

Blow the wind southerly

with a gentle swing

North Country

The musical score consists of five staves of music for voice and piano. The first staff starts with a dynamic of *mf*. The second staff starts with a dynamic of *p*. The third staff has a dynamic of *dim. for 2*. The fourth staff starts with a dynamic of *mf*. The fifth staff starts with a dynamic of *dim.* and includes a instruction: *dim. (cresc. for 3.)*.

Lyrics:

1. Blow the wind south-er-ly, south-er-ly, south-er-ly, blow the wind south that my o'er the bon-ny blue sea;
2. Blow the wind south-er-ly, south-er-ly, south-er-ly, blow the wind south that my o'er the bon-ny blue sea; my lover may come;
3. Blow the wind south-er-ly, south-er-ly, south-er-ly, blow the wind south that my o'er the bon-ny blue sea; my lover may come;

Blow the wind south-er-ly, south-er-ly, south-er-ly, blow the wind south that my o'er the bon-ny blue sea; my lover may come; They blow the wind south-er-ly, south-er-ly, south-er-ly, blow bon-ny breeze my lo - ver to me. They blow bon-ny breeze and bring him safe home I blow bon-ny breeze my lo - ver to me. ()

sea, blow the wind south-er-ly blow, my lov - er to me. come: blow, and bring him safe home. sea, blow, my lov - er to me.

told me last night there were ships in the of - fing, and I hur - ried down to the deep roll-ing sea. But my stood by the light - house the last time we par - ted, till dark-ness came down o'er the dee roll-ing sea! And no Is it not sweet to hear the breeze sing - ing, as light - ly it comes o'er the deep roll-ing sea! But

Blow, blow, blow, blow.

eye could not see it, where - ev - er might be it, the bark that is bear - ing my lov - er to me. long - er I saw te bright bark of my lov - er. Blow bon-ny breeze, and bring him to me. swee - ter and dea - rer by far when 'tis bring - ing the bark of my true love in safe - ty to me.

Blow the wind, the wind, the wind, the wind, bring, back my lov - er to me.

Blow the wind southerly

North countrie (= country)

With a gentle swing

1

Blow the wind southerly,
o'er (= over) the bonny blue sea;
blow, bonny breeze,
my lover to me.
They told me last night
there were ships in the ^{offing}¹
and I hurried down
to the deep rolling sea;
but my eye could not see it,
wherever might be it,
the bark² that is bearing
my lover to me.

2

... that my lover may come
and bring him save home.
I stood by the lighthouse
the last time we parted,
till darkness came down
o'er the deep rolling sea!
And not longer I saw
the bright bark of my lover.
Blow bonny breeze,
and bring him to me.

3

... Is it not sweet
to hear the breeze singing,
as lightly it comes
o'er the deep rolling sea;
but sweeter and dearer by far
when 'tis (= it is) bringing
the bark of my true love
in safety to me.

*Nordengland, an der schottischen Grenze
mit sanftem Schwung*

Möge der Wind von Süden blasen,
über das schöne blaue Meer;
blasen, frische Brise,
meinen Liebsten zu mir.
Sie sagten mir gestern Abend,
es wären Schiffe draußen auf dem Meer,
und ich eilte hinunter
zum tiefen, wogenden Meer;
aber mein Auge konnte es nicht sehen,
wo immer es sein möchte
das Schiff, das trägt
meinen Liebsten zu mir.

... dass mein Liebster kommen mag
und bring ihn wohlbehalten nach Hause.
Ich stand beim Leuchtturm
das letzte Mal, als wir uns trennten,
bis die Dunkelheit kam herunter
über das tiefe, wogende Meer!
Und ich sah nicht mehr
das helle Schiff meines Liebsten.
Blase, frische Brise,
und bringe ihn mir.

... Ist es nicht angenehm,
die Brise singen zu hören,
wenn sie leicht daherkommt
über das tiefe wogende Meer;
aber noch viel süßer und lieber
(ist es, sie zu hören,) wenn sie bringt
das Schiff meines Liebsten
wohlbehalten zu mir.

¹ *offing*: ferner, aber sichtbarer Punkt auf dem Meer, vgl. *off*, ab, fort, entfernt‘, seemännischer Ausdruck für querab (z.B. off shore)

² *bark*: Dreimaster; poetischer Ausdruck für ‚Schiff‘.

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