

The Fireship

Forbitter Song



As I went out one e - ve - ning up - on my night's ca - reer.
I spied a pret - ty fi - re - ship and to her I did steer.

I hoist - ed up my si - ga - nel which she did quick - ly view; and

when I had my bun - ting up, she im - me - diate - ly hove to. She

had a dark and a rov - ing eye, and a hair hang down in

rin - ga - lets; She w

the ra - kish kind

musicalion
click for more

Type: Sheet music

Título: [The Fireship](#)

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)

In the seventeenth century, it was a common tactic in naval battles and when attacking ships in ports to set fire to an old (or captured) ship and steer it between the enemies.

Since wooden ships burn like tinder and the ammunition stored in the fire ships

ammunition tore the burning ship apart, the resulting burning fragments were hurled at the enemy fleet and set them on fire.

This song, however, is about a randy sailor who catches sight of a seductive maiden. She

tells him a sob story (which he has heard many times before) and he buys him a hotel room. After he has woken up again, all valuables are gone, of course - one knows that.

But it was a barter deal. She left him a souvenir. Nine days later he has a fire amidships. So that's how it was with the Fireship