

## Strike The Bell

Up on the poop deck a-working about  
There is the second mate so steady and so stout  
What he is thinking of he only knows himself  
We wish that he would hurry up and strike, strike the bell

### **Chorus:**

**Strike the bell second mate, let's go below**  
**Look out to windyard you can see it's gonna blow**  
**Look at the glas you would see it has fell**  
**We wish that you would hurry up and strike, strike the bell**

Down at the maindeck a-working at the pumps  
there is the labor watch a-looking for the bunks  
Look at the windyard they can see a great swell  
They wish that he would hurry up and strike, strike the bell

### Chorus

Up at the wheel poor Anderson stands  
Grasping at his folks with his coldmitten hands  
Looking at the compass, oh the course is clear as hell  
He's wishing that the second mate would strike, strike the bell

### Chorus

Forward at the fockle set keeping sharp look-out  
There is Johnny ready for to shout  
„Light's being bright, sir, and everything is well!“  
He's wishing that the second mate would strike, strike the bell

### Chorus

Up on the quarter deck our galant captain stands  
Look at the windyard with his glasses in his hands  
What he is thinking of, we know very well  
He's thinking more of sharpening sails than striking the bell

### Chorus 2x