



Fachverband
Shantychöre
Deutschland e.V.

The Flying Cloud

Sea Song

My name is Ar - thur Hol - lan - din as you may un - der - stand. I was
born ten miles from Dub - lin town, down on the salt sea strand. When
I was young and come - ly, sure, good for - tune on me shone, My
par - ents loved me - ly son.

musicalion

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Type: Sheet music

Título: [The Flying Cloud](#)

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)

The Flying Cloud - What a poetic name for a cruel ship! One of the worst crimes of mankind is probably the slave trade. This ship participated in it without much fuss and without a bad conscience. For a small "extra income" merchant vessels were attacked and plundered during the trips. However, this was considered a greater crime than the slave trade and so the crew was caught and sentenced to death.