

Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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Albertina (Skonnert Albertina)

Albertina (Skonnert Albertina)

A schooner was built on the Baltic
Albertina, that was the schooner's name.

Pump her dry!

Albertina says the story, Albertina's all for glory
Albertina, that was the schooner's name.

Pump her dry!

cho: Albertina says the story, Albertina's all for glory
Albertina, that was the schooner's name.

And the schooner is painted already,
She is painted in red and violet-
Pump her dry!

She is painted, says the story, she is painted all for glory,
She is painted in red and violet.
Pump her dry!

And the schooner is rigged out already,
She is rigged out with tackles and with ropes,
Pump her dry!
She is rigged out, says the story, she is rigged out all for glory,
She is rigged out with tackles and with ropes.
Pump her dry!

And the schooner is chartered already,
She is chartered from Hamburg, homeward bound,
Pump her dry!
She is chartered, says the story, she is chartered all for glory,
She is chartered from Hamburg, homeward bound.
Pump her dry!

And the schooner is loaded already,
She is loaded with beer and with wine,
Pump her dry!

She is loaded, says the story, she is loaded all for glory,
She is loaded with beer and with wine.
Pump her dry!

And the schooner is sailing already,
She is sailing away from sight of land,
Pump her dry!
She is sailing, says the story, she is sailing all for glory,
She is sailing away from sight of land.
Pump her dry!

And the schooner is stranded already,
She is stranded between the surf and reef,
Pump her dry!
She is stranded, says the story, she is stranded all for glory,
She is stranded between the surf and reef.
Pump her dry!

And her headstone is written already,
It is written in Latin and in gold,
Pump her dry!
It is written, says the story, it is written all for glory,
It is written in Latin and in gold.
Pump her dry!

On the beach there is a maiden weeping,
She is weeping for her lover on the beach,
Pump her dry!
She is weeping, says the story, she is weeping all for glory,
She is weeping for her lover on the beach.
Pump her dry!

From Shanties from the Seven Seas, Hugill
Note: Tune is German, Words Norwegian (translated by J. Glyn
Davies)