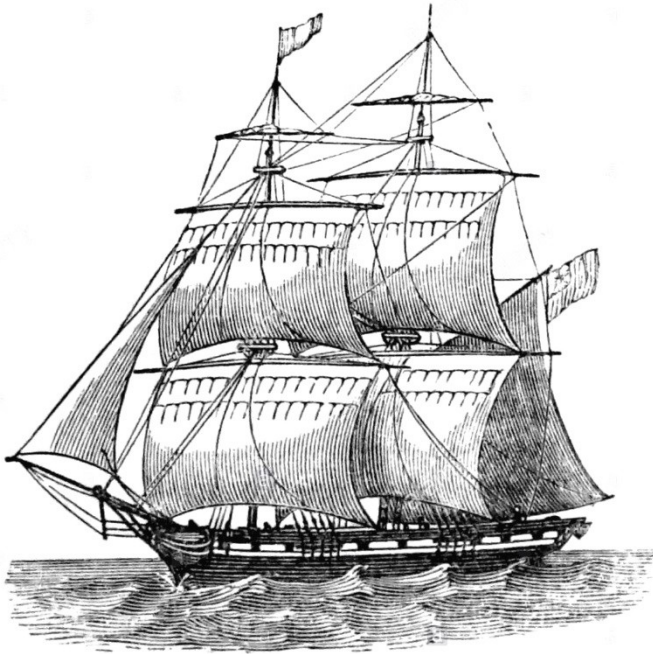


SEEMANNSCHAFT



DAT HANDBOOK FÜR OSTRINGER SEELOIDE

DIE FÖFFTEIHNTE UFLAGE

DIE OKTOPUS EDITION





Abbildung 1: Admiral Fietje Stubbendaker der Ostringer Marine

De Seemannschaft hört

von de

Verfasst un publik maakt von de
SCHRIEVSTUUV DER OSTRINGER MARINE
uf Örder des allmächtigen und unüberwindlichen Rats der
Hafenstadt Ostringen.

Föfftaihnte Uflage

Dat Woord vörut

Leser ahoi zur Föffteihnten Uflage von de SEEMANNSCHAFT.

Auf besondern wunsch (Der Haintje heft seggt er siesst mir sons in die Knieseiben) wurde die Heiligenlitanei um die beliebte stroph der Heiligen Fridegurd ergänzt.

In diese Uflage sind natürlich neue shanties dazu gekommen, aber aus platzgründen mussten ein paar der weniger beliebten shanties gestrichen werden. Uch wurden bei einigen Liedern Strophen rusgekürzt, in dem Fall wurd die Nummerierung von de Stropen beibehalten, damit die noch mit alten Editionen übereinstimmt

Wir hopen, dat de SEEMANNSCHAFT weiterhin jedem Matroos un Offizier so trulich Dienst erweist, wie oine Besatzung ihrem Kaptain un oin Kaptain seiner Heimat.

Nützlich, kloin und lout. Ick heff an all min Seelüt oin Exemploar ousjebän laten. –
KAPITÄN PIETER MICHAELSEN, OSTRINGER MARINE

Großartig! Wunderbar! Genau, was meine Seeleute brauchen, um die Frunzländer zu bekämpfen! – ADMIRAL IRATIO BELSEN DER MARINE IHRER BRITONISCHEN MAJESTÄT

Das Büchlein, das aus einer Landratte einen Seemann macht! – ADMIRAL IM RUHESTAND UND REKTOR DER SEEFAHRTSSCHULE IHRER BRITONISCHEN MAJESTÄT SIR O. T. GRUNTUNG

I mára parma -o eccaiia lelime. – KAPITÄN TASARÉ

Schöne Bilder! – GRUCKBAR OCH-NEE, CHEFKOCH DER GROHIMBO IN DEN ORKLANDEN.

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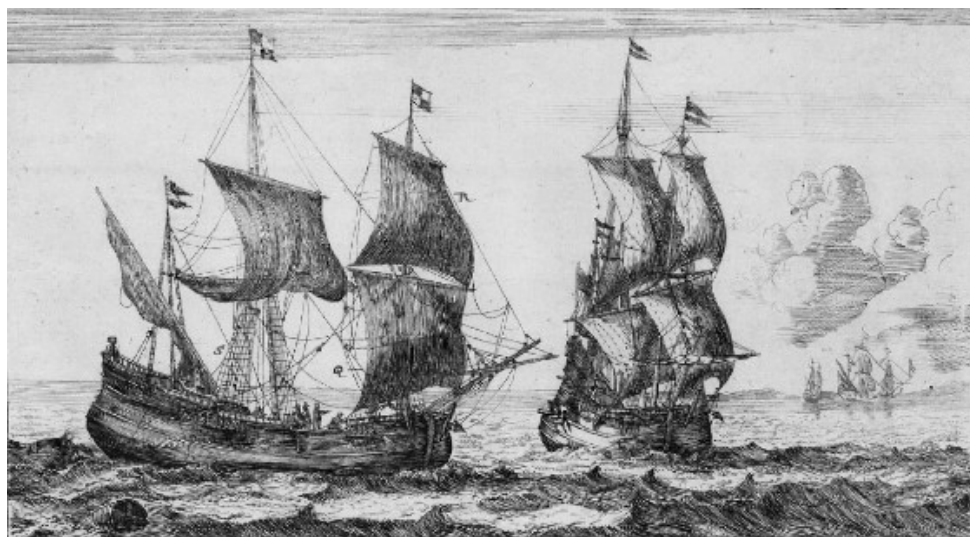


Abbildung 2: Zwei Schiffe der Ostringer Marine

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LEVEN AN BORD

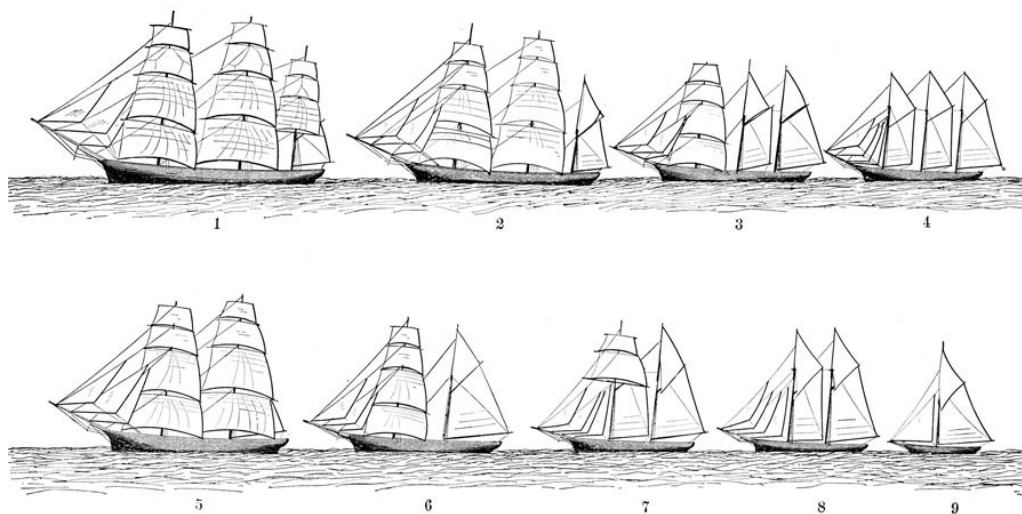


Abbildung 3: Schiffstypen

SCHIFFSTYPEN

1. SCHIFF: Dreimastig, Rahsegel an allen Masten.
2. BARK: Dreimastig, Rahsegel an Fock- und Großmast, Gaffelsegel am Besanmast.
3. BARKENTINE: Dreimastig, Rahsegel am Fockmast, Gaffelsegel an Groß- und Besanmast
4. GAFFELSCHOONER [DREIMASTIG]: Gaffelsegel an allen Masten.
5. BRIGG: Zweimastig, Rahsegel an allen Masten.
6. BRIGANTINE: Zweimastig, Rahsegel am Fockmast und Gaffelsegel am Großmast.
7. MARSTOPPSEGELSCHOONER: Rahbesegelung im Masttopp des Fockmasts, darunter Gaffelsegel. Gaffelsegel am Großmast.
8. GAFFELSCHOONER [ZWEIMASTIG]: Gaffelsegel an allen Masten.
9. SLUP: Einmastig, gaffelgetakelt.

SCHIFFSKLASSEN

De Klassen sind nich alltied so akkeraat festgelegt, mennigmaal passt man det an, um den Rang des Kaptains zu achten.

Allgemeen kann man aber seggen:

LINIENSCHIFF: Grootes Kriegsschiff mit mehreren Kanonendecks. Etwa 48–100 Kanonen.

FREGATTE: Kleenes Kriegsschiff mit oinem Kanonendeck. Etwa 20–44 Kanonen.

KORVETTE: Ook kleenes Kriegsschiff. Etwa 10–22 Kanonen.

SLOOP: Nicht klassifiziertes Marinefahrzeug.

POSITION AN BORD

backbord	links
stoierbord	rechts
bugwärts	vorn
achtern	hinten
dwers	quer zur Kielrichtung
lee[wärts]	windabgewandte Seite
luv[wärts]	windzugewandte Seite

POSITION DES SCHIFFS

De Bestimmung des Breidengrads erfolgt mit Oktant oder Sextant. Dabei is de Kimm per Durchkieken mit dem Gestirn, dat vom grooten Spiegel uf den kleenen Spiegel reflektiert wird, in oine Linje zu bringen. Danach kann de Elevation ablesen wer'n. Oin Almanach listet de akkeraate Position von de Gestirne zur Tied, damit de Messung korrigiert wer'n kann. Auch Schüsse uf de Sönn müssen nach Jahr un Jahrestied korrigert wer'n.

De Längdengrad werd mit oinem Chronometer bestimmt, wo de Tied uf dem Meridian anzeigt, un de Bestimmung des Middags mit dem Sextant. Da de Erde sich pro 2 Glasen [also 1 Stünn] um 15 Grad dreht, lässt sich damit de Abstand zum Meridian feststellen.

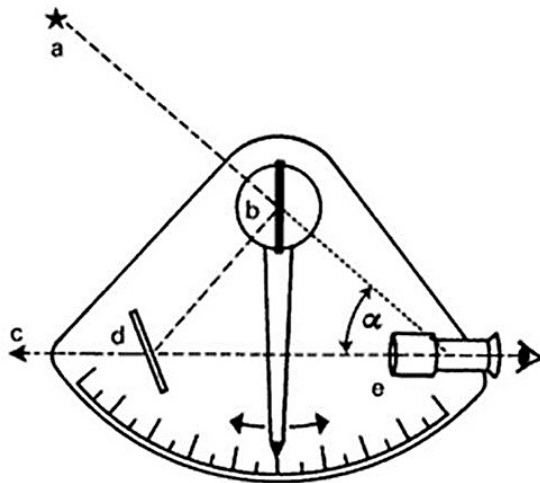


Abbildung 4: Sextant

a) Richtung zum Gestirn b) beweglicher Spiegel c) Richtung zur Kimm
d) halbdurchlässiger, fester Spiegel e) Fernrohr α) Elevation

KOMPASS

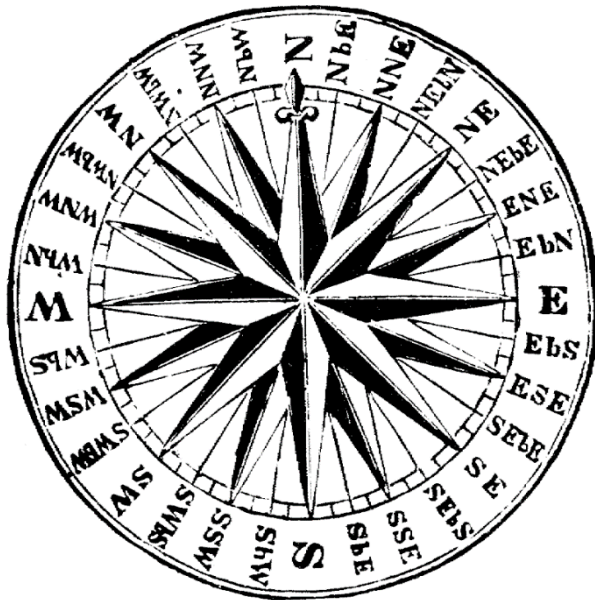


Abbildung 5: Kompassrose

De Kompassrose is in 32 Striche zu 11.25 Grad eingeteilt. De Richtungen heiten

NORD – NORD ZU OST – NORD NORDOST –
NORDOST ZU NORD – NORDOST – NORDOST ZU OST –
OST NORDOST – OST ZU NORD – OST

un so weiter.

Kurse wer'n in Richtungen angeven, Positionen in Strichen relativ zum Schiff[2 Strich zum Backbord-Bug].

LÄNGDEN-, HOHL- UN GEWICHTSMASSE

LÄNGDENMASSE

Streggen wer'n meist in Seemeilen angeven. Oine Seemeile entspricht einer Winkelminute am Äquator.

$$1 \text{ Seemeile [sm]} = 10 \text{ Kabel [kbl]} = 6000 \text{ Fuß [ft]}$$

De Tiefe is natörlich ook wichtig, wenn man nicht of Grund laufen will. Diese misst man in FADEN, oder KLAFTERN, was oin anner Woord för dieselbe Sache is. Oin Faden entspricht de Spannweite von de Arme eines ausgewachsen Manns. Bei grööteren Tiefen misst man ook in KABEL oder SHACKLE.

$$1 \text{ Faden [fm]} = 2 \text{ Yard [yd]} = 6 \text{ Fuß [ft]}$$

$$1 \text{ Shackle} = 15 \text{ Faden [fm]} = 90 \text{ Fuß [ft]}$$

$$1 \text{ Kabel [kbl]} = 100 \text{ Faden [fm]} = 60 \text{ Fuß [ft]}$$

Zum overdragen in anner Systeme anbei eine Liste mit gebräuchlichen Einheiten.

Zoll	in		2.54 cm
Fuß	ft	12 in	30.5 cm
Faden	fm	6 ft	1.83 m
Kabel	kbl	100 fm	183 m
Seemeile	sm	10 kbl	1830 m

Besonners zu erwähnen is dat ETMAL. Oin Etmal is de Stregge, wo oin Schiff von Middag zu Middag torüggleggt. Eine Ostringer Brigg erreicht oin Etmal von mehr als 200 Seemeilen.

HOHLMASSE

Fluid Dram	fl. dr		3.55 ml
Fluid Ounce	fl. oz	8 fl. dr	28.4 cl
Gill	gi	5 fl. oz	1.4 dl
Cup	cup	2 gi	2.8 dl
Pinte	pt	2 cup	5.6 dl
Quart	qt	2 pt	1.12 l
Pottle		2 qt	2.24 l
Gallone	gal	4 pottles	4.56 l
Peck	pk	2 gal	9.1 l
Bushel	bu	4 pk	36.4 l
Fass	bl	36 gal	164.2 l
Tonne		160 pk	1456 l
Last		2 Tonnen	2012 l

GEWICHTSMASSE

Dram	dr		1.77 g
Unze	oz	16 dr	28.4 g
Pfund	lb	16 oz	453.6 g
Stone	st	14 lb	6.35 kg
Quarter	qr	2 st	12.7 kg
Zentner	cwt	4 qr	50.8 kg
Tonne	t	20 cwt	1016 kg

SNELLIGKEIT

De Snelligkeit werd mit oin Log gemessen. Oin Logschiët mit oiner Lien, wo alle 7 Schritt oin Knütt hat, wird abgespult un 14 Sekünnen lopen gelan. Sovööl Knütten wie durchgeihn, sovööl Seemeilen fahrt man inner Stünn.

1 KNOTEN [KN] IS OINE SNELLIGKEIT VON 1 SEEMEILE PRO STÜNN.

SIGNALISATION

SIGNALFLAGGEN

Das Flaggenalphabet dient zur optischen Mitteilung von Nachrichten über grööttere Entfernungen. Eine Nachricht wird **Heiss** genannt. Farbenblinde Seeloide sind benachteiligt, aber sollten de Heiß trotzdem entziffern können.

Daaröver hett jede Marine un jede Admiral sin egen Flaggenkombinationen, un Oinzelflaggen hebben komplexere Bedeutung.

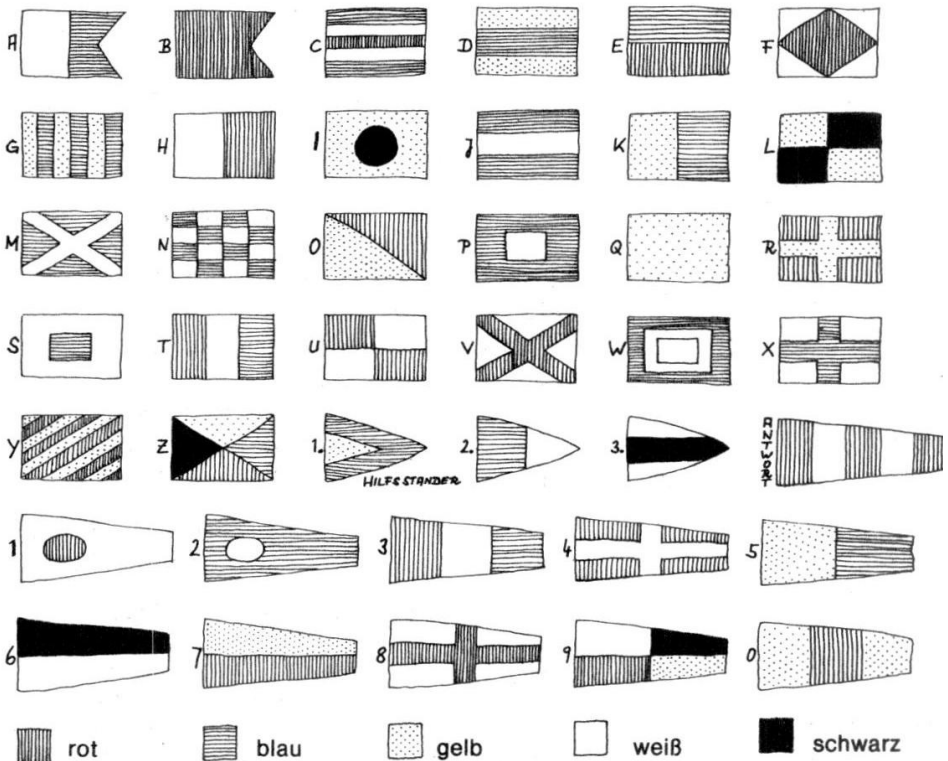


Abbildung 6: Flaggenalphabet

SEMAPHORE

Man nennt Semaphore auch Winkeralphabet. Damit wird über mittelst Entfernungen Nachrichten geschickt.

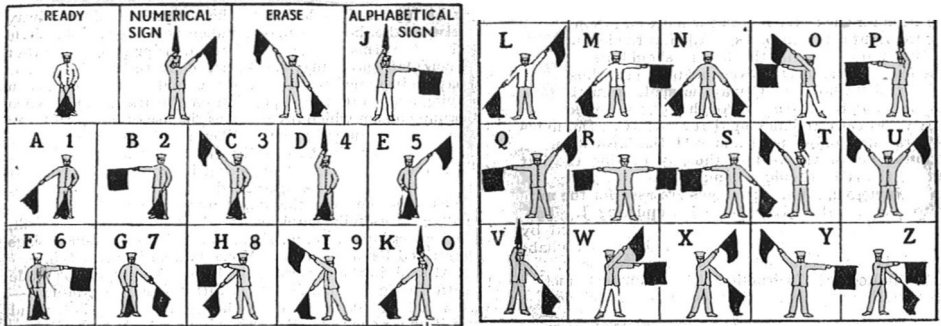


Abbildung 7: Semaphore

MORSEN

Beim Morsen mit Flaggen meldet man sich an, indem man mit einer Flagge klar über den Kopf kreist. Für einen Punkt hebt man eine Flagge, für einen Strich beide. Wenn ein Wort fertig ist, hält man beide Flaggen senkrecht übereinander.

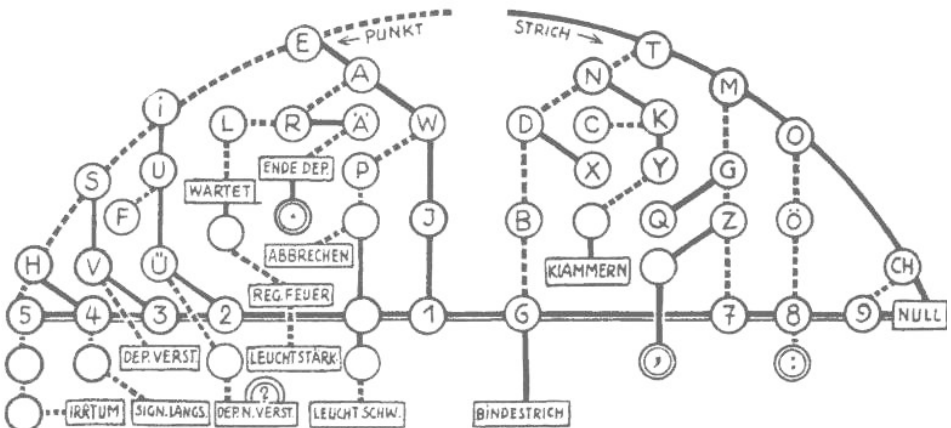


Abbildung 8: Morseschlüssel

ESSEN UN DRINKEN

Seeluft macht smachtig, det wissen sogar Landlubber. Datwejn brukt oin goodes Schiff auch oine goode Kombüse. Bei de Messe gilt: Offiziere kriegen ihr Essen nach de Mannschaft.

LABSKAUS

Pökelflees, Eerdappels, Zwiebeln, Ro' Beten un Speck zerkochen. Ob mit oder ohne Matjes, da is man uncins.

GROG

Dat Leid von de Matrosen is Skorbut. Dat Pläseer von de Matrosen is de Impfung gegen Skorbut: 1 Pinte Grog pro Dag. Absehen von de LIMETTE gilt dabei: RUM MUSS, ZUCKER DARF, WASSER KANN.

SPIESPLAAN

De Spiesplaan kann nur uf Ördere des Kaptains ännert wer'n.

SONNTAG UN DONNERSTAG

1 lb Brood oder Tweeback, 1 gal Beer, 1 lb Swienflees, 1/2 pt dörslaan Arvten [Erbsenpüree].

MONTAG

1 lb Brood oder Tweeback, 1 gal Beer, 1 pt Gerstenmehl för Grütt, 2 oz Butter, 4 oz Kees.

DIENSTAG & SAMSTAG

1 lb Brood oder Tweeback, 1 gal Beer, 1 lb Rindflees.

MITTWOCH & FREITAG

1 lb Brood oder Tweeback, 1 gal Beer, 1 pt Gerstenmehl för Grütt, 1/2 pt dörslaan Arvten, 2 oz Butter, 4 oz Kees.

SNACK UN REDENSOORTEN

abbacken.....	Tisch abräumen
angetüdet.....	beschwipst
aufbacken.....	Tisch decken
ausklamüsern.....	etwas herausfinden
Backen und Banken!.....	„zu Tisch!“
Badegast.....	Landlubber an Bord, der zum Spaß mitfährt
Bambuse.....	ungernter Seemann, der sich zu helfen weiß
„Besanshot an“	Kommando zur Ausgabe von Alkohol
Blagen.....	Kinder
Büx.....	Hose
Daddeldu.....	Feierabend, Wachfrei
deerte Hand.....	eine kleine Talje
Döntjes.....	Anekdoten, Seemannsgarn
Dösbaddel.....	Dummkopf
Dweil.....	Scheuerlappen
dweilen.....	auf-/abwischen
fieren.....	Leine nachgeben
Figgeleinstreiker.....	fauler Mensch
Freund Hein.....	der Tod
Fullbrass.....	Mülleimer
Gereedskupp.....	Gerät/Gerätschaften
Gesangbuch.....	Scheuerstein zum Deck scheuern
Havarie.....	Unglück
holen.....	Leine anziehen
Hundsfoth.....	Blockauge für die feste Talje
Kimm.....	Horizont
Klarschiff.....	klar zum Gefecht

Klönsnack.....	Unterhaltung
Klookschierter.....	Klugscheißer
Knobel.....	Würfel
Knotenforz.....	mickriger Seemann
Knütt.....	Knoten
Labsalbe.....	Teer/Tranmischung zum Rostschutz
lütt.....	klein
Moses.....	jüngstes Besatzungsmitglied
Muckefuck.....	[dünner] Kaffee, Kaffee-Ersatz
Mudder.....	Schlamm
Nauke.....	der Mann an Bord, der am wenigsten zu melden hat/ „Mädchen für alles“
Nüsternplünn.....	Taschentuch
ösen.....	Wasser schöpfen
Pfeifen und Luntten aus!	„Fertig Freizeit!“
Piep.....	Pfeife
Pottkieker.....	neugierige Person
Pütz.....	Eimer
roken.....	rauchen
schamfilen.....	durchscheuern
Schööt, Schöten.....	Schuss, Schüsse
smachtig.....	hungrig
Talje.....	Flaschenzug
Tied.....	Zeit
Wahrschau.....	Achtung! / feste Warneinrichtung [z. B. Boje]
Wulingstek.....	unseemännischer Knoten

PLICHTEN AN BORD

WACHEN

De Mannschaft wird einteilt in Backbord- un Steuerbordwache. Jede Wache übernimmt dem Plan entsprechend jede zweite Wache. Wenn also de Backbordwache de Nachtmiddagswache makt, makt de Steuerbordwache de Erste Hundswache.

Nachmiddagswache	1200 – 1600
Erste Hundswache	1600 – 1800
Zweite Hundswache	1800 – 2000
Abendwache	2000 – 0000
Middelwache	0000 – 0400
Morgenwache	0400 – 0800
Vormiddagswache	0800 – 1200

GLASEN SLAAN

De nautische Dag beginnt um 1200. Nachdem Kaptain un Offiziere dat Besteck nohmen hebben un Position un Middag bestimmt hebben, gibt de Kaptain dat Kommando: „Mach es Mittag“ an den Offizier von de Wache, der gibt es wieder an den, wo de Klock sleit, un dieser sleit 8 Glasen.

Jede halbe Stunde wird Glasen slaan, jeweils zwei Slag per Glase; von 1 bis 8 Glasen jede Wache, außer Hundswachen, de dauern nur 4 Glasen.

BOOTSMANNSSIGNALE

Mit de Bootsmannspiep kann de Bootsmann weithin hörbar seine Befehle erteilen. Bei Bedarf wer'n de Befehle mit oinem Starter oder Dagge spürbar untermalt.

De Piep soll zwischen Duum un Zeigefinger so halten wer'n, dass de kugelförmige Teil sich uf de Handfläche stützt. De übrigen Finger wer'n um det Luftloch geschlossen, um de ustretend Luft abzdrosseln. Es is daruf zu achten, dass det Loch dabei nicht zuhalten wird, sonst kommt kein richtiger Ton zustande.

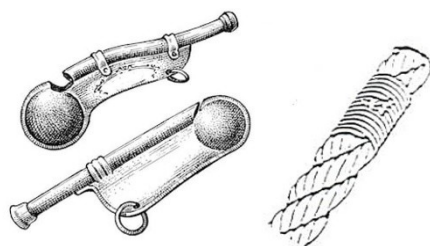


Abbildung 9: Bootsmannspfeife und Dagge



Abbildung 10: Handhabung der Bootsmannspfeife

Es gibt zwei Haupt-Tonlagen: HOOG un DEEP. De wer'n variiert, indem man de Stärke von Luftstrom un de Handhaltung ändert. Bei de offenen Handhaltung wird de Piep mit Duum un Zeigefinger halten un de übrig Finger spreizt, ohne den Luftstrom abzdrosseln. Es wird kräftig hinoinblasen.

Für de Tonänderung bildet man mit diesen Fingern oine Kuppel über dem Luftloch, jedoch ohne dat zu berühren. De Ton is umso hooger, je kleiner de Raum über dem Luftloch is, un je stärker hineinblasen wird. Weitere Tonvarianten wer'n erzoigt, indem man de stark austretende Luft mit de Fingern „abkneift“.

De Triller wird durch Vibrieren mit de Zunge wie beim Bookstav „R“ hervorrufen.

SIGNALE UF SCHIFFEN DER OSTRINGER MARINE

De wichtigsten Signale uf den Schiffen von de Marine von de Freien Hafenstadt Ostringen sind als wie folgt:

SEITE Kaptain an Deck / hoher Besuch anwesend	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 Hoch  Tief
ALARM	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 Hoch  Tief
ANTRETEN	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 Hoch  Tief 
BACKEN UND BANKEN Antreten zur Essensausgabe.	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 Hoch  Tief
AUFHÖREN Tätigkeiten beenden	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 Hoch  Tief
ABBACKEN Tische abräumen, auf Deck Ordnung machen.	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 Hoch  Tief 

Abbildung 11: Bootsmannssignale der Ostringer Marine

TAUWERK

Eines jedes Seemanns Ehre is sein Knütt un sein Spleiß.

*Ein gutes Tauwerk hält in Sturmes Stund de Mannschaft un den
Bootsmann gsund. Is dat Tauwerk schlecht, de Mast in tausend
Stücke brecht.*

Das Tauwerk wird tum een unnerteilt in STEHEND GUT un
LAUFEND GUT:

STEHEND GUT: Alls Tauwerk, was Masten absteift.

LAUFEND GUT: Alls Tauwerk, was bewegt wer'n kann.

ARTEN VON TAUWERK

FASER: Grundelement eines Fadens.

FADEN: aus verdrillten Fasern zusammsetzt.

GARN: aus entgegengesetzt verdrillten Fäden zusammsetzt.

KARDEEL: aus Garnen ...

SEIL: aus Kardeelen ...

TROSS: aus Seilen ...

TAUWERKSTYPEN AN BORD

TAUWERK is en Överbegriff, keen einzeln Ding. TAU hett es nur
als Woordteil, as wie in GEITAU. Es hett an Bord:

GARN: dünnes Bändsel zum Nähen oder für Taklinge.

SCHIEMANNSGARN: dünnes, geteertes Tauwerk.

BÄNDEL: dünnes Tauwerk für lütte Befestigungsarbeiten.

ZEISER: kurzes Tauwerk, manchmal auch aus Gurtband.

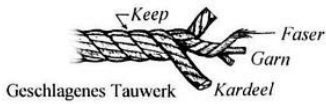
LEINE: Tauwerk mittleren Durchmessers.

PFERDELEINE: starke Leine aus Hanf.

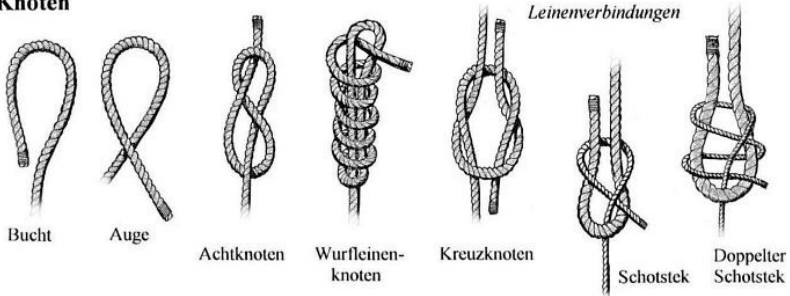
TROSSE: swere Leine mit großem Durchmesser.

NUR LANDLUBBER SEGGEN BAND, SCHNUR ODER KORDEL!

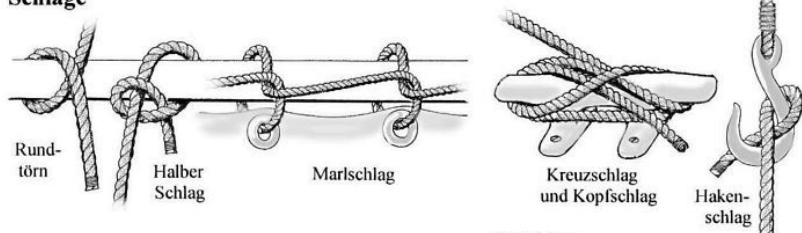
KNÜTTEN



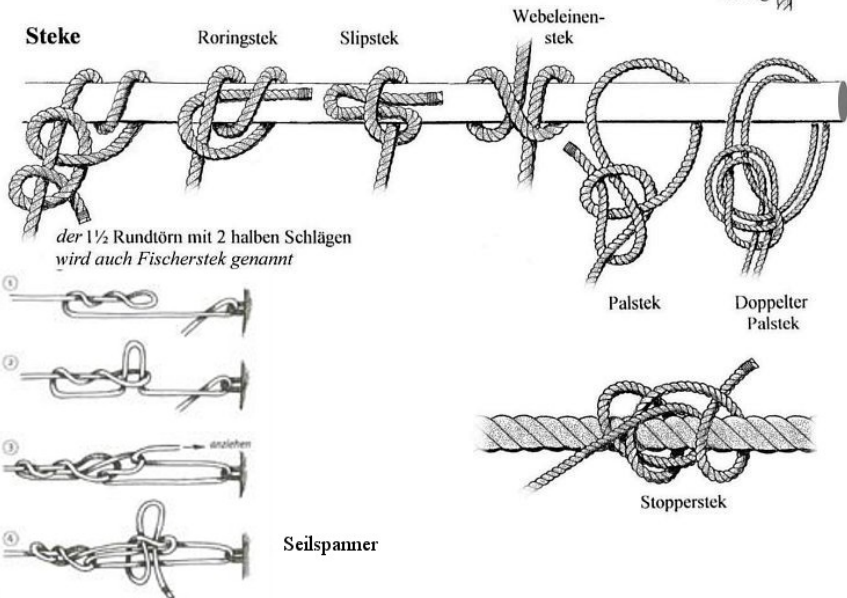
Knoten



Schläge

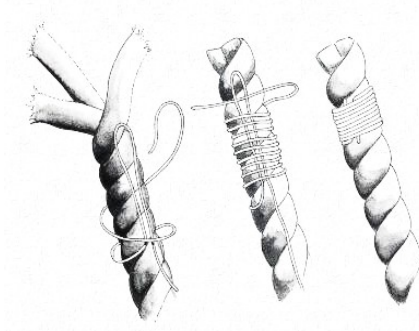


Steke



TAKLING

Um zu verhinnern, dat Tauwerk ufdröselt, makt man dat Takling. Wir behanneln hier nu den oinfachen Takling. Man nimmt TAKELGARN für oin Takling.



1. Leg oin Sling up de Leine un hollt mit dien Duum fast.
2. Wickel dat Takelgarn fest um de Leine, zuminnst so lang wie de Leine dick is.
3. Steck dat End von Takelgarn dorch de Sling un zieh es unner de Wicklung durch.

SPLEISSE

ENDSPLEISS

De Endspleiß wird macht, um Tauwerk am ufdröseln zu hinnern. Das Tauwerk wird uf oiner Länge von circa 10 mal seinem Durchmesser ufdreht. Dann wird es abbunden, damit es sich nicht weiter öffnet.

Nun wird zuerst de Kroon knüttet.

Danach wer'n de freien Kardeele einzeln zurück unter sich selbst verspleißt. De Enden gahn immer zuerst över eine ufwärts laufende Kardeel hinöver bevor dat Ende unter de nächsten hindurchgespleißt werd.

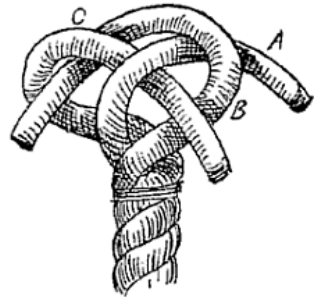


Abbildung 13: Krone beim Endspleiß



Um oinen sauberen Övergang zu gewähren, sollen de Kardeele nach drei Durchgängen für zwei Durchgänge ausdünn't wer'n.

Dabei beträgt de Ausdünnung immer de Hälfte.

Abbildung 14: Endspieß in Arbeit



Abbildung 15: Fertiger Endspieß

AUGSPLEISS

De Augspieß am Ende oines Tauwerks kann um Blöcke oder um seiner selbst wegen makt wer'n.

Beim Augspieß wird de Grööte des Auges zusammen mit den 10 Durchmesser des Tauwerks nommen. An derselbigen Stelle werd dat Auge einspießt. Wiederum wer'n de Kardeele um diese 10fache Dicke ufdreht un in dat Muttertauwerk einspießt. Es is daruf zu achten, dass de oinzelne Kardeel in Richtung des Dralls des Mutterseils zeigt, sonst kann kein Augspieß erstellt wer'n. De letzte Kardeel werd unter demselben Strang wie de zweitletzte Kardeel durchzogen. Se kommt aber erst nach zwei unterquerten Adern zum Vorschein.

Denn werd wie beim Endspieß verfahren.



KURZSPLEISS

Sind zwei Seile ohne Knütt zusammenzulegen, so kann dies mit oinem Kurzspleiß macht wer'n.

Für den Kurzspleiß braucht de Seemann wie beim Endspleiß zwei Enden des um 10 Durchmesser aufdrehten Tauwerks. Diese wer'n ebenso abbunden un denn wie bei einem Endspleiß in einander verspleißt.

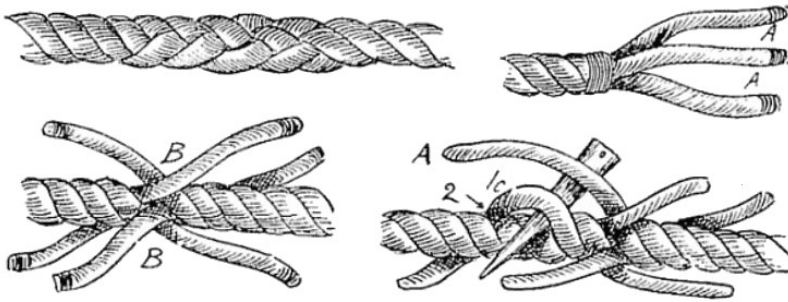


Abbildung 17: Kurzspleiß in Arbeit

SCHMARTEN & KLEEDERN

Um oin Seil haltbar zu machen un vor Wind un Weer zu schützen kann es kleedert wer'n.

A) Im ersten Arbeitsgang wer'n de KEEPEN, also de „Rillen“ im Tauwerk, mit Strängen von Abfalltauwerk usfüllt, um oine gleichmäßig glatte Oberfläche zu erhalten. Dieser Arbeitsschritt wird TRENSEN nannt.

B) Över de Trensung erfolgt de Schmartung, oine Wicklung aus Segeltuchleinwand, wo meist als Schrägstreifen snitten wurde. De Arbeit heit SCHMARTEN.

C) Mit dünnem Bändsel un Marlschlag-Bindung wird de fest wickelte Leinwandstreifen fest macht. Dat is MARLEN.

D) Över de Schmartung wird dann dat Kleed wunden. Am Anfang von de Kleedung wird dat Garn parallel zum Tauwerk legt un fortlaufend überwickelt. Bei spleiten Augen wird vom Auge aus begonnen. Bei starkem Tauwerk nimmt man hiezu auch de Kleedkeule. De Arbeit nenn de Seeloide KLEEDERN.

Nach jedem Arbeitsgang wird dat Tauwerk mit Labsal, oinem

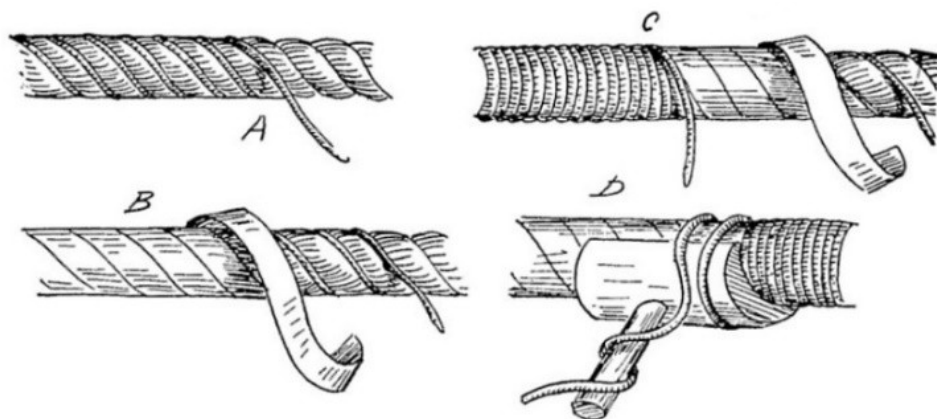


Abbildung 18: Die vier Arbeitsschritte Trensung, Schmarten, Marlen & Kleedern.

zähflüssigen Gemengsel uf Basis von Holzteer, kunservert. Trensung un Schmartung folgen stets dem Slag des Tauwerks, de Kleedung entgegen.

Trens' un schmarte wie gedreht, anders 'rum geht es beim Kleed!

KANONENDRILL

GERÄTSCHAFT

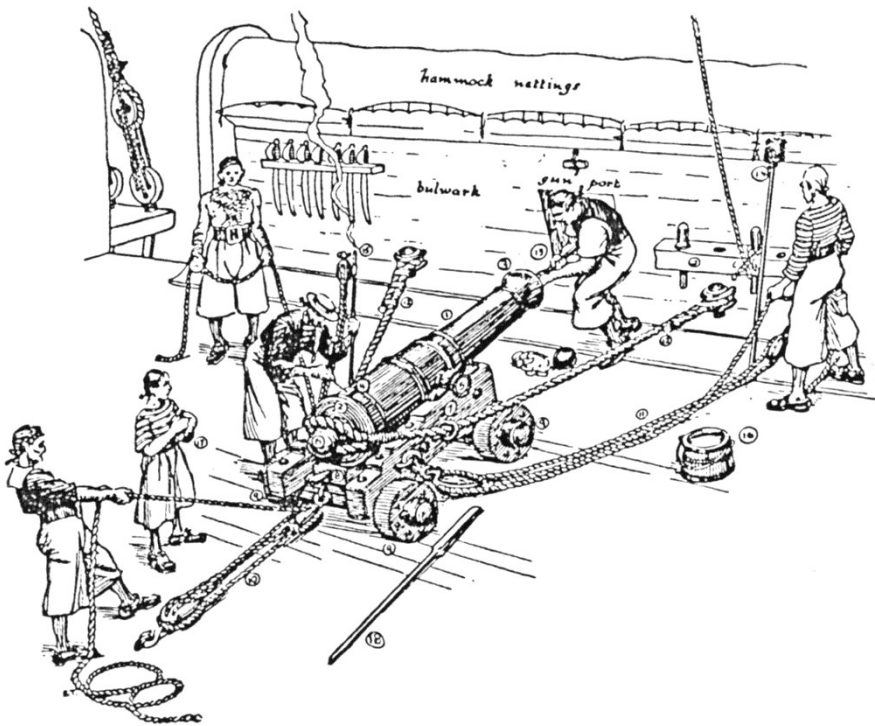


Abbildung 19: Gerätschaften der Kanonenmannschaft

- | | | |
|---------------|--------------------|-----------------|
| 1. Lauf | 7. Schlitten | 13. Ramme |
| 2. Verschluss | 8. Keil | 14. Schwamm |
| 3. Mündung | 9. Lore | 15. Zündstock |
| 4. Zündloch | 10. Zugtakelage | 16. Wassereimer |
| 5. Drehzapfen | 11. Seitentakelage | 17. Pulverkiste |
| 6. Drehknopf | 12. Halteleinen | 18. Spieß |

ÖRDER

KANONE BEMANNEN	Die Mannschaft nimmt ihre Position ein und stellt sicher, dass die Geräte da sind.
KANONE LOSMACHEN	Die Halteleinen werden gelöst, so dass die Kanone bewegt werden kann.
TOMPION ENTFERNEN	Der Schutzdeckel vor der Mündung und die Schutzklappe über dem Schloss oder der Zündpfanne werden entfernt.
KANONE VOR	Die Kanone wird in Position gebracht.
LADUNG ANSTECHEN	Der Sack der Ladung wird durch den Zündkanal angestochen.
ZÜNDKRAUT ANLEGEN	Feines Pulver wird auf die Pfanne gebracht und in den Zündkanal geleert.
ZIELEN	Das Ziel wird anvisiert, die Kanone mit Hilfe von Schrauben, Keilen und Stangen in Position gebracht.
FEUER	Geschützmeister zieht entweder an der Leine des Schloßes oder drückt die brennende Lunte auf die Zündpfanne.
ZÜNDLOCH SCHLIESSEN	Geschützmeister hält den Daumen aufs Zündloch, um Zugluft zu verhindern.
WISCHEN	Wischer wischt die Kanone feucht aus.
LADUNG EINFÜHREN	Die Ladung wird eingeführt.
LADUNG RAMMEN	Die Ladung wird nach hinten gerammt.
KUGEL EINFÜHREN	Das Geschoß wird eingeführt. Statt Kugel kann man auch Kartätsche oder was anderes laden.
KUGEL RAMMEN	Die Kugel wird nach hinten gerammt.
TOMPION AUFSETZEN	Schutzdeckel und -klappe werden aufgesetzt.
KANONE FESTMACHEN	Die Halteleinen werden festgebunden.

DADDELDU

DRINKSPRÜKE

Oin Seemann drinkt nie allein, auch wenn er de annern nich sehen kann. Für fortwährend Pläseer sollt man auf alles trinken, wat oinem wichtig is. Weil dat komplezeert sein kann, legt de Marine fest, was oinem wichtig is. Man drinkt:

montags.....AUF UNSERE SCHIFFE AUF SEE

dienstags.....AUF UNSERE LOIDE

mittwochs.....AUF UNS

donnerstags.....AUF EINEN BLUTIGEN KRIEG

freitags.....AUF EINEN WILLIGEN FEIND

samstags.....AUF WEIBER UND LIEBHABER

sonntags.....AUF ABWESENDE FROINDE

OSTRINGER MASTSETZEN

Spielt wird mit sechs Würfeln mit je sechs Seiten von oiner beinahe beliebigen Anzahl Spielern (sinnvollerweise mehr als oiner un weniger als dörteihn), von denen jeder den vereinbarten Einsatz in den Pott einzahlt, um mitzuspielen.

Nun wird reihum gewürfelt. De erste Spieler wirft de Würfel un legt mindestens einen davon zur Seite. Det wiederholt er, bis er koine Würfel mehr übrig hat. Es gilt, mit den sechs Würfeln oine Variante des Ostringer Masts zu werfen, also oiner durchgehenden Reihe von Zahlen von 1 bis 6.

Da es oin Mast is, wird er in de Höhe gebaut, also von einer 1 aufwärts. Masten, denen wo unnen was fehlen tut, kippen um

[was ja jeder Seemann weiß) un bringen koine Punkte.
Maritimerweise nennt man dat MASTBRUCH.

De erste Spieler wörfelt nun also un setzt oinen möglichst hohen Mast. Normalerwies werd in Nebenwetten auf Mastbruch un sowas wettet, doch dat läuft nach ganz annern Regeln ab. Er gibt de Würfel weiter, wenn er zufrieden oder geslagen is, un de zweite Spieler wirft, setzt seinen Mast un gibt weiter, bis all ihren Mast setzt haben. Wer den höchsten Mast setzt, gewinnt den Pott.

Haben mehrere Spieler denselben höchsten Mast worfen, kommt et zum Kanonenschießen. Dabei wirft jeder de Würfel oinmal, un de höchste Mast gewinnt.

Bis auf den Vollmast wer'n de Masten stets nach ihrer Höhe benannt, we man hier schön kieken kann:

VOLLMAST: [1][2][3][4][5][6]

slägt

5ER MAST: [1][2][3][4][5]

Lacht över un slägt

MASTBRUCH: [2][3][4][5][6]

De klooge Seemann hat merkt, dass Würfel över sind, wenn man kein Vollmast hat. Zu denen kommen wir nu. An den Mast können auch RAHEN ansetzt wer'n. Jede Zahl kann auf de ihrem Wert entsprechenden Höhe des Masts ansetzt wer'n. Auf jeder Höhe des Masts können höchstens zwei Würfel ansetzt wer'n, einer auf jeder Seite.

Oin Mast mit Rah is besser als oin gleich hoher Mast ohne. Ebenso slägt eine an einem gleich hohen Mast höher ansetzte Rah oine tiefer ansetzte. De volle (beidseitige) Rah slägt de halbe (einseitige) Rah bei gleicher Höhe. Auf Höhe von de [1] können

keine Rahen setzt wer'n, da gibt es dafür Beiboote. Es folgen wiederum einige Beispiele:

4ER-MAST MIT VOLLER RAH AUF 4: [1][2][3][4]^[4]
[4]

schlägt

4ER-MAST MIT HALBER RAH AUF 4: [1][2][3][4]^[4]

schlägt

4ER-MAST MIT VOLLER RAH AUF 3: [1][2][3][4]^[3]
[3]

schlägt

4ER-MAST MIT HALBER RAH AUF 3 UN BEIBOOT: [1][2][3][4]^[3]
[1]

Schließlich gibt es noch zwei seltene Figuren in dem Spiel: dat OSTRINGER FLOSS (sechs [1]), dat alle Masten schlägt un de KLABAUTERMANN (sechs [6]), wo sogar dat Ostringer Floß schlägt.

NUR LANDLUBBER WOLLEN EINEN KLABAUTER WERFEN.

Un so geht also dat Ostringer Mastsetzen, wie es in Ostringen seit Jahr un Dag spielt wird.

PICHELN

Picheln is oines von de oinfachsten Spiele för Seeloide. Man kann et sogar allein spielen, aber zu mehren macht et mehr Spaß. Det geht so: Man besorge sich ein Getränk alkoholischer Natüür, mit Vorzug Grog oder Beer, aber in de Not frett de Bozi Flegen. Hat man det tan, drinke man es aus. Diese zwei Schritte wer'n nach Pläseer wiederholt, bis oiner aussteigt. De Rest macht weiter.

SHANTIES

ALL FOR ME GROG

Refrain:

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 drinkin' gin • Far across the Western Ocean I must wander.

1. I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed • Since first I came ashore with me plunder • I've seen centipedes and snakes and me head is full of aches • And I have to take a path for way out yonder.
2. Where are me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots • They're all sold for beer and tobacco • See the soles they were thin and the uppers lettin' in • And the heels were lookin' out for better weather.
3. Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt • It's all sold for beer and tobacco • You see the sleeves were all worn out and the collar been torn about • And the tail was lookin' out for better weather.
4. Where is me wife, me noggin', noggin' wife • She's all sold for beer and tobacco • You see her front it was worn out and her tail is kicked about • And I'm sure she's lookin' out for better weather.
5. Where is me bed, me noggin', noggin' bed • It's all gone for beer and tobacco • You see I sold it to the girls until the springs were all in twirls • And the sheets they're lookin' out for better weather

ASSHOLE RULES THE NAVY

1. Let us sing a bit of good old Captain Kitt, • Who sat one morning early in the head. • A bee came flying past and it stung him on the ass, • And this is what the gallant captain said.

Refrain:

Asshole rules the Navy, asshole rules the sea. • If you want a bit of bum, better get it from your chum, • You'll get no ass from me.

2. Now we'll hear some rhymes of Yeoman Second Grimes • Who ran the hook that hoisted up the mail. • One day as he stood watch it caught him in the crotch • And he cried as he went flying o'er the rail, "It doesn't matter!..."

3. Now to end my song I'll sing of AB Long • Whose member was not like his name at all. • When asked if he would tell how he got along so well • His answer simply was as I recall, "There's nothing to it..."

AUF DEM MICHELSSTEIG

1. Silber'n klingt und springt die Heuer, • heut speel ick dat feine Oos • Heut, da ist mir nichts zu teuer, • Morgen geht ja die Reise los. • Langsam bummel ich ganz alleine • den Michelssteig nach der Freiheit 'rauf, • Treffe ich eine blonde, recht feine, • die gabel ich mir auf.

Vor-Refrain:

Komm schon, liebe Kleine, • Sei die Meine, sag' nicht nein! • Du sollst bis morgen früh um neune • Meine kleine Liebste sein. • Ist es dir recht, na dann bleib' ich dir • Treu sogar bis um zehn. • Hak' mich unter, wir wollen zusammen mal bummeln geh'n.

Refrain:

Auf dem Michelssteig nachts um halb eins, • Ob du'n Mäd'el hast oder ob keins, • Amüsierst du dich, • denn das findet sich • auf dem

Michelssteig nachts um halb eins. • Wer noch niemals in lauschiger Nacht • einen Michelssteigbummel gemacht, • Ist ein armer Wicht, • denn der kennt dich nicht, • mein Neu Ostring', Neu Ostring' bei Nacht.

2. Kehr ich heim im nächsten Jahre, • braungebrannt wie'n Hottentott; • Hast du deine blonden Haare • schwarz gefärbt, vielleicht auch rot. • Grüßt dich dann mal ein fremder Jung, • und du gehst vorüber und kennst ihn nicht, • kommt dir vielleicht die Erinnerung wieder, • wenn leis' er zu dir spricht:

BANKS OF THE SACRAMENTO

1. As I was walking down the strand, • *Hoo dah, hoo dah.* • I spied two bitches hand in hand. • *Oh, hoo dah day.*

Refrain:

Blow, boys, blow, for Californi-o. • There's plenty of grass to wipe your ass • On the banks of the Sacramento.

2. I chose the one with the curly locks; • *Hoo dah, hoo dah.* • She's the bugger that gave me the pox. • *Oh, hoo dah day.*

3. So off to the doctor I did go • *Hoo dah, hoo dah.* • Prick and balls I had to show. • *Oh, hoo dah day.*

4. In come the doctor with a bloody big lance • *Hoo dah, hoo dah.* • Said, "Now, young sailor, I'll make ye dance." • *Oh, hoo dah day*

5. In come the nurse with a mustard poultice • *Hoo dah, hoo dah.* • She jammed it on, but I took no notice. • *Oh, hoo dah day*

6. Now I'm well and free from pain • *Hoo dah, hoo dah.* • If I meet that whore I'll fuck her again. • *Oh, hoo dah day*

THE BAY OF SUVLA

1. Plucked from the finest of hamlets and dales • From Sydney and Bristol and Yorkshire we hail • Riding the finest of summertime gales • We're bound for the Bay of Suvla

Refrain

And it's away, Suvla Bay • Haulin' away to the Suvla Bay • Fare thee well my pretty young maids • We're bound for the Bay of Suvla

2. Our wake it is bursting right over the pier • The westerlies carry this bold chevalier • To face the brave Abdul Abulbul Amir • We're bound for the Bay of Suvla

3. And it's haul 'er straight over and hard to the right • The waters are clear and the sand it is white • Old Mr. Stopford will set us alight • We're bound for the Bay of Suvla

4. Well the wind it is fair and the stars have aligned • We'll sell our salt cod for sweet olives and wine • And string up the Emp'ror by Thanksgiving time • We're bound for the Bay of Suvla •

And it's away, Suvla Bay • Haulin' away to the Suvla Bay • Fare thee well my pretty young maids • We're bound for the Bay of Suvla • We're bound for the Bay of Suvla

BELL-BOTTOM TROUSERS

1. Once there was a waitress at the Prince George Hotel, • Her mistress was a lady, and her master was as well. • They knew she was a simple girl just lately from the farm, • And so they watched her carefully to keep her from all harm.

Refrain:

(Singing) Bell-bottom trousers, coat of Navy blue, • Let him climb the rigging like his daddy used to do.

2. The Forty-second Fusiliers came marching into town, • and with them came a complement of rapists of renown. • They busted every maidenhead that came within their spell, • But they never fucked the waitress at the Prince George Hotel.

3. Next there came a company of the Prince of Wales' Hussars • They piled into the whorehouse and they packed along the bars. • Many a maiden mistress and wife before them fell, • But they never fucked the waitress at the Prince George Hotel.

4. And then there came a sailor, an ordinary bloke, • Bulging at the trousers with a cock of solid oak. • At sea without a woman for seven years or more. • There wasn't any need to ask what he was looking for.

5. He asked her for a candlestick to light his way to bed, • He asked her for pillow just to rest his weary head. • And speaking very gently just as if he meant no harm, • He asked her if she'd come to bed just so's to keep him warm.

6. She lifted up the blanket and a moment there did lie, • He was on her, he was in her in the twinkling of an eye. • He was in again and out again and fucking up a storm, • And the only thing she said to him was "I hope you're keeping warm."

7. So early the next morning the sailor he arose • Saying, “Here’s a 5-pound note my dear for the damage I have caused. • If you have a daughter, bounce her on your knee, • And if you have a son, send the bastard off to sea.”

8. Now she sits upon the dock a baby at her knee, • Waiting for them men-o’-war a coming home from sea. • Waiting for them jolly tars in Navy uniform • For all she wants to do, me boys, is keep the Navy warm.

2 x Refrain

BEN BACKSTAY

1. Ben Backstay was our bosun, a very merry boy • For no one half so merrily could pipe all hands ahoy • And when unto his summons we did not well attend • No lad than he more cheerily
/: Could handle the rope’s end :/

Refrain:

Singing: Chip chow cherry chow, faldee riddle idle ow • Chip chow cherry chow, faldee riddle day.

2. While sailing once our captain who was a jolly dog • Served out to all our company a double whack of grog • Ben Backstay he got tipsy, all to his heart’s content • And he being half seas over boys
/: Right overboard he went :/

3. A shark was on the starboard bow and sharks no man can stand • For they do grapple everything, just like the sharks on land • We heaved Ben out some tackling to give his life some hope • But as the shark bit off his head
/: He couldn’t see the rope :/

4. Without a head his ghost appeared, all on the briny lake • He piped all hands ahoy and cried, Lads warning by me take • By drinking grog I lost me life, so lest my fate you meet • Why never mix your rum, my lads
/: But always take it neat :/

BLOW THE MAN DOWN

1. Come, all you young fellows who follow the sea (to me!) • *Wey hey, blow the man down* • And pray pay attention and listen to me • *Gimme some time to blow the man down*

2. I'm a deep water sailor just in from Hong Kong (to me!) • *Wey hey, blow the man down* • If you buy me a drink, then I'll sing you a song (yeah) • *Gimme some time to blow the man down*

Refrain:

Blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down • *Wey hey, blow the man down* • *Blow him right back into Liverpool town* • *Gimme some time to blow the man down*

3. There's tinkers and tailors and soldiers and all (to me!) • *Wey hey, blow the man down* • They all ship for sailors on board the Black Ball • *Gimme some time to blow the man down*

4. You'll see those poor devils, how they will all scoot • *Wey hey, blow the man down* • Assisted along by the toe of a boot • *Gimme some time to blow the man down*

Refrain

5. It's starboard and larboard on deck they will sprawl (to me!) • *Wey hey, blow the man down* • For kickin' Jack Williams commands the Black Ball • *Gimme some time to blow the man down*

7. So I'll give you fair warning before we belay (to me!) • *Wey hey, blow the man down* • Don't ever take heed of what chantymen say (no) • *Gimme some time to blow the man down*

Refrain

BONES IN THE OCEAN

1. Oh, I bid farewell to the port and the land • And I paddle away from brave England's white sands • To search for my long ago forgotten friends • To search for the place I hear all sailors end.

As the souls of the dead fill the space of my mind • I'll search without sleeping 'till peace I can find • I fear not the weather, I fear not the sea • I remember the fallen, do they think of me? • When their bones in the ocean forever will be.

2. Plot a course thro' the night to a place I once knew • To a place where my hope died along with my crew • So I swallow my grief and face life's final test • To find promise of peace and the solace of rest.

As the souls of the dead fill the space of my ears • Their laughter like children, their beckoning cheers • My heart longs to join them, sing songs of the sea • I remember the fallen, do they think of me? • When their bones in the ocean forever will be.

3. When at last before my ghostly shipmates I stand • I shed a small tear for my home upon land • Though their eyes speak of depths filled with struggle and strife • Their smiles below say I don't owe them my life.

As the souls of the dead fill the space of my eyes • And my boat listed over and tried to capsize. • I'm this far from drowning, this far from the sea, • I remember the living do they think of me? • When my bones in the ocean forever will be.

4. Now that I'm staring down at the darkest abyss • I'm not sure what I want but I don't think it's this • As my comrades call to stand fast and forge on • I make sail for the dawn 'till the darkness has gone.

*As the souls of the dead live for'er in my mind • As I live all the years
that they left me behind • I'll stay on the shore but still gaze at the sea •
I remember the fallen and they think of me • For our souls in the ocean
together will be. • I remember the fallen and they think of me, • for our
souls in the ocean together will be.*

BULLY IN THE ALLEY

Refrain:

*Oh help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley • Wey hey, bully in the alley •
Help me Bob, I'm bully in the alley • Bully down in Shinbone Al*

1. *Now Sally is a girl in Shinbone Alley • Wey hey, bully in the
alley • Sally is the girl that I spliced nearly • Bully down in
Shinbone Al*

2. *I found my self out under three-oh • Wey hey, bully in the alley •
I found my self with time so free-oh • Bully down in Shinbone Al*

3. *I waltzed up to the angel little • Wey hey, bully in the alley •
And kicked down the door, and walked right in oh • Bully down
in Shinbone Al*

4. *I walked up to the barroom counter • Wey hey, bully in the alley
• There I met with Greasy Artie • Bully Bully down in Shinbone Al*

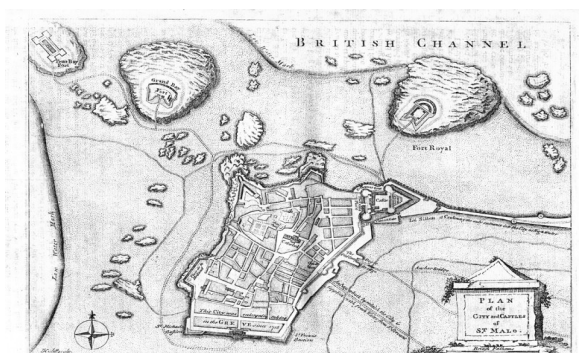
5. *I bought her rum and I bought her gin, oh • Wey hey, bully in
the alley • And bought her wine, of white and red, oh • Bully
down in Shinbone Al*

6. *And when I've spent all of me tin oh • Wey hey, bully in the
alley • Up to bed we then did creep oh • Bully down in Shinbone Al*

7. *I left my gal to go a-sailing, • Wey hey, Bully in the alley. • I left
my Sal to go a-whaling. • Bully down in Shinbone Al*

LE CAPITAINE DE SAINT-MALO

1. Le capitaine de Saint-Malo • *Ali alo* • Qui fait la pêche au cachalot. • *Ali alo ali alo* • *Ali alo*.
2. Il a trois filles qui font la peau, • *Ali alo* • La première à Valparaiso. • *Ali alo ali alo* • *Ali alo*.
3. La deuxième à Rio d'Janeiro • *Ali alo* • La troisième à San Francisco. • *Ali alo ali alo* • *Ali alo*.
4. Il donne à boire à ses mat'lots • *Ali alo* • A grand coupe d'barre de guindeau. • *Ali alo ali alo* • *Ali alo*.
5. Il mange la viande et laisse les os. • *Ali alo* • Il boit le vin et toi de l'eau. • *Ali alo ali alo* • *Ali alo*.
6. A la manoeuvre le bosco • *Ali alo* • Te dresse à coups de cabillot. • *Ali alo ali alo* • *Ali alo*.
7. Le lieutenant t'envoie la-haut • *Ali alo* • A coups de bottes dans le dos! • *Ali alo ali alo* • *Ali alo*.
8. Et le second qui est l'plus beau • *Ali alo* • Si tu groumes il te fout à l'eau. • *Ali alo ali alo* • *Ali alo*.



Zeichnung 1: Saint Malo

THE CHANDLER'S WIFE

1. As I went into the chandler's shop, some candles for to buy, • I looked about the chandler's shop, but no one did I spy. • Well, I was disappointed, so some angry words I said, • When I heard the sound of a * * * right above my head. • Yes, I heard the sound of a * * * right above my head.

2. Well, I was slick, and I was quick, so up the stairs I sped, • And very surprised was I to find the chandler's wife in bed, • And with her was another man of quite considerable size, • And they were having a * * * right before my eyes. • Yes, they were having a * * * right before my eyes.

3. Ah, when the fun was over and done, the lady raised her head, • And very surprised was she to find me standin' by the bed. • "If you'll be discrete, my boy, if you will be so kind, • You two can come up for some * * * whenever you feel inclined. • You two can come up for some * * * whenever you feel inclined."

4. So, many a night, and many a day, when the chandler wasn't home, • To get myself some candles, to the chandler's shop I'd roam. • But never a one she give to me, she give to me instead • Just a little bit more of that * * * to light my way to bed. • Just a little bit more of that * * * to light my way to bed.

5. Now, all ye married men, take heed, whenever you go to town. • If you must leave your woman alone, be sure to tie her down. • Or if you would be kind to her, just set her down there on the floor, • And give her so much of that * * * she doesn't want any more. • Yes, give her so much of that * * * she doesn't want any more.

CHARLOTTE THE HARLOT

1. Charlotte the Harlot lay dying, • a pisspot supporting her head, • Surrounded by six horny sailors, • she rolled on her left tit and said
2. “I’ve been fucked by the Pommies and Irish, • I’ve been fucked by the Yanks and the Jews, • Now I’ve come over here to Australia • to be fucked by bastards like you.
3. So out with your dirty old organs, • and gimme the juice of your nuts. • Out with your dirty old organs • and I’ll tattoo my name on your guts.”

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBO

1. In fourteen hundred ninety-two a sailor from Italy, • He walked the dirty streets of Spain and shat in every alley. • At that time reigned a fair young queen of Spain, named Isabella, • Who cast an amoroushus glance at Chris, the smart young fella.
He knew the world was round-o. • His balls did touch the ground-o. • That syphilitic, hypocritic, son-of-a-bitch Columbo.
2. Columbo went to the Queen of Spain and made a proposition, • But what she wanted most to do was fuck in the prone position. • The Queen of Spain then said to him she’d give him ships and cargo, • He said, “I’ll kiss your royal ass if I don’t bring back Chicago.”
He knew the world was round-o. • The queenly cunt he’d pound-o. • That fornicating, royalmating son-of-a-bitch, Columbo.
3. Three little ships set out to sea, each one a double-decker. • The queen she waved the royal flag, Columbo waved his pecker.

• Columbo paced upon the deck, he knew it was his duty. • He took his wang into his hand and said, “Ain’t that a beauty!”

He knew the world was round-o. • That sailors could be browned-o. • That dirty lecher, asshole stretcher son-of-a-bitch, Columbo.

4. Columbo had a second mate he loved just like a brother, • And every night below the decks they bung-holed one another. • The fourteen-year-old cabin boy, that dirty little nipper, • Shoved powdered glass right up his ass and circumcised the skipper.

He knew the world was round-o. • His pecker it was ground-o. • That bleeding fucker, weenie-sucker son-of-a-bitch, Columbo.

5. For forty days and forty nights they sailed the broad Atlantic, • Until at last for a piece of ass the whole crew it grew frantic. • A mermaid came a-swimming by, the crew let out a holler, • And when they tossed her back to sea she’d made ten thousand dollars.

He knew the world was round-o. • That tail-o could be found-o. • That navigating, masturbating, son-of-a-bitch, Columbo.

6. An Indian maid appeared on shore, Columbo soon pursued her. • The white of an egg rolled down her leg, the son-of-a-bitch, he screwed her. • And when he got back home to Spain to tell of his adventures, • Queen Isabella sucked him off, of course without her dentures.

He knew the world was round-o. • His dangling dong was crowned-o. • That syphilitic, hypocritic, • fornicating, royal-mating, • dirty lecher, asshole stretcher, • bleeding fucker, weenie-sucker, • navigating, masturbating, • son-of-a-bitch, Columbo.

A CLEAN SONG

[Ø] = *Zäsur*

There was a young sailor who looked through the glass, • And
spied a fair mermaid with scales on her [Ø]
island where seagulls fly over their nests • She combed the long
hair that hung over her [Ø]
shoulders and caused her to tickle and itch. • The sailor cried
out “There’s a beautiful [Ø]
mermaid, a-sitting out there on the rocks”, • The crew came
around a-grabbing their [Ø]
glasses and crowded four deep to the rail, • All eager to share in
this fine piece of [Ø]
news which the captain soon heard from the watch. • He tied
down the wheel and he reached for his [Ø]
crackers And cheese which he kept near the door. • In case he
might someday encounter a [Ø]
mermaid he knew he must use all his wits • Crying “Throw out a
line, we’ll lasso her [Ø]
flippers. and then we will certainly find • If mermaids are better
before or be [Ø]
brave my good fellows.” The captain then said. • “With fortune
we’ll break through her mermaiden hea-” [Ø]
ding to starboard they tacked with dispatch. • And caught that
fair mermaid just under her [Ø]
elbows and hustled her down below decks, • And each took a
turn at her feminine s[Ø]

etting her free at the end of the farce, • She splashed in the waves, falling flat on her [Ø]

after a while one man noticed some scabs, • soon they broke out with the pox and the [Ø]

scratching with fury, cursing with spleen, • This song may be dull but it's certainly clean.

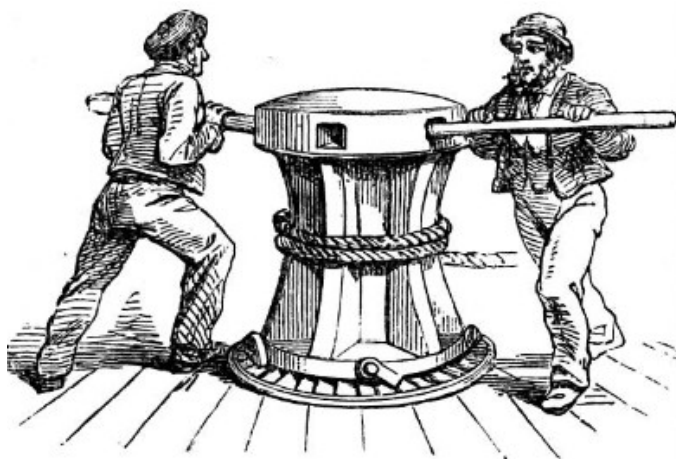


Abbildung 20: Das Gangspill oder "Capstan"

THE CRABFISH

1. Fisherman, fisherman, standing by the sea, • Have you a crabfish that you can sell to me?

Refrain:

By the wayside i-diddle-dee-di-doh.

2. Yes sir, yes sir, that indeed I do. • I've got a crabfish that I can sell to you.

3. Well, I took him on home and I thought he'd like a swim, • So I filled up the thunderjug and I threw the bastard in.

4. Late that night I thought I'd have a fit • When my old lady got up to take a shit.

5. "Husband, husband," she cried out to me, • "The devil's in the thunderjug and he's got hold of me!"

6. "Children, children, bring the looking glass. • Come and see the crabfish that bit your mother's ass."

7. "Children, children, did you hear the grunt? • Come and see the crabfish that bit your mother's cunt."

8. That's the end of my song and I don't give a fuck. • There's a lemon up my asshole and you can have a suck.

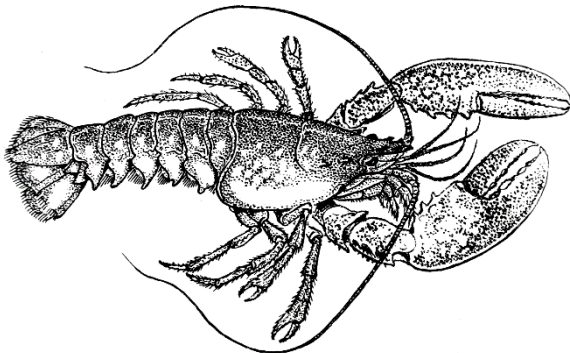


Abbildung 21: Ein "Crabfish"

THE CRUEL WARS

1. A recruiting sergeant came our way • From the inn near town
at the close of day • He said my Johnny, you're a fine young man
• Would you like to march along behind a military band, •
With a scarlet coat and a fine cocked hat, • And a musket at
your shoulder, • The shilling he took and he kissed the book, •
Oh poor Johnny what'll happen to ya?
2. The recruiting sergeant marched away • From the inn near
town at the break of day, • Johnny came too with half a ring •
He was off to be a soldier to go fighting for the King • In a far off
war in a far off land • To face a foreign soldier, • But how will
you fare when there's lead in the air, • Oh poor Johnny what'll
happen to ya?
3. When the sun rose high on a barren land • Where a thin red
line made a military stand, • There was sling shot, chain shot,
grape shot too, • Swords and bayonets thrusting through, • Poor
Johnny fell but the day was won • And the King is grateful to
you • But your soldiering's done and they're sending you home,
• Oh poor Johnny what'll happen to ya?
4. They said he was a hero and not to grieve • Over two wooden
legs and the empty sleeve, • They took him home and they set
him down • With a military pension and a medal from the
crown. • But you haven't an arm, you haven't a leg, • The enemy
nearly slew you, • You'll have to go out on the streets and beg, •
Oh poor Johnny what'll happen to ya?

5. A recruiting sergeant came our way • From the inn near town
at the close of day • He said my, young Johnny you're a fine
young man • Would you like to march along behind a military
band, • With a scarlet coat and a fine cocked hat, • And a
musket at your shoulder, • The shilling he took and he kissed the
book, • Oh poor Johnny what'll happen to ya?

6. O Polly love, O Polly love, the route has now begun, •
And we must go a-marching to the beating of a drum, •
Come dress yourself all in your best and come along with me, •
I'll take you to the cruel wars, in High Germany.

7. O Harry, dearest Harry, mind well what I do say, •
My feet they are so tender and I cannot march away, •
Besides, my dearest Harry, I am with child by thee, •
Not fitted for the cruel wars, in High Germany.

8. I'll buy you a horse my love, and on it you shall ride •
And all my delights shall be walking at your side •
We'll stop at every alehouse, and drink when we are dry •
Be true to one another, get married by and by.

9. Oh cursed be the cruel wars, that ever they should rise •
And out of merry England, press many a man likewise •
They took her Harry from her, likewise her brothers three •
And sent them to the cruel wars in High Germany.

DAS KANN DOCH EINEN SEEMANN NICHT ERSCHÜTTERN

1. Es weht der Wind mit Stärke zehn, • das Schiff schwankt hin und her; • Am Himmel ist kein Stern zu sehn, • es tobt das wilde Meer! • O, seht ihn an, o, seht ihn an: • Dort zeigt sich der Klabautermann! • Doch wenn der letzte Mast auch bricht, • wir fürchten uns nicht!

Refrain:

Das kann doch einen Seemann nicht erschüttern, • keine Angst, keine Angst, Rosmarie! • Wir lassen uns das Leben nicht verbittern, • keine Angst, keine Angst, Rosmarie! • Und wenn die ganze Erde bebt, • und die Welt sich aus den Angeln hebt ... • Das kann doch einen Seemann nicht erschüttern, • keine Angst, keine Angst, Rosmarie!

2. Die Welle spülte mich von Bord, • dort unten bei Kap Hoorn. • Jedoch für mich war das ein Sport, • ich gab mich nicht verlorn! • Ein böser Hai hat mich bedroht, • doch mit der Faust schlug ich ihn tot! • Dann schwamm dem Schiff ich hinterdrein • Und holte es ein!

3. In jedem Hafen eine Braut, • das ist doch nicht zu viel. • Solange jede uns vertraut, • ist das ein Kinderspiel! • Doch kriegt mal eine etwas raus, • dann wird sie wild, dann ist es aus! • Springt sie uns auch in das Gesicht, • wir fürchten uns nicht!

DON'T FORGET YOUR OLD SHIPMATES

1. Safe and sound at home again, let the waters roar, Jack. • Safe and sound at home again, let the waters roar, Jack.

Refrain:

Long we've tossed on the rolling main, now we're safe ashore, Jack. •

Don't forget yer old shipmate, faldee raldee raldee raldee rye-eye-doe!

2. Since we sailed from Plymouth Sound, four years gone, or nigh Jack. • Was there ever chummies, now, such as you and I, Jack?

3. We have worked the self-same gun, quarterdeck division. • Sponger I and loader you, through the whole commission.

4. Oftentimes have we laid out, toil nor danger fearing, • Tugging out the flapping sail to the weather earring.

5. When the middle watch was on and the time went slow, boy, • Who could choose a rousing stave, who like Jack or Joe, boy?

6. There she swings, an empty hulk, not a soul below now. • Number seven starboard mess misses Jack and Joe now.

7. But the best of friends must part, fair or foul the weather. • Hand yer flipper for a shake, now a drink together.

THE EIGHTEEN-POUNDER

Refrain:

Load 'er up and bang away • Load 'er up and bang away • Load 'er up and bang away • With my eighteen-pounder.

1. Well up she came and down she got • Then she showed me her you know what. • Asked if me if I'd like a shot • with my eighteen-pounder.
2. I tried her box, I found it blocked • So I tried the back door, found it locked • I just went off half cocked • with my eighteen-pounder.
3. Then I took her to a shady dell • I released my safety bang like hell • I missed the bulls eye but I drilled the well • with my eighteen-pounder.
4. So I took her down by the docks • I sighted at her pretty box • I missed the box but I crushed the rocks • with my eighteen-pounder.
5. Two hot barrels in the bed • I missed her snatch and I hit her head. • It ricocheted and killed her dead • with my eighteen-pounder.
6. Then I took her to the burial ground • I dug a hole and laid her down • And just for practice one more round • with my eighteen-pounder.

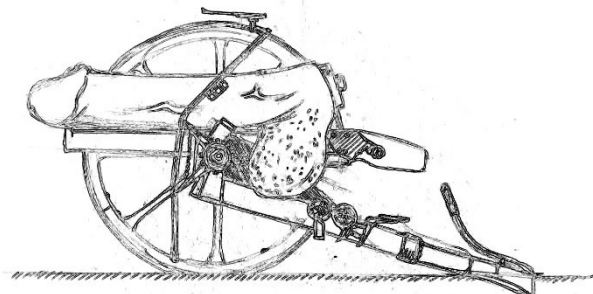


Abbildung 22: Ein "Eighteen-Pounder"

ELIZA LEE

1. The smartest clipper you can find is, • *Ho eh, ho ah, are you most done?* • Shes the Margaret Evans on a blue star line! • *Clear away the track and let the bulgine run.*

Refrain:

To my aye rig a jig in a junting gun, • Ho eh, ho ah, are you most done?
• *With Eliza Lee all on my knee, • Clear away the track and let the bulgine run.*

2. Oh, we're outward bound for the west creek pier • *Ho eh, ho ah, are you most done?* • We'll go ashore at Liverpool Pier, • *Clear away the track and let the bulgine run.*

3. And when we're over in New York Town, • *Ho eh, ho ah, are you most done?* • We'll dance their bowly girls around, • *Clear away the track and let the bulgine run.*

4. Oh the Margaret Tenans on the blue star line, • *Ho eh, ho ah, are you most done?* • She's never a day behind the time, • *Clear away the track and let the bulgine run.*

5. Oh, when we're back in Liverpool Town, • *Ho eh, ho ah, are you most done?* • I'll stand your whiskeys all around! • *Clear away the track and let the bulgine run.*

Refrain 2x

FIRE MARENGO

1. Lift him up and carry him along

Fire Marengo, fire away

Put him down where he belongs, *Fire...*

2. Ease him down and let him lay, • *Fire...* • Screw him in and there he'll stay, • *Fire...*

3. Now stow him in his hole below, • *Fire...* • Stay he must and then he'll go, • *Fire...*

4. When I get's back to Liverpool town, • *Fire...* • I'll drop a line to little Sally Brown, • *Fire...*

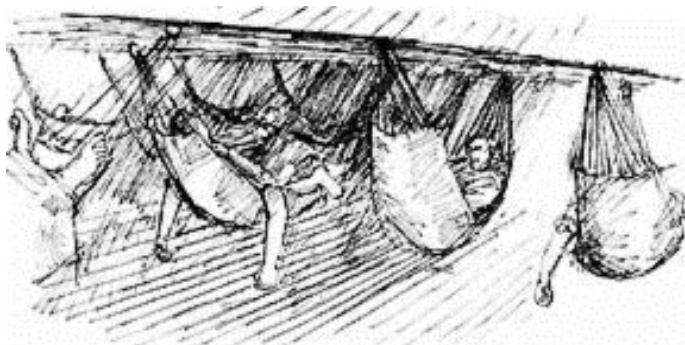
5. I'll haul her high, I'll haul her low, • *Fire...* • I'll bust her blocks and make her go, • *Fire...*

6. Oh Sally she's a pretty little craft, • *Fire...* • And sharp to the fore and rounded aft, • *Fire...*

7. So screw that cart and screw it down, • *Fire...* •

Let's get the hell away from Shiloh town,

2x *Fire Marengo, fire away*



Zeichnung 2: Träumende Matrosen

THE FISH IN THE SEA

1. Come all you young sailormen, listen to me • I'll sing you a song of the fish in the sea, • and it's...

Refrain

Windy weather boys, stormy weather, boys • When the wind blows we're all together, boys • Blow ye winds westerly, blow ye winds, blow • Jolly sou'wester, boys, steady she goes.

2. Up jumps the eel with his slippery tail, • Climbs up aloft and reefs the topsail, • and it's...

3. Then up jumps the shark with his nine rows of teeth • Saying, "You eat the dough boys, and I'll eat the beef!" • and it's...

8. Up jumps the whale... the largest of all, • "If you want any wind, well, I'll blow ye a squall!" • and it's...



Abbildung 23: Trinkender Matrose

FRIGGIN' IN THE RIGGIN'

Refrain:

Friggin' in the riggin' • Friggin' in the riggin' • Friggin' in the riggin'
• There's fuck-all else to do.

1. The captain of the lugger • Was known as a filthy bugger, •
Declared unfit to shovel shit • From one pile to another.
2. The first mate's name was Morgan, • By God, he was a
gorgon. • Ten times a day he'd stop to play • Upon the captain's
organ. • *Refrain*
3. The second mate was Hooper, • By God, he was a trooper. •
He jerked and jerked until he worked • Himself into a stupor.
4. The bosun's name was Andy, • By God, he had a dandy. •
We crushed his cock upon a rock • For cumming in the brandy.
• *Refrain*
8. The ship's dog's name was Rover, • We turned the poor thing
over, • And ground and ground that faithful hound • From
Tenerife to Dover.
9. While sailing on the ocean, • We often had the notion, • In
cold and heat, to beat the meat • With a peculiar motion. •
Refrain
10. Becalmed in the Sargasso, • To make the doldrums pass-o, •
We launched a spree of buggery • Upon each other's assholes.
11. And when we reached our station • Through skilful
navigation, • Our ship was sunk in a wave of spunk • From too
much masturbation. • *Refrain*

FROZEN IN FROBISHER BAY

Refrain

Cold is the arctic sea • Far are your arms from me • Long will this winter be • Frozen in Frobisher Bay • Frozen in Frobisher Bay

1. “One more whale!” our captain cried • “One more whale then we’ll beat the ice!” • But the winter star was in the sky • The seas were rough the winds were high.

2. Deep were the crashing waves • That tore our whaler’s mast away • Dark are these sunless days • Waiting for the ice to break.

3. Strange is a whaler’s fate • To be saved from the raging waves • Only to waste away • Frozen in this lonely grave.

FUCK ’EM ALL

1. Oh, they sent for the Navy to come to Tulagi, • The gallant Navy agreed. • With one thousand sections in different directions, • My God, what a fucked-up stampede.

Fuck ’em all, fuck ’em all • The long and the short and the tall. • Fuck all the admirals who give us the flak; • They don’t give a shit if we ever come back. • So we’re saying goodbye to them all, • As over the gangplank we crawl. • There’ll be no promotion this side of the ocean, • So cheer up, my lads, fuck ’em all.

2. They sent for the nurses to come overseas, • The reason was perfectly clear: • To make a good marriage and push a good carriage • While fucking all hands, my dear.

Fuck ’em all, fuck ’em all • The long and the short and the tall. • Fuck all the blond cunts and all the brunettes; • Don’t be too choosy, just fuck all you gets. • So we’re saying goodbye to them all, • As back to our rustpots we crawl. • You’ll get no erection at short-arm inspection, • So cheer up, my lads, fuck ’em all.

THE FUCKING MACHINE

1. A matlow told me before he died • And I've no reason to think he lied. • He knew a whore with a cunt so wide • That she could never be satisfied.
2. So he built a bloody great wheel • Two balls of brass and a prick of steel. • The balls of brass were filled with cream • And the whole fucking issue was driven by steam.
3. Round and round went the bloody great wheel, • In and out went the prick of steel, • Until at last this whore she cried, "Enough, enough, I'm satisfied!"
4. Now we come to the sorry bit • For there was no way ofstopping it. • She was split from cunt to tit, • And the whole fucking issue was covered in shit.



Abbildung 24: In Seenot

THE GOLDEN VANITY

1. Oh, there was a little ship, • and she sailed upon the sea, • and the name of the ship, • was the Golden Vanity, • and she feared she would be taken, • by the Spanish enemy, • *As she sailed upon the lowland, lowland, low, • as she sailed upon the lowland sea.*

2. Then up stepped the cabin boy, • and boldly outspoke he, • and he said to the Captain, • “What would you give to me? • If I would swim alongside • of the Spanish enemy, • *And sink her in the lowland, lowland, low, • and sink her in the lowland sea.*”

3. “Oh I would give you silver, • and I would give you gold, • And the hand of my daughter, • your bonnie bride to be, • if you’ll sneak alongside, • of the Spanish enemy, • *And you’ll sink her in the lowland, lowland, low, • And you’ll sink her in the lowland sea.*”

4. And then the boy he made him ready, • then overboard sprang he, • and he swam alongside, • of the Spanish enemy. • And with his auger shaft, • in the side he bore holes three, • *and he sank her in the lowland, lowland, low, • he sank her in the lowland sea.*

5. Then the boy he turned around, • and back swam he, • and he cried out to the skipper, • of the Golden Vanity. • But the skipper did not heed, • for his daughter he did need, • *And he left him in the lowland, lowland, low, • he left him in the lowland sea. • He left him in the lowland sea.*

GOODBYE, FARE THEE WELL

1. Oh, we're homeward bound for Liverpool Town, • *Goodbye fare thee well, goodbye fare thee well*, • Those Liverpool Judies they all will come down, • *Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound!*
2. We're homeward bound for the girls of the town, • *Goodbye fare thee well, goodbye fare thee well*, • So stand up, me hearties, and heave her around! • *Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound!*
3. We're a fine flashy packet, we're bound for to go, • *Good ...* • With the girls on the tow-rope we cannot say "no!" • *Hurrah, ...*
4. Oh, and one to the other you'll hear them say, • *Good ...* • Now here comes Johnnie with his fourteen-month's pay! • *Hurrah, ...*
5. Oh, them girls there on Lime Street we soon hope to meet
• *Good ...* • And soon we'll be rollin' both sides of the street
• *Hurrah, ...*
6. Oh, we'll meet those fly girls and we'll ring the old bell,
• *Good ...* • With the girls that we meet there we'll raise bloody hell!
• *Hurrah, ...*
7. Oh, I'll tell me old woman when I gets back home • *Good ...* • The girls there on Lime Street won't leave me alone! • *Hurrah,...*
8. Oh, we're homeward bound and I'll have years to know • *Good ...* • It's over the water to Liverpool we'll go! • *Hurrah, ...*

GO TO SEA NO MORE

1. When first I landed in Liverpool • I went upon the spree •
While money lasted, I spent it fast • Got drunk as drunk could
be • And when me money was all gone • On liquors and the
whores, • I made up me mind that I was inclined • To go to sea
no more

*No more, no more • To go to sea no more • I made up me mind that I
was inclined • To go to sea no more.*

2. As I was walking down the street • I met sweet Angeline, she
said: "come home with me, my lad • And we'll have a cracking
time!" • But when I awoke it was no joke, I found I was all alone,
• My silver watch and my money too • And my whole bloody
gear was gone

*Was gone, was gone • My whole bloody gear was gone • It was when I
awoke it was no joke • For my whole bloody gear was gone.*

3. As I was walking down the street I met Big Rapper Brown • I
asked him if he would take me in and he looked at me with a
frown, • He said: "Last time you was paid off with me you
chalked up no score • But I'll take your advance and I'll give
youse a chance • To go to sea once more!"

*Once more, once more • To go to sea once more • I'll take your advance
• And I'll give youse a chance • To go to sea once more*

4. He sent me aboard of a whaling ship • Bound for the arctic
seas • where cold winds blow and there's frost and snow • And
jamaica rum would freeze • But worst of all; I'd no hardweather
gear • For I'd lost all my dunnage ashore • It was then that I
wished that I was dead • And go to sea no more.

*No more, no more • To go to sea no more • It was then that I wished
that I was dead • And go to sea no more.*

5. Sometimes we're catching whales, me lads • But mostly we get none • With a twenty foot oar in every paw • From five o'clock in th mor'n • And when daylight's gone • And the night coming on, we rest upon our oars • And oh boys you wish that you was dead • Or snug with the girls ashore.

Ashore, ashore • Or snug with the girls ashore • Oh boys you wish that you was dead • Or snug with the girls ashore.

6. Come all you sea-faring lads that listen to me song • When you go a-big boating, boys • Make sure you do not go wrong • You take my tip when you come off a trip • Don't go with any whores • But get married instead, and have all night in bed • And go to sea no more

No more, no more • To go to sea no more • Get married instead and have all night in bed • And go to sea no more

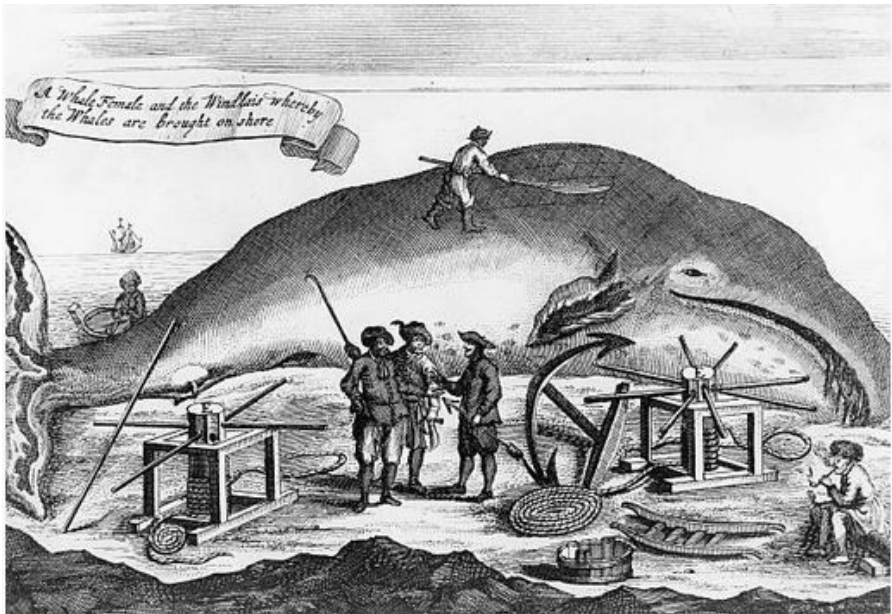


Abbildung 25: Walfang

GREENLAND WHALE FISHERIES

1. They took us jolly sailor lads • A-fishing for a whale. • On the fourth day of August in 1864 • bound for Greenland we set sail.
2. The lookout stood on the cross-trees high • with a spyglass in his hand. • “There’s a whale, there’s a whale, there’s a whale-fish”, he cried. • “And she blows at every span.”
3. The captain stood on the quarterdeck, • and a sod of a man was he. • “Overhaul, overhaul, let your davit tackles fall.” • and we’ll launch them boats to sea.
4. We struck that whale and the line played out • but she gave a flurry with her tail. • and the boat capsized, we lost seven of our men, • and we never caught that whale.
5. Now the losing of seven fine seamen, • it grieved the captain sore. • but the losing of a bloody sperm whale • oh, it grieved him ten times more.
6. Now, Greenland is a horrid place, • where our fisher lads have to go, • where the rose and the lily never bloom in spring, • no there’s only ice and snow.

DE HAMBORGER VEERMASTER

1. Ick heff mol en Hamborger Veermaster sehn, • |: *To my hooda!*
:| • De Masten so scheef as den Schipper sien Been, • *To my hoo*
da hoo da ho!

Refrain:

Blow, boys, blow, for Californi-o. • There's plenty of grass to wipe your
ass • On the banks of the Sacramento.

2. Dat Deck weur vun Isen, vull Schiet uns vull Schmeer. • |: *To*
my hooda! :| • Dat weer de Schietgäng eer schönstes Pläseer. • *To*
my hoo da hoo da ho!

3. Dat Logis weur vull Wanzen, de Kombüs weur vull Dreck, •
|: *To my hooda!* :| • De Beschüten, de leupen von sülben all weg. •
To my hoo da hoo da ho!

4. Dat Soltfleesch weur gröön, un de Speck weur vull Moden. •
|: *To my hooda!* :| • Kööm gev dat blots an Wiehnachtsobend. •
To my hoo da hoo da ho!

5. Un wulln wi mol seiln, ick segg dat ja nur, • |: *To my hooda!* :| •
Denn lööp he dree vörut und veer wedder retur. • *To my hoo da*
hoo da ho!

6. As dat Schipp, so weer ok de Kaptein, • |: *To my hooda!* :| • De
Lüd für dat Schipp weern ok blots schangheit. • *To my hoo da hoo*
da ho!

HANGING JOHNNY

1. They calls me hanging Johnny, • *Away, boys, away!* •
They say I hangs for money! • *So hang, boys, hang!*
3. Ah, yes, I hung me mother • *Away, boys, away!*
My sisters and my brothers • *So hang, boys, hang*
5. They say I hanged my granny, • *Away, boys, away!*
I strung her up quite canny • *So hang, boys, hang!*
7. I'll hang the bloody Bosun • *Away, boys, away!*
That dirty rotten whoreson • *So hang, boys, hang!*
8. I'll hang all mates and skippers • *Away, boys, away!*
I'll hang'em by the flippers • *So hang, boys, hang!*
9. A rope, a beam, a ladder • *Away, boys, away!*
I'll hang ye all together • *So hang, boys, hang!*
10. We'll haul and hang together • *Away, boys, away!*
We'll hang for better weather • *So hang, boys, hang!*
11. They call me hanging Johnny, • *Away, boys, away!*
Ain't never hanged nobody • *So hang, boys, hang!*

HAUL AND DRAG

1. She's a rotten brig with creaking innards (haul and drag) •
Rope by rope, we'll heave her windward (haul and drag, ay)

Refrain:

*Haul and drag, bullies • Haul and drag • Haul 'til the devil takes ya •
Haul and drag*

2. Hogs of rum bound for St. Lucia (haul and drag) • Two for me
and one for you, sir (haul and drag, ay)

3. Well, the cook's a-rolling in the galley (haul and drag) •
Scattered like a skittle alley (haul and drag)

4. Speeding down the Strait of Dover (haul and drag) • Furl the
top, she's listing over (haul and drag, ay)

5. Rudder's gone and hold is filling (haul and drag) • Powder's
wet and flour is swimming (haul and drag, ay)

6. Every hand to Neptune's calling (haul and drag) • Down in
Hell, there'll be no hauling

Haul and drag



Abbildung 26: Arbeiten an Bord: Deck schrubbten

HAUL AWAY JOE

1. When I was just a little lad, • or so my mommy told me •
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe • That if I did not kiss the
girls, • my lips would grow all mouldy • *Way, haul away, we'll*
haul away Joe

Refrain:

Way, haul away, we'll haul for better weather • *Way, haul away, we'll*
haul away Joe

2. King Louis was the king of France • before the revolution •
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe • But then he got his head cut
off, • what spoiled his constitution • *Way, haul away, we'll haul*
away Joe

4. The cook is in the galley, boys, • making duff so handy • *Way,*
haul away, we'll haul away Joe, • And the captain's in his cabin,
lads, • drinkin' wine and brandy • *Way, haul away, we'll haul away*
Joe.

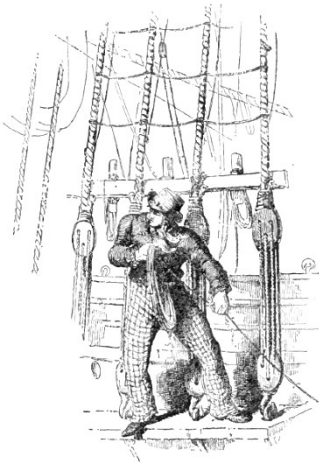


Abbildung 27: Beidrehen und Segel vor den Wind stellen ("heaving" & "hauling")

HERE'S A HEALTH TO THE COMPANY

1. Kind friends and companions, come join me in rhyme •
Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine •
Come lift up your voices, all grief to refrain •
For we may or might never all meet here again

Refrain

So here's a health to the company and one to my lass • Let's drink and be merry all out of one glass • Let's drink and be merry, all grief to refrain • For we may or might never all meet here again

2. Here's a health to the wee lass that I love so well • For style and for beauty there's none can excel • There's a smile on her countenance as she sits upon my knee • There is no man in this wide world as happy as me

3. Our ship lies at anchor, she is ready to dock • I wish her safe landing without any shock • And if ever I should meet you by land or by sea • I will always remember your kindness to me.



Abbildung 28: *Here's a Health to the Company*

HIGH BARBARY

1. There were two lofty ships • From old England came • *Blow high, blow low* • *And so sail we* • One was the Prince of Luther • And the other Prince of Wales • *Cruisin' down along the coast* • *Of High Barbary*
2. "Aloft there, aloft" • Our jolly bosun cried • *Blow high, blow low* • *And so sail we* • "Look ahead, look astern, • Look the weather look alee" • *Look down along the coast* • *Of High Barbary*
3. "There's naught upon the stern, • There's naught upon our lee • *Blow high, blow low* • *And so sail we* • But there's a lofty ship to wind'ard • An' she's sailin' fast and free" • *Down along the coast* • *Of High Barbary*
4. "Oh hail her, oh hail her" • Our gallant captain cried • *Blow high, blow low* • *And so sail we* • "Are you a man-o-war • A privateer, a merchant ship?" said he • *Cruisin' down along the coast* • *Of High Barbary*
5. "I am not a man-o-war, • A privateer," said he • *Blow high, blow low* • *And so sail we* • "But I am a salt sea pirate • A-looking for me fee" • *Down along the coast* • *Of High Barbary*
6. For Broadside, for broadside • A long time we lay • *Blow high, blow low* • *And so sail we* • Until the Prince of Luther • Shot the pirate's mast away • *Down along the coast* • *Of High Barbary*
7. "For quarter, for quarter" • The pirates then did cry • *Blow high, blow low* • *And so sail we* • But the answer that we gave them • We sunkthem in the sea • *Cruisin' down along the coast* • *Of High Barbary*

DE HOFFNUNG

1. De Hoffnung weer hunnert Dag unnerwegs, • *To my way, hay, hoday.* • Se seil von Hamborg na Valparais, • *It's a long time ago.*
2. Se seil so good und se seil so hart, • *To my way, hay, hoday.* • Se har so'ne goode kostbare Fracht, • *It's a long time ago.*
3. Un as de Ol nu flucht und gnaddert, • *To my way, hay, hoday.* • Dor keem de Düvel oever de Reeling kladdert, • *It's a long time ago.*
4. Wenn mi in tein Dag na'n Kanal du bringst, • *To my way, hay, hoday.* • Denn kriggst Du mien Seel, so woahr as du stinkst, • *It's a long time ago.*
5. De Pott leep neegentein Mielen toletzt, • *To my way, hay, hoday.* • Dor harr de Düvel de Skyseils bisett, • *It's a long time ago.*
6. Un as he nun in'n Kanal keem to stell, • *To my way, hay, hoday.* • Dar seeg de Düvel "Nu her mit de Seel.", • *It's a long time ago.*
7. Dar seeg de Ol "Nu lat di man Tied", • *To my way, hay, hoday.* • "We goht to Anker bi Kap San Patric", • *It's a long time ago.*
8. De Düvel de weer för Freid all ganz weg, • *To my way, hay, hoday.* • He leep op de Back, sett de Anker op Slip, • *It's a long time ago.*
9. De ole Timmermann har grote Freid, • *To my way, hay, hoday.* • He har den Düvel sien Steert mit vertäut, • *It's a long time ago.*
10. Un as den Anker nu suust op den Grund, • *To my way, hay, hoday.* • Dor suust de Düvel mit, de Swienehund, • *It's a long time ago.*

IF I WAS A BLACKBIRD

1. I am a young sailor, my story is sad • For once I was carefree
and a bold sailor lad • I courted a lassie by night and by day •
But now she has left me and gone far away.

Chorus:

*Oh if I was a blackbird, could whistle and sing • I'd follow the vessel my
true love sails in • And in the top rigging I would there build my nest •
And I'd flutter my wings o'er her lily-white breast.*

2. Or if I was a scholar and could handle a pen • One secret love
letter to my true love I'd send • and I'd tell of my sorrow, my grief
and my pain • since she's gone and left me in yon flowery glen.

3. I sailed o'er the ocean, my fortune to seek • Though I missed
her caress and her kiss on my cheek • I returned and I told her
my love was still warm • But she turned away lightly and great
was her scorn.

4. I offered to take her to Donnybrook Fair • And to buy her fine
ribbons to tie up her hair • I offered to marry and to stay by her
side • But she said in the morning she sailed with the tide

5. My parents they chide me, and will not agree • Saying that me
and my false love married should never be • Ah but let them
deprive me, or let them do what they will • While there's breath
in my body, she's the one that I love still

IN OSTRINGEN LIEGT EIN SEGELSCHIFF IM HAFEN

Refrain:

*In Ostringen liegt ein Segelschiff im Hafen, • die schöne, schlanke
Dorothee. • Heut' Nacht muß die Besatzung auf ihr schlafen, • denn
morgen früh sticht sie in See*

1. Sie ist so fest und gut gebaut, ist vorne schlank und keck • und hinten hat die Dorothee ein schönes rundes Heck. • Sie hat 'nen Mast und noch 'nen Mast und einen Kapitän, • der kann vom Heck durch's Zwischendeck in die Kombüse seh'n.
2. Sie hat 'ne erste Steuerfrau, die wird niemals getraut. • Sie liebt nur ihre Dorothee, weil die ihr keiner klaut. • Sie hat 'nen zweiten Steuermann, der fuhr die Kunigund, • jetzt segelt er die Dorothee und lief noch nie auf Grund.
3. Sie hat 'ne Maus, 'ne kleine Maus, die ist an Bord beliebt, • weil sie, wenn's mal schlecht Wetter gibt, drei Tage vorher piept. • Und alle die Matrosen sind auf Dorothee vergnügt, • weil sie so sicher, gut und fest bei jedem Seegang liegt.
4. Nach einer langen Reise kam ins Dock die Dorothee, • Sie hatte Muscheln angesetzt auf langer Fahrt zur See. • Sie wurde bald instand gebracht, sah aus so gut wie neu, • was den Matrosen Freude macht und jeder ruft: Ahoi!
5. Doch als sich einst der Nebel licht' da lag die Dorothee • Direkt neb' einem Linienschiff, der Käptn denkt „oje!“ • Kanonen raus und Feuer frei, das ging zuerst ganz gut, • Bis das verdamnte Linienschiff genau dasselbe tut.
6. Wir standen auf dem Achterdeck und freuten uns gar sehr • die hohe Brück' des Linienschiffs die lag zerstört im Meer. •

Doch leider ist das Lied nun aus, denn die Dorothée • versank
danach mit stolzem Haupt in der tiefen See

Refrain

*In Ostringen lag ein Segelschiff im Hafen, • die schöne, schlanke
Dorothée. • Jetzt schieben die Offiziere Dienst im Hafen • und träumen
von der Seeeeee.*

I'M A MAN YOU DON'T
MEET EVERY DAY

1. Oh my name is Jock Stewart, I'm a canny gun man • And a
roving young fellow I've been • *So be easy and free when you're
drinking with me • I'm a man you don't meet every day.*
2. I have acres of land, I have men at command • I have always a
shilling to spare • *So be easy and free when you're drinking with me •
I'm a man you don't meet every day.*
3. So come fill up your glasses with brandy and wine • Whatever
it costs I will pay • *So be easy and free when you're drinking with me
• I'm a man you don't meet every day.*
4. Well I took out my dog and him I did shoot • All down in the
the country Kildare • *So be easy and free when you're drinking with
me • I'm a man you don't meet every day.*

JOHN THE SLACKER

1. I thought I heard the First Mate say • *John the slacker slacker, tulai e!* • You'll work tomorrow, but not today • *John the slacker slacker, tulai e!*

Refrain: Tulai e! Oh! Tulai e, oh! • John the slacker slacker, tulai e!

2. I thought I heard the Captain say • *John the slacker slacker, tulai e!* • Today, today is a sailing day • *John the slacker slacker, tulai e!*

3. We're outward bound from Frisco Bay • *John the slacker slacker, tulai e!* • We're outward bound at the break of day • *John the slacker slacker, tulai e!*

4. It's rotten meat and weevily bread • *John the slacker slacker, tulai e!* • In two months out you wish you were dead • *John the slacker slacker, tulai e!*

5. I thought I heard the Bosun say • *John the slacker slacker, tulai e!* • It's one more pull and then belay • *John the slacker slacker, tulai e!*

KÄPT'N KIDD

1. Mien Naam weer Käpt'n Kidd, • *As I sail, as I sail.* • De Klappermann sail mit, • *As I sail.* • He hung as Talisman, • Vörn an den Bugspriet dran, • Un he fung dat Zappeln an, • *As I sail, as I sail.*
2. Um me weer moi Krawall, • *As I sail, as I sail.* • Oft wurr't an bolding Ball, • *As I sail.* • Ik dreev de Lüüd von't Deck, • In'n Squaredance över't Heck, • Wülk sturven glieks vör Schreck, • *As I sail, as I sail.*
3. Mit Enterhaak un Biel, • *As I sail, as I sail.* • Maak ik me • korte Wiel, • *As I sail.* • Von de Regentenflott, • Wurr so männig Pott to Schrott, • Un ik har so'n Schrottmarott, • *As I sail, as I sail.*
4. De König keem in Raag, • *As I sail, as I sail.* • Wull mi an mien Kledaasch, • *As I sail.* • En königlich Soldat, • Kreeg bi'n Landgang mit tofaat, • Unde Haublock stünn al parat, • *As I sail, as I sail.*
5. De Henkersknecht nehm Swung, • *I must die, I must die.* • He smectmi up den Dung, • *Tell me why.* • Dar deeg mien Koop en'n Swung, • Un he hoppel ohn den Rump, • Na'n Kroog hen up sein Stump, • *I don't lie, I don't lie.*
6. De Kröger hett mien Kopp, • *As I die, as I die.* • Mit Kokuswull utstoppt, • *I must cry.* • Ik hung veel hunnert Jahr, Un de Motten feet mien Haar, • Un ok Rotten weern al dar, • *I must cry, I must cry.*
7. De Qualm garvt mi de Huut, • *I must cry, I must, cry,* • Verkliestert mi de Snuut, • *I must cry.* • Se schnaseln nu mien Rum, • De Sottköpp fett un dumm, • Un mien Tung blift leider stumm, • *When I cry, when I cry.*

LEAVE HER, JOHNNY

1. I thought I heard the old man say, • *“Leave her, Johnny, leave her, • It’s a long, hard pull to the next payday • And it’s time for us to leave her.”*

Refrain:

Leave her, Johnny, leave her! • Oh, leave her, Johnny, leave her, • For the voyage is done and the winds don’t blow, • And it’s time for us to leave her!

2. Oh, the winds were foul and the work was hard, • *Leave her, Johnny, leave her!* • From the Liverpool dock to the London yard
• *And it’s time for us to leave her.*

3. Oh, the skipper was bad, but the mate was worse. • *Leave her, Johnny, leave her* • He’d blow you down with a spike and a curse,
• *And it’s time for us to leave her.*

4. It was rotten meat and mouldy bread, • *Leave her, Johnny, leave her!* • You’d eat it or you’d starve to death, • *And it’s time for us to leave her.*

5. Well it’s time for us to say goodbye, • *Leave her, Johnny, leave her, • For now those pumps are all pumped dry, • And it’s time for us to leave her.*

LEAVING OF LIVERPOOL

1. Fare thee well to Princess Landing Stage • River Mersey, fare thee well • I am bound for California • A place that I know right well

Refrain:

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

2. Oh, I'm bound to California • By way of stormy Cape Horn • And I'll write to you a letter, love • When I am homeward bound • *Refrain*

3. I am bound on a Yankee clipper ship • Baby Crockett is her name • And the captain's name is Burgess • And they say she's a floating hell • *Refrain*

4. So farewell to Lower Frederick Street • Anson Terrace, and Park Lane • I think it will be a long, long time • Before I see you again • *2x Refrain*

DE LUSTIGE KOCK

1. Juchhei lustig, *seggt he*, ick bün Kock, *seggt he*, • Drink ok geern, *seggt he*, en Glas Grog, *seggt he*, • Fahr noh see, *seggt he*, twintig Johrn, *seggt he*, • Heff ok ümmer, *seggt he*, glücklich fohrn.
2. Gäle Arften, *seggt he*, kaak ick möör, *seggt he*, • Röhr se ümmer, *seggt he*, düchtig döör, *seggt he*, • Een Stück Speck, *seggt he*, tämlich groot, *seggt he*, • Smeckt up See, *seggt he*, würrklich good.
3. Back ick Klüten, *seggt he*, as bekannt, *seggt he*, • Spee ick eerst, *seggt he*, in de Hand, *seggt he*, • Maak se denn, *seggt he*, kugelrund, *seggt he*, • Smecken good, *seggt he*, sünd gesund.
4. Wenn ick kaak, *seggt he*, för'n Koptain, *seggt he*, • Maak ick all'ns, *seggt he*, sauber rein, *seggt he*, • Mit'n Strump, *seggt he*, wisch ik ut, *seggt he*, • Eerst de Schöttel, *seggt he*, denn de Putt.
5. Fidschi Eiland, *seggt he*, was ik ok, *seggt he*, • Freeten's Minschen, *seggt he*, as nich klook, *seggt he*, • Un ok mi, *seggt he*, wull'n se freeten, *seggt he*, • Doch ick bün jem, *seggt he*, fix utreeten.
6. Bi Kap Hoorn, *seggt he*, seech'k'n Will'n, *seggt he*, • De deed luud, *seggt he*, „Hummel!“ brüllen, *seggt he*, • Dacht bi mi, *seggt he*, dat's wat Roor's, *seggt he*, • Ick fohr af, *seggt he*, un rööp „Moors!“

THE MERMAID / THE OCEAN WAVES MAY ROLL

1. 'twas Friday morn and we set sail • We were not far from the land • When the captain, he spied a lovely mermaid • With a comb and a glass in her hand.

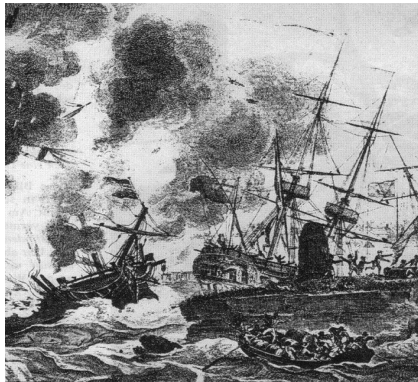
Refrain:

O the ocean's waves may roll • And the stormy winds may blow • While we poor sailors go skipping to the top • And the landlubbers lie down below (below, below) • And the landlubbers lie down below.

2. Then up spoke the captain of our gallant ship, • And a well spoken man was he, • I've married me a wife in Salem town, • tonight a widow she'll be.

3. And up spoke the cabinboy, of our gallant ship • A well spoken cabinboy was he • I've a father I've a mother in Boston town, • Tonight they childless will be.

4. Then three times round went our gallant ship • three times around went she • Yes three times around went our gallant ship • Then she sank to the bottom of the sea.



Zeichnung 3: Schiffe im Sturm

MINGULAY BOAT SONG

Refrain:

Heel ya ho, boys, let her go, boys • Swing her head round into to the weather • Heel ya ho, boys, let her go, boys • Sailing homeward to Mingulay

1. What care we though, white the spray is? • What care we for wind or weather? • Let her go, boys, every inch is • Sailing homeward for Mingulay.
2. Wives are waiting, by the pier head, • Or looking seaward, from the heather, • Heave her round, boys and we'll anchor • 'ere the sun sets on Mingulay.
3. Lights are shining on the harbor • Lights are shining to guide us home. • Heel ya home, boys, and we'll anchor • Safe and sound, boys in Mingulay.
4. When the wind is wild with shouting • And the waves mount ever higher • Anxious eyes turn ever seaward • To see us home, boys, to Mingulay.

MOLLY MALONE

1. In Dublin's fair city, • Where the Girls are so pretty, • I first
set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone, • As she wheeled her wheel
barrow, • Through the streets broad and narrow, • Crying
cockles and mussels, • Alive alive o!

Refrain:

*Alive alive o! • Alive alive o! • Crying cockles and mussels, • Alive
alive o!*

2. She was a fish monger, • And sure it was no wonder, • For so
were her father and mother before, • And they both wheeled
their barrow, • Through the streets broad and narrow, • Crying
cockles and mussels, • Alive alive o!

3. She died of a fever, • And no one could save her, • And that
was the end of sweet Molly Malone, • But her ghost wheels her
barrow, • Through the streets broad and narrow, • Crying
cockles and mussels, • Alive alive o!



Zeichnung 4: Molly Malone

NEW YORK GIRLS / CAN'T YA DANCE THE POLKA

Refrain:

*To me, way, you Santee • My dear Annie • Oh, you New York gals •
Can't you dance the polka?*

1. Now, shipmates, if you'll listen to me, I'll tell you in my song •
Things that lately happened when I come home from Hong
Kong
2. As I walked down long side the docks, a fair maid I did meet •
She asked me for to see her home and she lived on Bleeker
Street
3. Says I, "My dear young lady, I'm a stranger here in town • I
left my ship just yesterday and for Boston I am bound"
4. Says she, "Well, come along with me and you will have a treat
• For you shall have some brandy, dear, and something good to
eat"
5. When we got down to Bleeker Street, we stopped at forty-
four • Her twenty so-called sisters was a-waiting at the door
6. They gave me wine that tasted fine, but it went right to my
head • Then they threw their clothes away and they carried me
to bed
7. When I awoke next morning, all naked in the dawn • My
clothes and all my money and them lady friends was gone
8. Lord, I don't miss the money as some other sailors might • But
I wish I could remember if I had some fun that night

2x Refrain

NORTHWEST PASSAGE

Refrain:

Ah, for just one time I would take the Northwest Passage • To find the hand of Franklin reaching for the Beaufort Sea; • Tracing one warm line through a land so wild and savage • And make a Northwest Passage to the sea.

1. Westward from the Davis Strait 'tis there 'twas said to lie •
The sea route to the Orient for which so many died; • Seeking
gold and glory, leaving weathered, broken bones • And a
longforgotten lonely cairn of stones.
2. Three centuries thereafter, I take passage overland • In the
footsteps of brave Kelso, where his “sea of flowers” began •
Watching cities rise before me, then behind me sink again •
This tardiest explorer, driving hard across the plain.
3. And through the night, behind the wheel, the mileage clicking
west • I think upon Mackenzie, David Thompson and the rest •
Who cracked the mountain ramparts and did show a path for
me • To race the roaring Fraser to the sea.
4. How then am I so different from the first men through this
way? • Like them, I left a settled life, I threw it all away. • To
seek a Northwest Passage at the call of many men • To find
there but the road back home again.

ONE MORE PULL

1. It's been a long time since you've seen her • Could have been three years or more. • Will she be waiting when we dock, boys • Or like the others will she be gone?

Refrain:

It's one more pull boys, that'll do boys • Soon we'll draw alongside. • Hoist her upward, swing her inboard • For the journey's nearly done.

2. Well you're looking mighty smart, boy • Dressed up in your number ones • You've scrounged a new blade from the purser • To scrape the bum-fluff from off your chin.

3. When we've fixed those bow and stern lines • And you've scuttled down the gangway • If she's waiting there, just kiss her • Turn around, give us a smile.

4. Well, we too will go ashore soon • Get drunk in the clubs and bars, • Then stagger homeward, pockets empty • Like so many times before.

5. Well a man may take a wife, boy • And a man may take a mistress, • But a sailor has his ship, boys • And his mistress it is the sea.

It's one more pull boys, that'll do boys • Soon we'll draw alongside. • Hoist her upward, swing her inboard • For the journey now is done.

OVER THE HILLS AND FAR AWAY

1. Our 'prentice Tom may now refuse • To wipe his scoundrel master's shoes, • For now he's free to sing and play • Over the hills and far away.

Refrain:

O'er the hills and o'er the main • To Flanders, Portugal and Spain, • Queen Anne commands and we'll obey • Over the hills and far away.

2. We all shall lead more happy lives • By getting rid of brats and wives • That scold and bawl both night and day • Over the Hills and far away.

3. Courage, boys, 'tis one to ten, • But we return all gentlemen • All gentlemen as well as they, • Over the hills and far away.

2x Refrain

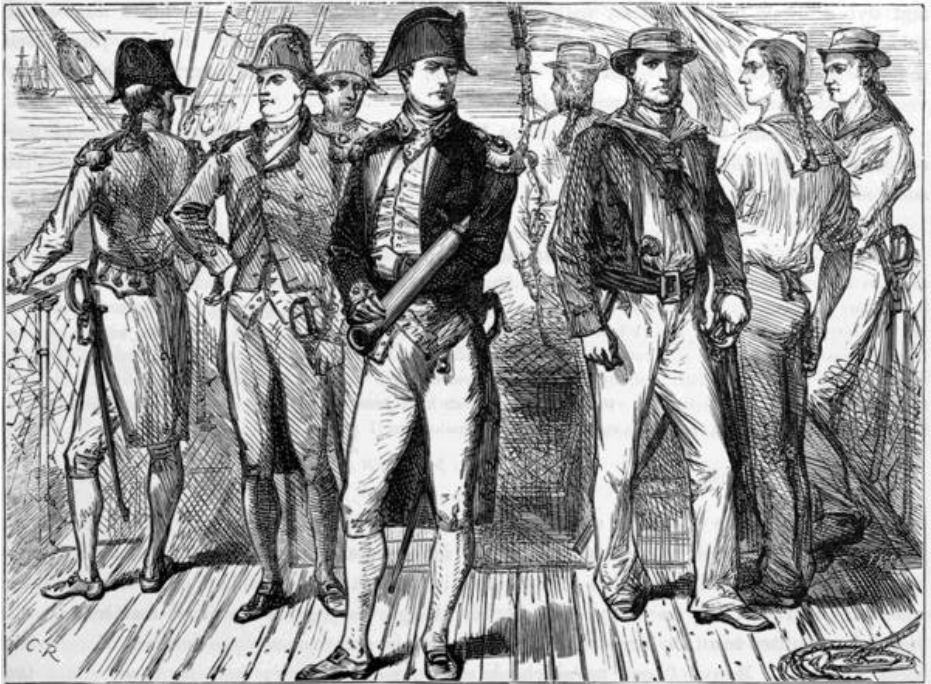


Abbildung 29: Besatzung der FOS Elise

PADDY LAY BACK

1. It was a cold and dreary morning in December (*December*) •
and all of me money it was spent (*spent, spent*) •
Where it went to, I can't remember (*remember*) •
So down to the shipping office I went (*went, went*).

Refrain:

Paddy lay back, (Paddy lay back) • Take in your slack (take in your slack) • Take a turn around your capstan heave a pawl. • 'bout ship, stations, boys, be handy (be handy!) • We're bound for Valparaiso 'round the horn.

2. Well it seems there was a great demand for sailors (*for sailors*)
• For the colonies, and for Frisco and for France (*France, France*)
• Well, I shipped aboard the limey barque the Hotspur (*the Hotspur*) • and got legless drunk on my advance (*my ad-vance*).

3. Well, I joined her on a cold December morning (*morning*) •
A-flapping of me flippers to keep me warm (*keep me warm*) •
With the south cone hoisted as a warning (*a warning*) •
To stand by the coming of a storm (*of a storm*).

5. It was on the quarter deck when first I seen 'em (*seen 'em*) •
Such an ugly bunch I never seen before (*seen before*) •
Cause there was a bum and stiff from every quarter (*quarter*) •
And it made my poor old heart feel sick and sore (*sore, sore*).

6. Well, I asked the mate which watch was mine, oh (*mine oh*) •
he said he'd soon say which watch was which (*which watch*) •
Oh and he blew me down and he kicked me in the sternum (*oh no*) •
Calling me a dirty, lousy son of a bitch (*imagine that*)

7. It was then I made me mind up that I'd leave her (*leave her*) •
I'd get a job and live me life ashore (*oh sure...*) • So i jumped

overboard and swam ashore boys (ashore boys) • And in the English bar I found a whore (whore! Whore!)

Ah, but Jimmy the rat he knew a thing or two, sir (or two, sir) •
An' soon he'd shipped me outward bound again ('gain 'gain) •
On a Limey to the Chinchas for guano (guano) • An' soon was I
a-roarin' this refrain ('frain 'frain)

8. So, here we are once again at sea boys (sea boys) • The same
old garbage all over again (again and again!) • So, won't you snap
the capstan 'round and make a noise boys (noise boys) • And
join with me in singing this old refrain (frain frain!)

PADSTOW FAREWELL / THE PADSTOW LEAVING SHANTY

1. It is time to go now • Haul away your anchor • Haul away
your anchor • 'Tis our sailing time

1. Get some sail up on her • Haul away your halyards • Haul
away your halyards • 'Tis our sailing time

2. Get her on her course now • Haul away your foresheets •
Haul away your foresheets • 'Tis our sailing time

3. Feel the seas run under • Haul away down channel • Haul
away down channel • On the evening tide

4. Now my days are over • Haul away for Heaven • Haul away
for Heaven • Lord be by my side

5. It is time to go now • Haul away your anchor • Haul away
your anchor • 'Tis our sailing time

PIQUE LA BALEINE

1. |: Pour retrouver ma douce amie • *Oh, mes bouées ouh là ouh lala* :|

Refrain:

|: *Pique la baleine, joli baleinier • Pique la baleine, je veux naviguer* :|

2. |: Aux mille mers j'ai navigué • *Oh, mes bouées ouh là ouh lala* :|

3. |: Des mers du Nord aux mers du Sud • *Oh, mes bouées ouh là ouh lala* :|

4. |: Dans les grands fonds, elle m'espérait • *Oh, mes bouées ouh là ouh lala* :|

5. |: Tous deux ensemble on a pleuré • *Oh, mes bouées ouh là ouh lala* :|

6. |: En couple à elle je m'suis couché • *Oh, mes bouées ouh là ouh lala* :|

PUMP SHANTY

Refrain:

*Pump me boys! • Pump her dry • Down to hell, and up to the sky •
Bend your back and break your bones • We're just a thousand miles
from home*

1. The captain's daughter I suppose • Could be called an English
Rose • What would you think when I propose? • The pox to me
she gave a dose

2. This rose well did she prick me sore • I never felt so bad
before • Thanks to the girl I did adore • I thought I'd never
pump no more

3. I called the doctor right away • To find out what he had to say
• That's two pounds ten get on your way • I'm sure the girl is in
his pay

4. They say life has its ups and downs • That really now is quite
profound • I'd like to push the capstan 'round • But its pump me
boys before we drown

5. The ocean we do all adore • So come a lads let's pump some
more • Don't worry if your stiff and sore • I'm sure we've
pumped this bit before

6. Sometimes when I am in me bed • And thinking of me day
ahead • I wish that I could wake up dead • But pumpin's all I
get instead

7. Yes, how I wish that I could die • The swine who built this
tub to find • I'd bring him back from where he fries • To pump
him until the beggar's dry

8. There's so much water down below • Just how it got there I
don't know • The old man says let's roll and go • But we're
bound for Davey Jones

RANDY DANDY O

1. Now we are ready to head for the Horn • *Way Hey Roll and go!*
• Our boots and our clothes, boys, are all in the pawn • *To me*
rollicking randy dandy, oh!

2. Come breast the bar, bullies and heave her away • *Way Hey*
Roll and go! • Soon we'll be rolling her 'way down the bay. • *To*
me rollicking randy dandy, oh!

Refrain

Heave a pawl, heave away, • Way Hey Roll and go! • The anchor's on
board and the cable's all stored • To me rollicking randy dandy, oh!

3. Soon we'll be warping her out through the locks • *Way ...* •
Where the pretty young girls all come down in flocks. • *To me ...*

4. Sing goodbye to Sally and goodbye to Sue • *Way ...* • For we
are the bullies that can kick her through. • *To me ...*

Refrain

5. Oh man the stout capst'n and heave with a will • *Way ...* •
Soon we'll be driving her 'way down the hill. • *To me ...*

6. Heave away, bullies, you parish-rigged bums • *Way ...* • Take
your hands from your pockets and don't suck your thumbs. • *To*
me ...

Refrain

7. Roust 'er up, bullies, the wind's drawing free • *Way ...* • Let's
get the rags up and drive 'er to sea. • *To me ...*

8. We're outward bound for Vallipo Bay • *Way ...* • Get crackin'
m'lads, 'tis a hell of a way. • *To me ...*

Refrain

RIO GRANDE

1. Oh, say, were you ever in Rio Grande? • *Oh, you Rio!* • It's there that the river runs down golden sand • And we're *bound for the Rio Grande!*

Refrain

Then away, love away! • *Oh, you Rio!* • *Sing fare you well, my pretty young girl,* • *And we're bound for the Rio Grande.*

2. Now, New York town is no place for me; • *Oh, you Rio!* • I'll pack up my trunk and I'll go off to sea. • And we're *bound for the Rio Grande!*

3. Now all you beach combers we'll have you to know • *Oh, you Rio!* • We're bound to the southern and glad for to go • And we're *bound for the Rio Grande.*

4. So put down your bag and get it unpacked • *Oh, you Rio!* • The sooner we leave, the quicker we're back • And we're *bound for the Rio Grande.*

5. The anchor is weighed and the gear all made fast • *Oh, you Rio!* • And the boys give a cheer when the harbour is clear • And we're *bound for the Rio Grande.*

THE RIVER DRIVER

1. I was just the age of sixteen when I first went on the drive, •
After six months hard labor, at home I did arrive. • I courted
with a pretty girl, 'twas her caused me to roam, • Now I'm just a
river driver and I'm far away from home.

Refrain:

*I'll eat when I am hungry and I'll drink when I am dry, • Get drunk
whenever I'm ready, get sober by and by, • And if this river don't drown
me, it's down I'll mean to roam, • For I'm a river driver and I'm far
away from home.*

2. I'll build a lonesome castle upon some mountain high, •
Where she can sit and view me as I go passing by • Where she
can sit and view me as I go marching on, • For I'm a river driver
and I'm far away from home.

3. When I am old and feeble and in my sickness lie, • Just wrap
me up in a blanket and lay me down to die • Just get a little
bluebird to sing for me alone, • For I'm a river driver and I'm far
away from home.

*I'll eat when I am hungry and I'll drink when I am dry, • Get drunk
whenever I'm ready, get sober by and by, • And if this river don't drown
me, it's down I'll mean to roam, • /:For I'm a river driver and I'm far
away from home. :/*

ROLL NORTHUMBRIA

1. 'Twas late '65 at the old Wallsend Yard • She was
commissioned to haul the black tar • Built the Northumbria
there on the bar • Roll, Northumbria, Roll
2. For when the Egyptians, they closed the Red Sea • Call came
on high from the powers that be • To build a royal monster right
down on the quay • Roll, Northumbria, Roll, me boys • Roll,
Northumbria, Roll
3. Carpathia, Vengeance, Celestial Call • She was the tanker to
outsize 'em all • From the banks of the Mersey to the Port of
Hulal • Roll, Northumbria, Roll
4. And fair Princess Anne threw a bottle of wine • And watched
as the giant set down in the Tyne • What lay ahead could no
mortal divine • Roll, Northumbria, Roll, me boys • Roll,
Northumbria, Roll

*Ref: And it's one for the hot sun above • Two for the empire we love •
And it's three for the fire that burns down below • Roll Northumbria •
Roll, Northumbria, Roll*

Refrain (2tes mal)

5. So come all ye good workmen, beware the command • That
comes down on high from the desk of a man • Who's never held
steel or torch in his hand • Roll, Northumbria, Roll
6. For atop a wild breaker the cracks in her frame • Spilled 'er
black guts all across the wild main • She limped away through
an ocean of flame • Roll, Northumbria, Roll, me boys • Roll,
Northumbria, Roll

Refrain

ROLL THE OLD CHARIOT

Refrain:

*(And), We'll roll the old chariot along, • we'll roll the old chariot along,
• we'll roll the old chariot along • and we'll all hang on behind*

1. (Oh') We'd be all right, if wind was in our sails , • *We'd be all right, if wind was in our sails, • We'd be all right, if wind was in our sails, • and we'll all hang on behind.*

2. (Oh') We'd be all right, if we make it round the Horn, ... •

3. (Well) A drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm, ... •

Weitere Strophen so wie sie dir einfallen...



Zeichnung 5: Ein Viermaster

ROLLING DOWN TO OLD MAUI

1. It's a damn tough life, full of toil and strife, • we whalermen
undergo, • And we don't give a damn when the gale is done, •
how hard the winds did blow, • 'cause we're homeward bound
from the Arctic ground • with a good ship taut and free, • And
we won't give a damn when we drink our rum • with the girls
from old Maui.

Refrain:

*Rolling down to old Maui, me boys, • rolling down to old Maui, •
We're homeward bound from the Arctic ground, • rolling down to old
Maui.*

2. Once more we sail with the northerly gales • through the ice
and wind and rain, • Them coconut fronds, them tropical lands,
• we soon shall see again; • Six hellish months we've passed
away • on the cold Kamchatka sea, • But now we're bound from
the Arctic ground, • rolling down to old Maui.

3. Once more we sail with the northerly gales • towards our
island home, • Our mainmast sprung, our whaling done, • and
we ain't got far to roam; • Our stuns'l's boom is carried away, •
what care we for that sound, • A living gale is after us, • thank
God we're homeward bound.

4. How soft the breeze through the island trees, • now the ice is
far astern, • Them native maids, them tropical glades, • is
awaiting our return; • Even now their big brown eyes look out, •
hoping some fine day to see, • Our baggy sails, running 'fore the
gales, • rolling down to old Maui.

RUM AUS JAMAICA

1. Ich will euch die Story berichten • von unserer Bark „Santa Fe“. • Wir fuhren sonst immer nach Ceylon • und holten von dort schwarzen Tee. • Jedoch auf der vorletzten Reise, • auf der dieses Unglück geschah, • da hatten wir Rum geladen • direkt aus Jamaika!

Refrain:

Es trinken die Matrosen • Von allen Spirituosen • Am liebsten Rum, vallerä, • Rum, vallerä, Rum, vallerä, • Am liebsten Rum, vallerä, • Rum aus Jamaika!

2. Die Bark konnt' den Rum nicht vertragen, • es war'n beinah zweihundert Fass. • Die schlugen ihr schwer auf den Magen, • sie segelte dauernd verdwars. • Sie steckte den Bug unter Wasser • und schaukelte dann mit dem Heck, • der Steuermann ward immer blasser, • der Käpt'n bekam einen Schreck.

3. Ja nun aber müsst ihr bedenken, • die Situation war sehr dumm. • Die Fässer im Meer zu versenken, • das war ja zu schad' um den Rum. • Wir haben ihn ausgesoffen, • denn, Seeleute, die sind fix schlau, • die Bark die ward wieder nüchtern, • und wir waren furchtbar blau!

4. Doch eines, das will ich noch sagen • den Reedern und den Kapitän'n: • Die Teefahrerschiffe, die sollte • man langsam an sowas gewöhn'n. • Man nehme zuerst Tarragona • und Weine aus Malaga, • denn die sind nicht so prozentig • wie Rum aus Jamaika!

THE SAILOR'S DREAM

1. As I was walking down the beach one dark and stormy night •
I came upon a whorehouse with its red light shining bright. •
I walked up to the welcome mat and knocked upon the door. •
Who should answer but a lovely Chinese whore.
2. She wore a pink kimono, it was open at the front; •
I swear I could have counted every hair on her curly cunt. •
She asked me what I wanted, I found my voice at last; •
“All I want from you is a piece of your lovely ass.”
3. She took me to the bedroom and I laid her on the floor. •
I swear I must have pumped her a hundred times or more. •
And when I felt it coming that feeling was so grand... •
Then I woke up in my sailor rack with my pecker in my hand.

EIN SEEFAHRER, DER GELADEN HAT

Refrain:

Ach, ein Seefahrer, der geladen hat, • erlebt ja so allerlei • mit dem Weibervolk in der Hafenstadt! • Die Nacht ist lau und der Mann ist blau! • Was einem da passieren kann, • das schmeißt den stärksten Mann!

1. Das war Schmuggel-Minna, • meine Braut in Madagaskar. • Sie war treu mir, • denn sie liebt' mich, das war glasklar. • Doch auf einmal, ich war vor Wut ganz toll. • Brat mir'n Storch und pass mal auf: • sie nahm 'nen Mann vom Zoll!

2. Das war Haifisch-Lili, • meine Braut im schönen Java. • Wenn die da war, • war mein Blut so heiß wie Lava. • Doch auf einmal, da wurde mir ganz mau. • Brat mir'n Storch und pass mal auf: • sie war des Käpt'ns Frau!

3. Das war die Kneipen-Hanna, • ach, die war so mies und grässlich. • Lippen wie'n Fischmaul, • eine Nase, lang und hässlich. • Seit mich diese gar zärtlich hat geküsst (*zärtlich hat geküsst*), • kein Ungeheuer mich erschreckt, • und sei es noch so wüst!

SEEMANN, DEINE HEIMAT IST DAS MEER

1. Seemann, lass das Träumen, denk' nicht an zuhaus'. • Seemann, Wind und Wellen rufen dich hinaus:

Refrain:

Deine Heimat ist das Meer, • Deine Freunde sind die Sterne • Über Rio und Shanghai, • Über Bali und Hawaii. • Deine Liebe ist dein Schiff, • Deine Sehnsucht ist die Ferne, • Und nur ihnen bist du treu, ein Leben lang.

2. Seemann, lass das Träumen, denke nicht an mich. • Seemann, denn die Fremde wartet schon auf dich.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA

1. In South Australia I was born • *Heave away, Haul away* • In South Australia 'round Cape Horn • *And we're bound for South Australia.*

Refrain

So, haul away your rolling king • Heave away, Haul away • Oh, haul away and you'll hear me sing • And we're bound for South Australia

2. Well I walked outside one morning fair • *Heave away, Haul away* • And chanced to meet with Nancy Blair • *And we're bound for South Australia.*

3. Well I shook her up and I shook her down • *Heave away, Haul away* • I danced her 'round and 'round the town • *And we're bound for South Australia.*

4. Well I wish I was on a lonesome strand • *Heave away, Haul away* • With rum and whiskey all in hand • *And we're bound for South Australia.*

5. Now two old women lying on the sand • *Heave away, Haul away* • Each one wishing that the other was a man • *And we're bound for South Australia.*

6. And as we wallop around Cape Horn • *Heave away, Haul away* • You'll wish to God you'd never been born • *And we're bound for South Australia.*

7. Oh, South Australia is a bloody fine place • *Heave away, Haul away* • To get blind drunk is no disgrace • *And we're bound for South Australia.*

SPANISH LADIES

1. Farewell and adieu to you, Spanish Ladies, • Farewell and adieu to you, ladies of Spain; • For we've received orders for to sail for ole England, • But we hope in a short time to see you again.

Refrain:

We'll rant and we'll roar like true British sailors, • We'll rant and we'll roar all on the salt sea. • Until we strike soundings in the channel of old England; • From Ushant to Scilly 'tis thirty-five leagues.

2. We hove our ship to with the wind from sou'west, boys • We hove our ship to, deep soundings to take; • 'twas forty-five fathoms, with a white sandy bottom, • So we squared our main yard and up channel did make.

3. The first land we sighted was called the Dodman, • Next Rame Head off Plymouth, off Portsmouth the Wight; • We sailed by Beachy, by Fairlight and Dover, • And then we bore up for the South Foreland light.

4. Then the signal was made for the grand fleet to anchor, • And all in the Downs that night for to lie; • Let go your shank painter, let go your cat stopper! • Haul up your clewgarnets, let tacks and sheets fly!

5. Now let ev'ry man drink off his full bumper, • And let ev'ry man drink off his full glass; • We'll drink and be jolly and drown melancholy, • And here's to the health of each truehearted lass.

STRIKE THE BELL

1. Out on the poopdeck, walkin' about • Second mate Hawkins is so sturdy and so stout • What he is thinkin' of, he doesn't know himself • We wish that he would hurry up and strike, strike the bell

6. *Refrain:*

Strike the bell, second mate • Let us go below • Look away to windward • You can see it's gonna blow • Look at the glass • You can see that it has fell • We wish that you would hurry up and strike, strike the bell

2. Up on the main deck, haulin' on the rope • The brown boys look to windward and they are not filled with hope • They see on the horizon, headin' in to swell • Wishin' that the second mate would strike, strike the bell

3. Up in the wheelhouse, Jason leads the band • Holdin' a squeezebox in his cold and weary hands • Plays a tune to tell us, 'We're sailin' into hell' • Wishin' that the second mate would strike, strike the bell

4. Forward in the foc'sle head, keepin' sharp lookout • Johnny Mac is bawlin' in his bawlin northern shout • 'The lights are burnin' brightly, sir, everything is well' • He's wishin' that the second mate would strike, strike the bell

5. Down on the mess deck, Toby's out of bed • Ready for the dog watch with a tricorn on his head • Thinks about Sebastian, makes his poor heart swell • Hopin' that the second mate will strike, strike the bell

6. Upon the main deck, Captain Cleave does stand • On the hunt for mermaids with a spyglass in his hand • What he is thinkin' of, we all know very well • He's dreamin' more of chasin' tail than strikin' the bell

WHISKY JOHNNIE

1. Whisky is the life of man, • *Whisky Johnnie*. • I'll drink whisky when I can, • *Whisky for my Johnnie*.
2. Whisky made me pawn my clothes, • *Whisky Johnnie*. • Whisky gave me a broken nose, • *Whisky for my Johnnie*.
3. Oh Whisky pure and Whisky cold • *Whisky Johnnie*. • Oh Whisky new and Whisky old • *Whisky for my Johnnie*.
4. Oh Whisky here and Whisky there • *Whisky Johnnie*. • Oh I had Whisky everywhere • *Whisky for my Johnnie*.
5. Oh Whisky killed my poor old dad • *Whisky Johnnie*. • Oh Whisky drove my mother mad • *Whisky for my Johnnie*.
6. I thought I heard the captain say, • *Whisky Johnnie*. • "I'll treat my crew in a better way," • *Whisky for my Johnnie*.
7. A glass of grog for every man, • *Whisky Johnnie*. • And a bottleful for the shantyman, • *Whisky for my Johnnie*.



Abbildung 30: Britisches Infanterieregiment

THE WHORES OF SAILORTOWN

Refrain:

Here's to the whores of Sailortown, • The white, the black, the yellow and brown. • Walk right in, lay your money down • And fuck the night away.

1. There's Betty from Port Adelaide, • The prettiest hooker I ever laid. • She has a cunt that is snug enough, • And tits as big as the Sunday duff.
2. There's a sing-song gal out in Hong Kong • Takes every inch of my whopping dong. • She knows her way around my cock • From the hours we spent at strop and block.

Refrain

3. In Dunkirk there is sweet Marie, • As clever a tart as you will see. • Set a franc down by your cup - • With her cunt lips she'll pick it up.
4. There's Fat Louise who weighs a ton, • Built like a cow, in more ways than one: • Shoves a champagne bottle up her cunt • 'til nothing is seen except the punt.

Refrain

5. There's Nelly out in Frisco town, • She can really blow me down. • Says I'm better than the rest, • Let's me fuck the hole I like the best.
6. In Antwerp, by the Kattendyke, • Annie sings a song I like: "Jiggy-jiggy, Johnny, it's so fine - • Come and get some sixtynine."

Refrain

7. There's Maria down in Valapo, • Sweet as far as putas go. •
Whatever I want she doesn't mind - • Up on top or from
behind.

8. There's Nancy lives in Port Mahon, • By God, she is an
Amazon. • She'll wrap her legs around my waist • And mash her
tits against my face.

Refrain

9. Now Meg's the queen of Tiger Bay, • Always right for a roll in
the hay. • If a sailor comes in worth a mint • She will fuck him
'til he's skint.

10. You'll find Kate in Liverpool • She could run whoring school.
• She'll drink, and fuck me all week long • 'til my pulp and jizz
are both all gone.

2x Refrain

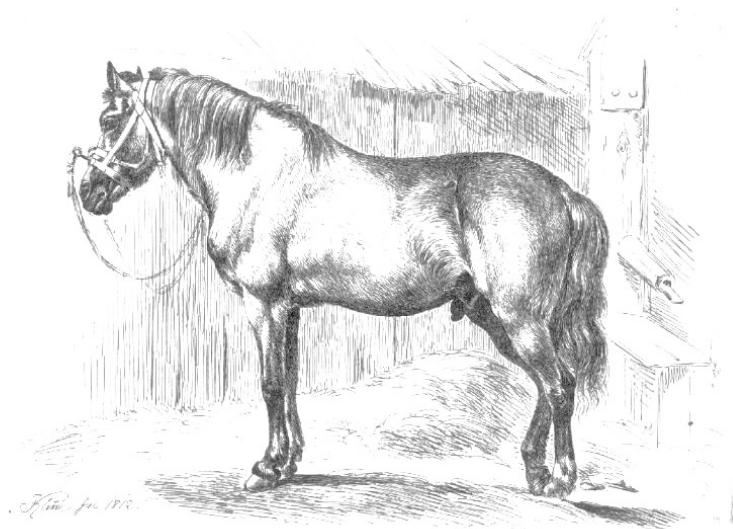


Abbildung 31: Ein Pferd in einer Hafenstadt

WORST OLD SHIP

1. The worst old ship that ever did weigh, sailed out of Harwich
on a windy day

Refrain:

*And we're waiting for the day, • Waiting for the day, • Waiting for the
day • that we get our pay*

2. She was built in Roman times, • held together with bits of
twine. *Refrain*

3. The skipper's half drunk and the mate is too, • the crew is
fourteen men too few. *Refrain*

4. Nothing in the galley, nothing in the hold, • but the skipper's
turned in with a bag of gold. *Refrain*

5. Off Orford Ness she sprang a leak, • hear her poor old timbers
creak. *Refrain*

6. We pumped our way round Lowestoft Ness, • when the wind
backed round to the west-sou'-west. *Refrain*

7. Through the Cockle to Cromer cliff, • steering like a wagon
with a wheel adrift. *Refrain*

8. Into the Humber and up the town, • pump, you bastards,
pump or drown. *Refrain*

9. Her coal was shot by a Keadby crew, • her bottom was rotten
and it went right through. *Refrain*

10. So after all our fears and alarms • we're all ended up in "The
Druid's Arms". *Refrain*

YELLOW RIBBON

1. Around her neck she wore a yellow ribbon • She wore it in the springtime • And in the month of May • And if you asked her why the hell she wore it • She wore it for her soldier who was far far away •

Far away, far away • She wore it for her soldier who was far, far away.

2. Around her waist she wore a yellow girdle • She wore it in the springtime • And in the month of May • And if you asked her why the hell she wore it • She wore it for her soldier who was far far away •

Far away, far away • She wore it for her soldier who was far, far away.

3. Around the block she wheeled a baby carriage • She wheeled it in the springtime • And in the month of May • And if you asked her why the hell she wheeled it • She wheeled it for her soldier who was far far away •

Far away, far away • She wheeled it for her soldier who was far, far away.

4. Behind the door her daddy kept a shotgun • He kept it in the springtime • And in the month of May • And if you asked him why the hell he kept it • He kept it for her soldier who was far far away •

Far away, far away • He kept it for her soldier who was far, far away

LE 31 DU MOIS D'AOÛT

1. ||: Le 31 du mois d'Août :|| • ||: Nous vîm's venir sous l'vent à nous :|| • Une frégate d'Angleterre • qui fendait la mer-z-et les flots • C'était pour attaquer Bordeaux!

Refrain:

Buvons un coup, buvons-en deux, • à la santé des amoureux; • à la santé du Roi de France, • et merde pour le Roi d'Angleterre, • Qui nous a déclaré la guerre.

2. ||: Le commandant du bâtiment :|| • ||: Fit appeler son lieutenant :|| • “Lieutenant, te sens-tu capable, • Dis-moi, te sens-tu-z-assez fort • pour prendre l'Anglais à son bord?”

3. ||: Le lieutenant, fier et-z-hardi, :|| • ||: Lui répondit: “Capitaine oui, :|| • Faites branlebas dans l'équipage: • Je vas hisser notre pavillon, • qui restera haut, nous le jurons.”

4. ||: Le maître donne un coup de sifflet :|| • ||: pour faire monter les deux bordées :|| • Tout est paré pour l'abordage, • hardis gabiers, fiers matelots, • braves canonniers, mousses petiots.

5. ||: Vire lof pour lof en arrivant :|| • ||: Je l'abordions par son avant; :|| • A coup de hache et de grenade, • De piques, de sabre, de mousqueton, • en trois cinq sec je l'arrimions.

6. ||: Que dira-t-on du grand rafiôt, :|| • ||: A Brest, à Londres et à Bordeaux, :|| • Qu'a laissé prendre son équipage • par un corsaire de dix canons; • Lui qu'en avait trente et six bons!

OSTRINGER CERIDENTUM

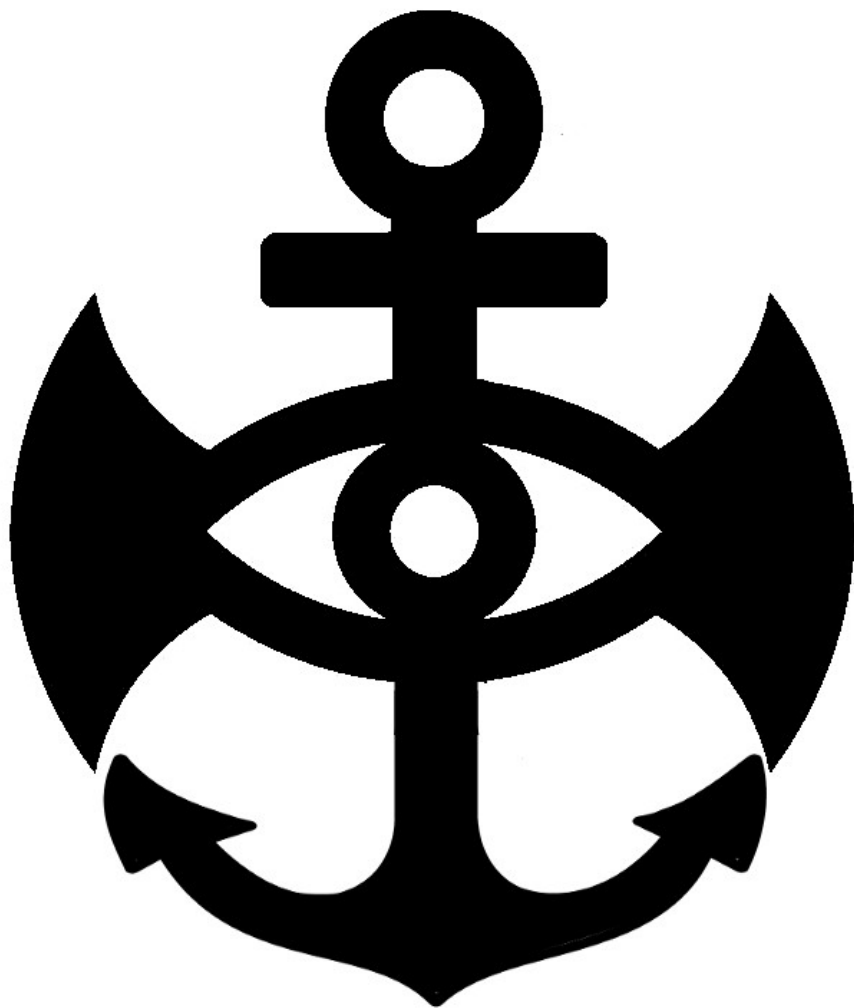


Abbildung 32: Augenkreuz der ceridischen Seefahrt

Dat Ostringer Ceridentum is eigentlich eine Variante des Lyrisch-Friedländischen Ceridentums, welche auch sehr viele Gemeinsamkeiten damit hat, inklusive sämtliche heilige Schriften. Allerdings is die Ostringer Auslegung öfters ganz anners, also richtiger.

SCHÖPFUNGSGESCHICHTE (AUSZUG)

10. So also bestimmte Er, wo oben un unten sei un alle Himmelsrichtungen, Un setzte nach unten oin riesiges Meer, in dat Er hinabstieg.
11. Als Er befand, es sei tief genug, machte Er halt un schuf oinen Boden. Dies is der Grund der Welt. Auf diesen Boden streckte der Eyne seine Hand aus un wirbelte Staub auf.
12. Da stieg der Staub auf an die Oberfläche, un wie er dort war, so gerann er. Dies is dat Land, dies sind die Berge un Täler un Auen.

HEILIGE

CERIDON DE BEGRÜNNER

Sein Wirken liegt in grauer Vortied un wenig is über ihn bekannt. Er schloss den Kontrakt mit dem Eynen für die gesamte Menschheid.

HILARIUS DE ERLEUCHTETE UN SEINE JÜNGER

Er hatte in oiner göttlichen Vision den Willen des Eynen geschaut: De Kirche sollte erneuert wer'n, de Ceridenheid musste wieder zu de olden Werten zurückfinden. Er selbst nannte sich aber den achten un letzten Propheten – er sei de

letzte göttliche Fingerzeig vor de schicksalshaften Entscheidung, die der Eyne über de Menschheid fällen würde! In nur wenigen Jahren sammelte de charismatische Hilarius sechs Jünger um sich, darunner auch hohe Vertreter der alten Geistlichkeit. Hilarius brachte den Menschen de sieben Manifeste des wahren Glaubens, die seitdem de verbindliche Grundlage für jeden Ceriden sind.

AURELIUS DE BEWAHRER

Er is der Grüner von der heudigen heiligen Kirche un de Hilariusiten. Sein Zeichen is de Sriftrulle. Aurelius war ursprönglich oin altceridischer Abt un der erste Jünger des Hilarius. Er hat de vollständigsten Ufzeichnungen von Leben un Lehre des letzten Propheten verfasst.

CADORUS DE ANKLÄGER

Er gründete de Bannkreuzer un de Inquisiton. Meist wird er mit oiner brennenden Fackel dargestellt. Cadorus hatte im Auftrag von de altceridischen Kirche Hilarius vor Gericht gestellt, wo dieser als falscher Prophet anklagt wurd. Am Ende von de oinjährigen Prozess stand jedoch keen Schuldspruch, sonnern Cadorus wurd von Hilarius bekehrt un zu oinem seiner glühendsten Anhänger. Cadorus war der letzte Jünger: Seine Bekehrung markiert de Wendepunkt in de Mission Hilarii, die schließlich auch innerhalb von de altceridischen Kirche auf allgemeine Anerkennung stieß un se vollständig reformierte.

PRETORIUS DE REISENDE

Inspirierte de Pretoriusaner zu ihrem Orden. In Darstellungen is er an seinem typischen Wanderstab erkennbar, wo heude noch de Bischöfe un Äbte als Zeichen ihrer Mission tragen. Er is de Schutzpatron von alle Reisenden.

SEVERINIUS DE WÄCHTER

De Templer von Reutin beziehn sich auf ihn un verstehn sich als de Beschützer der Kirche. Ihr Zeichen is de Schild. Severinius verteidigte Hilarius mit seinem Leven, als dessen Feinde ihn vor dat Kirchengericht stellen wollten.

WLADISLAW DE KRIEGER

De Schwertbrüder beziehn sich auf diesen Heiligen un sehen sich als de trutzige Faust des Ceridentums. Ihr Symbol is dat Schwert. Wladislaw brachte de Mission mit dem Schwert voran un bekämpfte de Ungläubigen unner Ceriden un Heiden, die dem Wort des Hilarius keinen Glauben schenken wollten. Wladislaw is auch de Schutzheilige von Wolkowien.

LUCRETIA DE KUNSTVOLLE

De Orden der Lucretianerinnen führt sich auf dat Wirken von dieser Heiligen zurück. Lucretia sah ihren Auftrag darin, die Welt als Paradies auf Erden zu stalten – denn dies wird dat Diesseits sein, wenn de Menschheid einst bekehrt is. Ihr Ordensymbol is de Rose als Ausdruck der Vollkommenheit. Lucretia is de Schutzheilige von alle Musiker, Künstler un Kunsthandwerker.

O STRINGER HEILIGE

DE HEILIGE FRIDEGURD – MITBEGRÜNNERIN VON ASKENHAGEN UN SCHUTZPATRONIN VON DE SEEFÄHRER

De heilige Fridegurd wurde im Jahre 900 in Ostringen boren. Schon in frühester Jugend trat se in de Orden von de heilige Lucretia ein, da se ihr Leven un ihre Stimme, mit welcher se gar wunderbar sang, ganz dem Eynem widmen wollte. So zog se denn wied von ihrer Heimatstadt fort in den Norden von Lyrien un grünnete dort mit weiteren gläubigen Swestern in Avarien bei dem Orte Askenhagen dat Kloster, dat den Namen der Kunstvollen selbst trägt. Als Demütigste von de Klosterswestern dort erwählte man se bereits mit 27 Jahren zur Äbtissin, deren Amt se bis zu ihrem Ableben bekleedete. Sie war weise un stets fromm, un stellte während de großen Blatternseuche im Jahre 975 sogar dat samte Kloster als Lazarett zur Verfügung.

Als se aber oinige Jahre später wieder oinmal ihre Heimatstadt besuchte, war et siet mehreren Tagen bereits zu einem großen Sturm kommen, der alle Schiffe auf See un im Hafen zu versenken drohte. Da dieses aber nur durch de Mächte von de Finsternis zustande kommen sien konnt, ging se ganz alleine an de Küste un erhob ihre Stimme in Gesang un Gebet zum Eynen. Auf diese Weise gelang es ihr, den Sturm im Namen des Eynen zu besänftigen un so de Leven von unzähligen Menschen zu erretten. Se selbst hat de Tat dennoch für sich beansprucht, da sie stets zurückhaltend un fromm war, un nur durch die Aussage von etlichen Seeloiden un Bewohnern Ostringens konnte diese hochlöbliche Tat festhalten wer'n.

Im hohen Alter von 94 Jahren starb de heilige Fridegurd, nicht ohne dat Kommen von dunklen Mächten vorherzusehn. Obwohl se keine der Propheten war, erwähnte se doch auf dem Sterbebett noch de schweren Prüfungen, welchen de Ceridenheid in naher Zukunft ausgesetzt sein würde, un dass ohne Wahrschau den finstern Mächten de Käfige leichtfertig aufsperrt wer'n wür'n.

995 wurde se selig, zwei Jahre später durch de Patriarch Ilmaris VII auch heilig sprochen. Im St. Fridegurdsdom in Ostringen is se beisetzt un ihre Reliquien dürfen auf keenem großen Schiff fehlen. War es bei Sturm auf See früher lediglich der Name des Eynen, den de Seeloide in tiefster Not anriefen, so hört man in de heudigen Dagen immer häufiger de Namen von de heiligen Fridegurd, wurde se doch vom Prätorium Hilarii offiziell zu de Schutzpatronin der ceridischen Seefahrt auf den Meeren ernannt.

DE HEILIGE HEINTJE

De heilige Heintje werd öfters von Müddern verehrt, denen ihre Jungs auf See sind, auf dass se heil weerkommen mögen.

HEILIGENLITANEI

1. Oh Heiliger Sankt Ceridon, • Wend Dich nicht ab von uns! •
Oh Heiliger Sankt Ceridon, • Bewahr uns in der Not! •
Du hast am Heil'gen Berge • Den Eynen selbst gesehn. •
Oh Heiliger Sankt Ceridon, • Halt über uns die Wacht!
- Oh Heiliger Aurelius, • Du bringst das Licht zu uns. •
Oh Heiliger Aurelius, • Leucht uns in dunkler Nacht. •
Das Leuchten der Erkenntnis • Erhellte die Finsternis. •
Oh Heiliger Aurelius, • Du bringst das Licht zu uns.
- Oh Heiliger Cadorus, • Du Richter dieser Welt. •
Oh Heiliger Cadorus, • Bring uns Gerechtigkeit! •
Du führst uns zu der Wahrheit, • Bringst Lug und Trug ans
Licht. • Oh Heiliger Cadorus, • Halt Unrecht von uns fern.
- Oh Heiliger Pretorius, • Geh nicht an uns vorbei! •
Oh Heiliger Pretorius, • Führe uns den rechten Weg. •
Du trägst des Eynen Segen • Herein in jedes Haus. •
Oh Heiliger Pretorius, • Reich helfend uns die Hand.
- Oh Heil'ger Severinius, • Bist unser Schirm und Schutz. •
Oh Heil'ger Severinius, • Du bist des Glaubens Schild. •
Du hältst vor unsren Toren • Getreulich Deine Wacht. •
Oh Heil'ger Severinius, • Mach standhaft uns und stark.
- Oh Heiliger Sankt Wladislaw, • Steh uns im Kampfe bei. •
Oh Heiliger Sankt Wladislaw, • Reiß ein der Feinde Wehr. •
Du schwingst das Schwert des Eynen • Führe uns zum
Himmelstor. • Oh Heiliger Sankt Wladislaw, • Oh gib uns
Mut und Kraft.

Oh Heilige Lucretia, • Zeigst uns Vollkommenheit. •
Oh Heilige Lucretia, • bringst Schönheit in die Welt. •
Du öffnest uns die Augen • Für Glanz und Edelmut. •
Oh Heilige Lucretia, • Erfülle unser Herz!

Oh Heiliger Hilarius, • Der Eyne sprach durch Dich. •
Oh Heiliger Hilarius, • Du öffnest unser Herz. •
Du nahmst uns unsre Blindheit, • Du bist des Glaubens
Licht. • Oh Heiliger Hilarius, • Mach unsre Seelen rein!

Oh Heilige Sankt Fridegurd, • Steh uns im Sturme bei. •
Oh Heilige Sankt Fridegurd, • bringst Hoffnung in der Not •
Deine reine Stimme, • besänftigte den Wind • Oh Heilige
Sankt Fridegurd, • Bring sicher uns nach Haus.

OH EYNER

Oh Eyner, dessen wachsam' Auge,
schützend immer auf uns ruht !
Bist unser wahrer, einz'ger Glaube.
Hilf uns zu scheiden Bös von Gut,
Schütz' uns vor der Magier Mächte,
und lass uns Heiden stets bekehren.
So woll'n wir schirmen unsre Knechte,
und unsre Herrn wie verehren.
Und alles wollen wir tun und geben,
um uns in Deiner Gunst zu seh'n.
Dann wird der Seelen Schal' sich heben,
wenn wir vor Deiner Waage stehen.
Der Eyne weilet unter uns – Zu allen Glasen!

TISCHGEBET

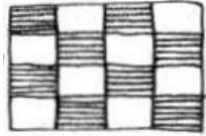
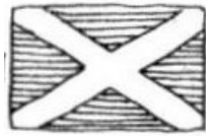
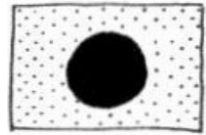
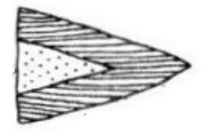
Von Herzen sei dem Eynen Dank,
für unsre Speis' un unsern Trank.
Er möge vor Bösen uns bewahren,
vor Hunger, Pest un schlechten Jahren.
Der Eyne weilet unter uns – Zu allen Glasen!

DIE 7 MANIFESTE

1. Du sollt dim Gott keen Namen gebben, denn er is der oinzigste un wahre Gott der ceridischen Seefahrt.
2. Unterscheide wohl Brise von Flaute, auf dass du Untiefen un Klippen sicher umschiffst.
3. Wahrschau auf Hexenwerk un Zauberei, denn dat stört de Getieden un is dat Werk vom Bozi.
4. Hilf den Loiden den Luv-Vorteil des Glaubens zu erkennen, auf dass se den Heiden de volle Breitseite ins Heck schöten können.
5. Der Kapitän soll sin Loide schützen, wie er vom Eynen beschützt wird.
6. Folg dinen Obloiden wie du dem Eynen horchst, denn Er is der Kaptain der Kaptaine.
7. Kiek, dass der Eyne dich mag, denn Er entscheidet zwischen Rumutgabe un Utpeitschen.

SCHIFFSSPEZIFISCHE SEITEN – FOS DOROTHÉE

FLAGGENSIGNALE

BACKEN UND BANKEN Innerhalb von etwa oiner Glase beginnt de Essensausgabe.	
BESANSCHOT AN Innerhalb von etwa oiner Glase beginnt de Grogausgabe.	
SCHLACHT STEHT AN Alle Mann sofort sammeln zur Waffenausgabe.	
DADDELDU Dies betrifft de Wache, deren Flagge gehisst is.	
BACKBORDWACHE	
STOIERBORDWACHE	

rot		blau		gelb		weiß		schwarz	
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