

DAS OFFIZIELLE
STERNENFLOTTENGESANGSBUCH



Zum Gebrauch in geselliger Runde



HEART OF OAK

Come cheer up my lads 'tis to glory we steer,
To add something more to this wonderful year.
To honour we call you as free man not slaves,
For who are so free as the sons of the waves?

**Heart of oaks are our ships, jolly tars are our men,
We always are ready, steady, boys, steady!
We'll fight and we conquer again and again.**

We ne'er see our foes but we wish them to stay,
They never see us but they wish us away.
If they run why we follow and run them ashore,
For if they won't fight us, what can we do more?

[Refrain]

They say they'll invade us these terrible foe,
They frighten our women, our children our beaus.
But if should their flat-bottoms in darkness set oar,
Still Britons they'll find to receive them on shore.

[Refrain]

We still make them feel and we still make them flee,
And drub them ashore as we drub them at sea,
Then cheer up my lads with one heart let us sing,
Our soldiers and sailors, our statesmen and king.

[Refrain]

A BRITISH TAR

A british tar is a soaring soul, as free as a mountain bird
his energetic fist should be ready to resist a dictatorial word.

His nose should pant and his lips should curl,
His cheeks should flame and his brow should furl,
His bosom should heave and his heart should glow,
And his fist be ever ready for a knock-down blow.

His nose should pant and his lips should curl,
His cheeks should flame and his brow should furl,
His bosom should heave and his heart should glow,
And his fist be ever ready for a knock-down blow.

His eyes should flash with an inborn fire, his brow with scorn be wrung,
He never should bow down to a domeneering frown
Or the tang of a tyrant tongue.

His foot should stamp and his throat growl,
His hair should twirl and his face should scowl,
His eyes should flash and his breast protrude,
And this should be his customary attitude.

His foot should stamp and his throat growl,
His hair should twirl and his face should scowl,
His eyes should flash and his breast protrude,
And this should be his customary attitude.

His attitude,
His attitude,
His attitude!

AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound,
Tat saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now I am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come.
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
His word my hope secures.
He will my shiuled and portion be,
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine.
But God who call'd me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we'd first begun.

STAR TREK THEME SONG

Beyond
The rim of the starlight.
My love,
Is wand'ring in star-flight.
I know,
He'll find in star clustered reaches
Love,
Strange love a star women teaches.

I know,
His journey ends never,
His Star Trek,
Will go on forever.
But tell him,
While he wanders his starry sea
Remember,
Remember me.

FAITH OF THE HEART

It's been a long road, getting from there to here.
It's been a long time, but my time is finally near.
And I can feel the change in the wind right now,
Nothing's in my way.
And they not gonna hold me down no more
No they not gonna hold me down.

**'Cause I've got faith of the heart,
I'm going where my heart will take me,
I've got faith to believe I can do anything.
I've got strenght of the soul
And no one's going to bend or break me,
I can reach any star,
I've got faith, I've got faith, faith of the heart.**

It's been a long night, trying to find my way,
Been trough the darkness, now I finally have my day.
And I will see my dream come alive at last, I will touch the sky,
And they not gonna hold me down no more,
No they not gonna change my mind.

[Refrain]

I know the wind's so cold, I've seen the darkest days,
But now the wind's I feel, are only winds of change,
I've been through the fire and I've been through the rain
But I'll be fine.

[Refrain]

It's been a long road...

BLUE SKIES

Never saw the sun shining so bright,
Never saw things going so right,
Noticing the days hurrying by,
When you're in love my how they fly.

Blue skies smiling at me,
Nothing but blue skies do I see.
Bluebirds singing a song,
Nothing but bluebirds all day long.

Never saw the sun shining so bright,
Never saw things going so right,
Noticing the days hurrying by,
When you're in love my how they fly.

Blue skies smiling at me,
Nothing but blue skies do I see.
Blue days all of them gone,
Nothing but blue skies, from now on.

KLINGON DRINKING SONG

'ej HumtaH 'ej DechtaH 'Iw
'ej Doq SoDtaH ghoSpa' Sqral bIQtlq
'e' pa' jaj law' mo' jaj puS
jaj qeyllS molar mIgh HoHchu'qu'

KAL'HYAH SONG

Ka vek ko lee ko
Eh to che mah lo
Tah oo-wah kah esh to pah deh ah ree!
Yah bosh-ah! Yah bosh-ah!
Yah bosh tomah!

KLINGON WARRIORS ANTHEM

Qoy qeylls puqloD.
Qoy puqbe'pu'.
yoHbogh matlhogh je Suvwl'
Say'moHchu' may' 'Iw.

maSuv manong 'ej maHoHchu'.
nI'be' yInmaj 'ach wovqu'.
batlh maHeghbej 'ej yo' qIjDaq vavpu'ma' DIuv.
pa' reH maSuvtaHqu'.
mamevQo'. maSuvtaH. ma'ov.

LA DONNA E MOBILE

La donna è mobile, qual piuma al vento
Muta d'accento, e di pensiero.
Sempre un amabile leggiadro viso,
In pianto o in riso, è menzognero.

**La donna è mobil'.
Qual piuma al vento,
Muta d'accento, e di pensier'!**

È sempre misero chi a lei s'affida,
Chi le confida mal cauta il cuore!
Pur mai non sentesi felice appieno,
Chi su quel seno non liba amore.

[Refrain]

Tuvok I understand, you are a vulcan man,
You have just gone without for seven years about.
Paris please find a way to load a hypospray,
I will give you the sign, just aim for his behind.

**Hormones are raging, synapses blazing.
It's all so very – Illogical.
Illogical,
Illogical!**

YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

The other night, dear, as I lay sleeping,
I dreamed I held you in my arms.
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried.

**You are my sunshine, my only sunshine,
You make me happy when skies are grey,
You'll never know, dear, how much I love you,
Please don't take my sunshine away.**

I'll always love you and make you happy,
If you will only say the same.
But if you leave me and love another,
You'll regret it all someday.

[Refrain]

You told me once dear, you really love me
And no one else could come between.
But not you've left me and love another,
You have shattered all of my dreams.

[Refrain]

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me,
When I awake my poor heart pains.
So when you come back and make me happy
I'll forgive you, dear, I'll take the blame.

[Refrain]

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

For he's a jolly good fellow, for he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow which nobody can't deny.

cha [wo'rIv] toHgaHnaH lo pIre'toq, cha [wo'rIv] toHgaHnaH lo pIre'toq,
cha [wo'rIv] toHgaHnaH lo pIre'toq tu Mak cha doh Borak.

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

Row, row, row your boat gently down the stream,
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, life is but a dream.

FRERE JACQUES

Frère Jacques, frère Jacques, Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines, Sonnez les matines,
Ding, Ding, Dong! Ding, Ding, Dong!

Brother Jack, brother Jack, are you sleeping? Are you sleeping?
Morning bells are ringing, morning bells,
Ding, Ding, Dong! Ding, Ding, Dong!

Bruder Jakob, Bruder Jakob, schläfst Du noch? Schläfst Du noch?
Hörst Du nicht die Glocken, Hörst Du nicht die Glocken?
Ding, Dang, Dong! Ding, Dang, Dong!

JERUSALEM

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold;
Bring me my arrows of desire;
Bring me my spear, Oh clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

THE MINSTREL SONG

The minstrel boy to the war is gone,
In the ranks of death he will find him,
His father's sword he hath girded on,
And his wild harp slung behind him,
"Land of Song" said the warrior bard,
"Tho' all the world betrays thee,
One sword, at least, thy right shall guard,
One faithful harp shall praise thee"

The minstrel fell, but the foeman's chain,
Could not bring that proud soul under,
The harp he lov'd ne'er spoke again,
For he tore its chords asunder,
And said "no chains shall sully thee,
Thou soul of love and bravery,
Thy songs were made for the pure and free,
They shall never sound in slavery"

AUPRÈS DE MA BLONDE

Dans les jardins d' mon père les lauriers sont fleuris
Dans les jardins d' mon père les lauriers sont fleuris
Tous les oiseaux du monde viennent y fair' leurs nids

**Auprès de ma blonde qu'il fait bon, fait bon, fait bon.
Auprès de ma blonde qu'il fait bon dormir!**

La caille, la tourterelle et la jolie perdrix.
La caille, la tourterelle et la jolie perdrix
Et la blanche colombe qui chante jour et nuit.

[Refrain]

Elle chante pour les filles qui n'ont pas de mari
Elle chante pour les filles qui n'ont pas de mari
C'est pas pour moi qu'elle chante car j'en ai t-un joli

[Refrain]

Dites-nous donc la belle où donc est votre ami?
Dites nous donc la belle où donc est votre ami?
Il est dans la Hollande, Les Hollandais l'ont pris

[Refrain]

Il est dans la Hollande, Les Hollandais l'ont pris.
Il est dans la Hollande, Les Hollandais l'ont pris.
„Que donneriez-vous, belle pour voir votre ami?“

[Refrain]

Je donnerais Versailles, Paris et Saint-Denis
Je donnerais Versailles, Paris et Saint-Denis
Le royaume de mon père, Celui d' ma mère aussi.

[Refrain]

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN, KATHLEEN

I'll take you home again, Kathleen,
Across the ocean wild and wide,
To where your heart has ever been,
Since you were first my bonnie bride.

The roses all have left your cheek.
I've watched them fade away and die,
Your voice is sad when e'er you speak,
And tears bedim your loving eyes.

Oh! I will take you back, Kathleen,
To where your heart will feel no pain.
And when the fields are lush and green,
I'll take you to your home again.