

Barney Buntline

(Forebitter Song)

One night came on a hurricane, the sea wuz mountains rollin',
When Barney Buntline chew'd his quid an' said to Billy Bowline,
"A strong nor-west-er's blowin', Bill; Hark, don't you hear it roar now?
Lord help 'em; 'ow I pitties 'em unhappy folks on shore now,"

With a tow, row, row, Right to me addy, Wi' a tow, row, row!

"An' as for them what lives in towns, what dangers they be all in,
An' now lay quakin' in their beds for fear the roof should fall in;
While you an' I, Bill, on the deck are comfortably lyin'.
My eyes! What tiles an' chimney pots about their heads are flyin'!"

With a tow, row, row, Right to me addy, Wi' a tow, row, row!

"An' as for them what's out all day on business from their houses,
Returnin' to their homes, poor creatures,
For our sakes, let us be careful of them."

With a tow, row, row, Right to me addy, Wi' a tow, row, row!

"Both you and I have oftimes heard how men are killed an' undone,
By overturn of carriages, by thieves, and fires of London.
We know what risks all landmen run, from noblemen to tailors.
Then, Bill, let us thank Providence that you and I be sailors."

With a tow, row, row, Right to me addy, Wi' a tow, row, row!

Typ: Digitale Noten zum Download

Titel: [Barney Buntline \(Forebitter Song\)](#)

Komponist: [Unbekannt Anonymus](#)

Epoche: Shanty

Thema: .Ohne Thema

Reihe/Zyklus: Traditional

Schwierigkeit: Leicht

Instrumentierung Gruppe: Sologesang

Arrangement: Solo>X

Instrumentierung: Gesang Solo>X = unbestimmte Stimmlage (J(1)

Barney Buntline – im Unwetter trösten sich die Matrosen damit, dass das Schiff zwar schwankt, aber dass es nicht einstürzen kann, wie die Häuser an Land.