

## Strike the Bell ( Bb )



Up on the poop deck and walking about,  
there is a second mate, so steady and so stout.  
What he is thinkin' of, he doesn't know himself,  
and we wish that he would hurry up and strike,

***Strike the bell !***

***Strike the bell - secoond mate – let's go below!***

***Look well to windward you can see it's – gonna blow!***

***Look at the glass, you can see - it has fell!***

***Oh, we wish that you would hurry up and strike,***

***Strike the bell !***

Down on the Main deck, working on the pumps,  
there is a larboard watch, just longing for their bunks.  
Look out to windward, you can see a great swell,  
and they wish that he would hurry up and strike,

***Strike the bell ! . . .***

Forward on the fo'c'sle head, keepin' sharp look out,  
there is Johnny standin', ready for to shout.

"Lights' a-burnin' bright Sir and everything is well!

But he's wishin' that the second mate would strike,

***Strike the bell ! . . .***

Aft at the wheelhouse old Anderson he stands,  
graspin' at the helm with his frostbitten hands,  
lookin' at the compass, the course is clear as hell,  
and he wishin' that the second mate would strike,

***Strike the bell ! . . .***

Aft on the quarter deck our gallant captian stands,  
lookin' out to windward, with a spyglass in his hands.

Wath he is a-thinkin' of, we know very well,

he's thinkin' more of shortenin' sail than strikin' the bell.

***Il: Strike the bell - secoond mate – let's – go below. . . . :ll***

***< Afsluttes brat >***