

44) Strike the bell

Up on the poop deck and waling about
There is our second-mate so steady an' so stout
What he is a-thinkin' he doesn't know himself
And we wish that he would hurry up and strike, strike the bell.

Strike the bell Second-mate, let us go below
Look well to windward you can see it's going to blow
Look at the glass, you can see that it has fell
and we wish that you would hurry up and strike, strike the bell.

Down on the main decks and workin' at the pumps
there's the larboard watch, just longin' for their bunks
looking out to windward they can see a mighty swell
and they're wishin' that the Second-mate would strike, strike the
bell

Strike the bell Second-mate, let us go below...

Forward and the fo'c'sle head and keeping sharp lookout
There a Johnny standin', longing for to shout,
"Lights are burning bright, sir, and everything is well!"
And he wishing that the Second-mate would strike, strike the bell

Strike the bell Second-mate, let us go below

Down at the wheelhouse old Anderson stands,
grasping at the helm with his frost-bitten hands
Lookin' at the compass, hold the course as straight as hell.
and he's wishin' that the Second-mate would strike, strike the bell.

Strike the bell Second-mate, let us go below
Look well to windward you can see it's going to blow
Look at the glass, you can see that it has fell
and we wish that you would hurry up and strike, strike the bell.