

Greenland fishery (The Whale)



'Twas in eight-een hun - dred and fif - ty-three, on_



June the thir - teenth day, that our gal-lant ship her



an - chor weighed, and for Green-land sailed a -



way, brave boys, and for Green-land sailed a - way.

- 2 The lookout on the crosstrees stood,
a spyglass in his hand.
“There’s a whale, there’s a whale,
there’s a whale fish,” he cries,
“and she blows at every span, brave boys,
and she blows at every span!”
- 3 We struck that whale, and the line payed out,
but she made a flunder with her tail,
and the boat capsized and four men were drowned
and we never caught that whale, brave boys,
and we never caught that whale.
- 4 “To lose the whale,” our captain cries,
“it grieves my heart full sore.
But to lose four of my gallant men,
it grieves me ten times more, brave boys,
it grieves me ten times more.”
- 5 Oh, Greenland is a dreadful place.
It’s a land that’s never green,
where there’s ice and snow and the whalefishes blow
and daylight’s seldom seen, brave boys,
and daylight’s seldom seen.

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1	'Twas in eighteen hundred and fifty-three, on June the thirteenth day, that our gallant ship her anchor weighed, and for Greenland sailed away, brave boys, and for Greenland sailed away.	Es geschah 1853 am dreizehnten Tag im Juni, dass unser stolzes Schiff seinen Anker lichtete und gen Grönland fuhr, ihr wackeren Jungs,
2	The lookout on the crosstrees stood, a spyglass in his hand. “There’s a whale, there’s a whale, there’s a whale fish,” he cries, “and she blows at every span,”	Der Ausguck stand auf der Dwars-Saling*, mit einem Fernglas in der Hand. „Da ist ein Wal, da ist ein Walfisch,“ rief er, „und er bläst bei jedem Auftauchen,“
3	We struck that whale, and the line payed out, but she made a flunder (<i>flounder</i>) with her tail, and the boat capsized and four men were drowned and we never caught that whale,	Wir trafen den Wal und das Tau rollte ab, aber er tat einen Schlag mit dem Schwanz, und das Schiff kenterte und vier Männer ertranken und wir fingen nie den Wal,
4	“To lose the whale,” our captain cries, “it grieves my heart full sore. But to lose four of my gallant men, it grieves me ten times more.”	„Den Wal zu verlieren“, ruft der Kapitän, „tut meinem Herzen sehr weh, aber vier von meinen tapferen [Männern zu verlieren, schmerzt mich zehnmahl mehr.“
5	Oh, Greenland is a dreadful place. It’s a land that’s never green, where there’s ice and snow and the whalefishes blow and daylight’ (i)s seldom seen.	O, Grönland ist ein schrecklicher Ort, ein Land, das nie grünt, wo es Eis und Schnee gibt, und die Walfische blasen, und das Tageslicht selten [erblickt wird.

* *Dwars-Saling* Querbalken, der am Kopf der Untermasten befestigt wird

VDL/GE/KH 01092022

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Traditional
Satz: Mik Deboes (Aug. '98)

Sopran I
(8) 'Twas in eight-^{*}een hun - dred and fif-ty-three, on_ June the thir - teenth day, that our gal-lant ship her

Sopran II
c.f.
(8) 'Twas in eight-^{*}een hun - dred and fif-ty-three, on_ June the thir - teenth day, that our gal-lant ship her

Alt
(8) 'Twas in eight-^{*}een hun - dred and fif-ty-three, on June the thir - teenth day, — that our gal-lant ship her

(8) an - chor weighed, and for Green-land sailed a - way, brave boys, and for Green-land sailed a - way.

(8) an - chor weighed, and for Green-land sailed a - way, brave boys, and for Green-land sailed a - way.

(8) an - chor weighed, and for Green-land sailed a - way, brave boys, and for Green-land sailed a - way.

- Dieser Satz kann auch von gemischten Stimmen gesungen werden
- Sopran: c.f. (Mittelstimme wird Oberstimme)
 - Alt/Tenor: Oberstimme, aber 1 Oktave tiefer ab *
 - Bass: Unterstimme 1 Oktave tiefer