

wir lieben die Stürme, die brausenden Wogen

(mündlich überliefert)

Arrangement:

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Andante

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. The key signature consists of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The score is divided into six systems, each containing four measures. Measure numbers 1, 5, 9, 13, 17, and 21 are indicated at the beginning of their respective systems. The music features a mix of eighth and quarter notes, often beamed together, and rests. The overall mood is calm and reflective, consistent with the 'Andante' tempo marking.

This musical score is written in A major (two sharps) and 8/8 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble clef and a common time signature of 8.

- System 1 (Measures 25-28):** The melody begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass line consists of quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3.
- System 2 (Measures 29-32):** The melody continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5, followed by a half note G5. The bass line features a sequence of quarter notes: G2, A2, B2, C3, D3, E3, F3, G3.
- System 3 (Measures 33-36):** The melody has quarter notes G4, A4, B4, and C5, followed by a half note D5. The bass line has quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3. The system concludes with a first ending bracket over a quarter note G4 and a half note A4.
- System 4 (Measures 37-38):** The first ending is repeated. The melody has a quarter note G4 and a half note A4. The bass line has quarter notes G2, A2, B2, and C3. The system ends with a double bar line.

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(Volkslied)

Wir lieben die Stürme, die brausenden Wogen,
Der eiskalten Winde rauhes Gesicht.
Wir sind durch die Meere so oft schon gezogen,
Und dennoch sank unsre Fahne nicht.

|: Hei-o, hei-o, hei-o, hei-o,
Hei-o-ho,
Hei-o, hei-o-ho, hei-o. :|

Unser Schiff gleitet stolz durch die schäumenden Wogen,
Es strafft der Wind uns're Segel mit Macht.
Seht ihr hoch droben die Fahne sich wenden,
Die blutrote Fahne, ihr Seeleut, habt acht!

Wir treiben die Beute mit fliegenden Segeln,
Wir jagen sie weit auf das endlose Meer.
Wir stürzen auf Deck, und wir kämpfen wie Löwen.
Hei, unser Sieg! Viel Feind, viel Ehr'!

Ja, wir sind Piraten und fahren zu Meere,
Wir fürchten nicht Tod und den Teufel dazu.
Wir lachen der Feinde und aller Gefahren,
Am Grunde des Meeres erst finden wir Ruh'.