

第26回定期演奏会で私たちが歌う外国語の歌の歌詞

注1：歌詞にはいろいろなヴァージョンがあります。

注2：繰り返しは、原則として省略しています。

Weather Side

1. Sailing, Sailing

Sailing, sailing, over the bounding main.

For many a stormy wind shall blow, ere Jack comes home again.

Oh! heave ho! My lads, the wind blows free, A pleasant gale is on our lee,

And soon across the ocean clear, Our gallant barque shall bravely steer.

But ere we part from freedom's shore tonight, A song we'll sing for home and beauty bright.

Then here's to the sailor, And here's to the soldier, too

Hearts will beat for him upon the waters blue.

Sailing, sailing. Heave ho ! my lads, heave ho !

2. Erie Canal

Pull, pull, pull mule, pull, pull, pull Sal.

I got a mule and her name is Sal, Fifteen miles, on the Erie Canal.

She's a good old worker and a good old pal, Fifteen miles, on the Erie Canal.

We've hauled some barges in our day, Filled with lumber, coal and hay

And we know ev'ry inch of the way, From Albany to Buffalo.

Oh, Low bridge, ev'rybody down, Low bridge, 'cause we're going to a town

And you'll always know your neighbor, You'll always know your pal

If you ever navigated on the Erie Canal.

Well, you'd better get along on your way old gal, Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

Oh, you bet your life I'd never part with Sal, Fifteen miles on the Erie Canal

Get up there mule, Here comes a lock, We'll make Rome 'fore six o'clock,

One more trip and back we'll go, Right back home to Buffalo.

3. Blow the Man Down

Oh, blow the man down, bullies, blow the man down.

To me way ay blow the man down.

Oh, blow the man down, bullies, blow him away. Say ! Gimme some time to blow the man down.

Oh the rags they were gone, and the chains they was jammed, To me way ay blow the man down.
And the skipper says he, "Let the weather be hanged." Oh, gimme some time to blow the man down.

So we'll blow the man up, and we'll blow the man down, To me way ay blow the man down.
And we'll blow him away into Liverpool Town. Oh, gimme some time to blow the man down.

Blow the man down.

4. What Shall We Do with the Drunken Sailor ?

What will we do with the drunken sailor?
Early in the morning!

Way hey, up she rises
Early in the morning!

Put him in the long boat until he's sober,
Early in the morning!

Pull out the plug and wet him all over,
Early in the morning!

Holy stone his moon and shine it,
Early in the morning!

Boil his beans with rye and rhubarb,
Early in the morning!

Down the hatch and no more nonsense,
Early in the morning!

Way hey, up she rises
Early in the morning!

5. Can't You Dance The Polka

Lan lan lan lan lan, Can't you dance the Polka ?

As I walked down the Broadway one evening in July.
I met a maid who axed my trade, "A sailor John" says I.
Then away you Santy, my dear honey.

Oh, you New York girls, can't you dance the Polka ?
To Tiffany's I took her, I did not mind expense.
I bought her two gold earrings, And they cost me fifty cents.
Then away you Santy, my dear honey.
Oh, you New York girls, can't you dance the Polka ?

6. A-Roving

I'll go no more a roving with you, no more a roving with you, fair maid.
In Amsterdam there lived a maid, (Mark well what I do say),
In Amsterdam there lived a maid, And she was mistress of her trade,
I'll go no more a roving, with you fair maid.
A roving, a roving, since roving's been my ruin,
I'll go no more a roving with you, fair maid.

I took that fair maid for a walk, (Mark well what I do say),
I took that fair maid for a walk, And we had such a loving talk.
I'll go no more a roving, with you fair maid.

A roving, a roving, since roving's been my ruin,
I'll go no more a roving with you, fair maid.

I took that maid upon my knee, (Mark well what I do say),
I took that maid upon my knee.
Said she "Give over, Let me be !"
I'll go no more a roving with you, fair maid.

I'll go no more a roving with you, no more a roving with you fair maid. Oo,,,, Hm.

7. Shenandoah

Oh, Shenandoah, I long to hear you, Away you rolling river.
Oh Shenandoah, I long to hear you, Away, we'll bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.

Oh Shenandoah, I love your daughter, Away, you rolling river.
She's far away 'cross rolling water, Away, we'll bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.

And now farewell, I'm bound to leave you, Away, you rolling river.
Oh, Shenandoah, I'll not deceive you,
Away, we'll bound away, 'cross the wide Missouri.

8. Sally Brown

Sally Brown she's a bright mulatter, Way ay, roll and go.
She drinks rum and chews terbacker. Spend my money on Sally Brown.

Sally Brown she has a daughter, Way ay, roll and go.
Sent me sailin' 'cross the water. Spend my money on Sally Brown.

Seven long years I courted Sally, Way ay, roll and go.
Spend my money on Sally Brown.

Sally Brown I'm bound to see you, Way ay, roll and go.

Sally Brown I'll not deceive you. Spend my money on Sally Brown

Sally Brown she's a bright mulatter, Way ay, roll and go.
She drinks rum and chews terbacker. Spend my money on Sally Brown.

9. Rolling home

Rolling Home, rolling home, rolling home across the sea.
Rolling Home to dear New England. Rolling Home fair-land to thee.

Call all hands to man the capstan, see you cable it runs clear,
And we'll hear and meet together, for New England home well steer.

And the waves we leave behind us, seem to murmur as they go.
There's a highly welcome waiting in the land to which you go.

Then we'll sing in joyful chorus, Through the watches of the night.
Till we sigh for dear New England, when the dawn rings in the light.

Rolling Home, rolling home, rolling home across the sea.
Rolling Home to dear New England. Rolling Home dear land to thee.

Lee Side

2. Deep River

Deep River, my home is over Jordan.
Deep River, Lord. I want to cross over into campground.

Deep River. my home is over Jordan.
Deep River, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.

Oh, don't you want to go, to the Gospel feast,
Oh! Promised Land, where all is peace?

Oh, deep River, Lord, I want to cross over into campground.

3. Away from the Roll of the Sea

Small craft in a harbour that's still and serene,
Give no indication what their ways have been;
They rock at their moorings, all nestled in dreams,
Away from the roll of the sea.

Their stern lines are groaning a lullaby air,
A ghost in the cuddy, a gull on the spar;
But never they whisper of journeys afar,
Away from the roll of the sea.

Oh, had they the tongues for to speak,
What tales of adventure they'd weave,
But now they are anchored to sleep and slumber alee.

Come fair winds to wake them tomorrow we pray,
Come harvest a-plenty to them ev'ry day,
'Till, guided by harbour lights, they're home to stay,
Away from the roll of the sea.

4. Michael, Row the Boat Ashore

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah
Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Jordan's river is chilly and cold, hallelujah

Chills the body, but not the soul, hallelujah

Michael's boat is a music boat, hallelujah

Michael's boat is a music boat, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah.

8. Aloha Oe

Aloha oe, Aloha oe, until we meet again.

Haaheo e ka uai napali, Ke nihi aela i ka nahele,
E uhai ana paha i ka liko, Pua ahihi lehua o uka,
Aloha oe, aloha oe, E ke onaona noho i ka lipo,
Aloha oe, Aloha oe, until we meet again.

O ka halia aloha i hiki mai, Ke hone ae nei i kuu manawa,
O oeno kau ipo aloha, A loko e hana nei,
Aloha oe, aloha oe, E ke onaona noho i ka lipo,
Aloha oe, Aloha oe, until we meet again.