

Eight Bells

(Forebitter Song)

My husband's a saucy foretop man,
A chum of the cook, don't you know?
He put his head down the cook's funnel,
And shouted, "come up from below."

**Eight bells, Eight bells,
Rouse out there the watch from below;
Eight bells, eight bells,
Rouse out there the watch from below.**

My husband once shipped in a whaler,
And sailed to the far Northern Seas;
But being a bold-hearted sailor,
He

musicalion

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At the end of each watch though his fancy
Was to get to his bunk quickly, oh!
For he wanted to dream of his Nancy,
So called to the watch, "hi below!"

Eight bells

But now he's no longer a sailor
He often wakes up in the night
And thinking he's still on the whaler
Calls out with the greatest delight-

Eight bells

Type: Sheet music

Título: [Eight Bells \(Forebitter Song\)](#)

Compositor: [desconocido Anónimo](#)

Época: Shanty

Tema: .Misceláneas

Categoría: Traditional

Dificultad: Leicht

Instrumentación Grupo: Una voz sola

Arrangement: Solo>X

Instrumentación: Canto solo>X = Registro no especificado(1)

"Eight Bells" was a very popular Forebitter song in the second half of the nineteenth century. It was well known to all whalers. Because the ship's bell was not always easy to hear in the galley, the sailor alerted his mate, the cook, to the end of the shift by shouting "Eight bells!" through the galley chimney.