

Sailor's Song ['seɪ.ləz sɑŋ]

Text by *Anne Hunter* (1742-1821) [Br]

Set by (Franz) Joseph Haydn (1732-1809) [Gr / Br], Hob. XXVIa, #31

High	on	the	giddy	bending	mast
[ha:I	ən	ðʌ	ˈɡɪ.di	ˈbɛn.dɪŋ	mæst]
				(RP)	[mast]

The seaman furls the rending sail,
[ðə 'si:mən fɜ:lz ðə 'ren.dɪŋ seɪl]

And, fearless of the rushing blast,
He careless whistles to the gale.
Rattling ropes and rolling seas,
Hurlyburly, hurlyburly,
War nor death can him displease.

The hostile foe his vessel seeks,
High bounding o'er the raging main,
The roaring cannon loudly speaks,
'Tis Britain's glory we maintain.
Rattling ropes and rolling seas,
Hurlyburly, hurlyburly,
War nor death can him displease.

The entire text to this title with the complete IPA transcription is available for download.

Thank you!

