch unsere stolzen Kanonen in die
See versenken.“

8

With broadside and broadside
and at it they went,
For fully two hours or three,
‘Til Henry Martin
give to her the death shot,
the death shot, the death shot,
And straight to the bottom went she.

Breitseite zu Breitseite
gingen sie (aufeinander) los,
für ganze zwei oder drei Stunden,
bis Henry Martin
ihm den Fangschuss versetzte,
und es versank stracks in der Tiefe.

9

The rich merchant vessel
was wounded full sore,
Straight to the bottom went she,
And Henry Martin
sailed away on the sea,
on the sea, on the sea
For to maintain his two brothers and he!

Das reiche Handelsschiff
war gar sehr beschädigt
und Henry Martin
segelte hinweg übers Meer,

10

Bad news, bad news
to old England came,
Bad news
to old London town,
There’s been a rich vessel
and she’s cast away,
cast away, cast away,
And all of her merry men drowned.

Schlechte Nachrichten
erreichten [Alt-]England,
schlechte Nachrichten
erreichten die alte Stadt London.
Da war ein reiches Schiff
und das wurde versenkt,
und seine ganze Besatzung ertrank.