

Jealousy

Was only through jealousy
Our hearts were broken
And angry words were spoken
Now all I have is memories
To cherish so tenderly

With every token you have given to me
I love to well
For I doubted you in my heart
My life was hell
Every moment we were apart

Why did I make
That big mistake?
I wronged you right from the start
Was all over my Jealousy
My crime was my bad Jealousy

My heart was on fire with these eyes for you
But I never thought that our love was true
You gave all your kisses to me
But now all too late I can see
The heartaches I caused you

No wonder I lost you
Was all over my Jealousy

You gave all your kisses to me
And now all too late I can see
The heartaches I caused you
No wonder I lost you
Was all over my Jealousy

You Are My Heart's Delight

You are my heart's delight,
And where you are, I long to be
You make my darkness bright,
When like a star you shine on me
Shine, then, my whole life through
Your life divine bids me hope anew
That dreams of mine may at last come true
And I shall hear you whisper,
"I love you."

In dreams when night is falling
I seem to hear you calling
For you have cast a net around me
And 'neath a magic spell hath bound me
Yours, yours alone
How wondrous fair is your beautiful hair
Bright as a summer sky
is the night in your eyes
Soft as a sparkling star
is the warmth of my love.

You are my heart's delight,
And where you are, I long to be
You make my darkness bright,
When like a star you shine on me
Shine, then, my whole life through
Your life divine bids me hope anew
That dreams of mine may at last come true
And I shall hear you whisper,
"I love you."

The Two Grenadiers

Nach Frankreich zogen zwei Grenadier',
Die waren in Rußland gefangen.
Und als sie kamen ins deutsche Quartier,
Sie ließen die Köpfe hangen.

(To France were marching two Grenadiers
who had been captured in Russia.
When they came into German lands,
they hung their heads in shame.)

Da hörten sie beide die traurige Mär:
Daß Frankreich verloren gegangen,
Besiegt und geschlagen das [tapfere]1 Heer
Und der Kaiser, der Kaiser gefangen.

(And here they learned the sorry tale
that France was lost forever,
her valiant army beaten and smashed,
and the Emperor, the Emperor captured!)

Da weinten zusammen die Grenadier
Wohl ob der kläglichen Kunde.
Der eine sprach: »Wie weh wird mir,
Wie brennt meine alte Wunde!«

(The grenadiers then wept together,
hearing these pitiful tidings.
One said, "Ah, the agony,
my wound is a blaze of fire.")

Der andre sprach: »Das Lied ist aus,
Auch ich möcht mit dir sterben,
Doch hab ich Weib und Kind zu Haus,
Die ohne mich verderben.«

(The other said, "This is the end,
and gladly I'd die with you,
but I've a wife and child at home,
who without me will perish.")

»Was scheert mich Weib, was scheert mich Kind,
Ich trage weit [bess'eres]2 Verlangen;
Laß sie betteln gehn, wenn sie hungrig sind -
Mein Kaiser, mein Kaiser gefangen!

("To hell with wife, to hell with child,
my thoughts are for things far higher;
let them beg, if they've nothing to eat-
my Emperor, my Emperor captured!)

Gewähr mir, Bruder, eine Bitt':
Wenn ich jetzt sterben werde,
So nimm meine Leiche nach Frankreich mit,
Begrab' mich in Frankreichs Erde.

("Grant me, brother, one request:
if I am now to die,
take my body to France with you,
bury me in French soil.)

Das Ehrenkreuz am roten Band
Sollst du aufs Herz mir legen;
Die Flinte gib mir in die Hand,
Und gürt' mir um den Degen.

(The cross of honour on its red ribbon
you shall lay upon my heart;
my musket give me in my hand,
and buckle my sabre on me.)

So will ich liegen und horchen still,
Wie eine Schildwach, im Grabe,

Bis einst ich höre Kanonengebrüll,
Und wiehernder Rosse Getrabe.

(And so will I, quiet, lie and listen,
like a sentinel in my grave,
until I hear the cannons' roar,
the whinny and thunder of horses.)

Dann reitet mein Kaiser wohl über mein Grab,
Viel Schwerter klirren und blitzen;
Dann steig ich gewaffnet hervor aus dem Grab -
Den Kaiser, den Kaiser zu schützen!«

(Then will my Emperor ride over my grave,
swords will be clashing and flashing;
and armed, I'll rise up from the grave
to guard my Emperor, my Emperor!)

Shipmates o' Mine

Tell me, tell me, where are you sailing,
Shipmates o' mine?
The morn is cold and the great winds are wailing,
Shipmates o' mine!
"Forth we must go," their brave words are falling,
"Forth to the new land that ever is calling!"
Fortune await you there! Good luck go with you!
Shipmates o' mine!

Tell me, tell me, where are you roaming,
Shipmates o' mine?
O'er blue or where the grey waves are foaming,
Shipmates o' mine?
Never a message, oh! tell us your story,
All Fate has giv'n you, sorrow or glory,
Send us one word, for our lone hearts are
waiting,
Shipmates o' mine!

Tell me, tell me, where are you sleeping,
Shipmates o' mine?
Down, deep down, where no rough tide is
leaping,
Shipmates o' mine!
There in your slumber the great guns you're
hearing,
Over your heads the proud ships are steering,

Till the trumpet shall sound, and your Captain
shall wake you,
Shipmates o' mine.

Trade Winds

In the harbour, in the island, in the Spanish
seas,
Are the tiny white houses and the orange trees,
And day-long, night-long, the cool and pleasant
breeze
Of the steady Trade Winds blowing.

There is the red wine, the nutty Spanish ale,
The shuffle of the dancers, and the old salt's tale,
The squeaking fiddle, and the souging in the
sail
Of the steady Trade Winds blowing.

and o'nights there's the fire-flies and the yellow
moon,
And in the ghostly palm trees the sleepy tune
Of the quiet voice calling me, the long low croon
Of the steady Trade Winds blowing.

The Sea Road

Oh, long and boundless is the road
that runs athwart the sea,
It passes not through fenced lands,
but ever wanders free;
Oh! North and south and east and west,
'Neath every wind that blows,
afar upon its crested course
the blue road wayward goes!

Blue road! Sea road! To me you ever call,
of all the roads that men must fare,
I love thee best of all!

There's few who know the ocean road
It's way by reef and bar,
It keeps its secret guarded well,
In league with sun and star,
But if you tramp it year by year,
And watch it wild and still,
It's heart will open unto you and lead you where
you will!

Blue road! Sea road! To me you ever call,
of all the roads that men must fare,
I love thee best of all!

The Bold Gendarmes

We're public guardians, bold yet wary,
And of ourselves, we take good care,
To risk our precious lives, we're chary,
When danger looms, we're never there
But when we meet some helpless woman,
Or little boys that do no harm

We run them in, We run them in,
We run them in, We run them in,
We show them, we're the bold gendarmes!
We run them in, We run them in,
We run them in, We run them in,
We show them, we're the bold gendarmes!

Sometimes our duty's extra mural,
And butterflies we love to chase
We like to gambol in things rural,
Commune with nature, face to face,
But to our beats then back returning,
Refreshed by nature's holy charms,

We run them in, We run them in,
We run them in, We run them in,
We show them, we're the bold gendarmes!
We run them in, We run them in,
We run them in, We run them in,
We show them, we're the bold gendarmes!

If gentlemen will make a riot
And punch each other's heads at night
We're quite disposed to keep it quiet,
Provided that they make it right,
But if they do not see it
And give us our proper terms,

We run them in, We run them in,
We run them in, We run them in,
We show them, we're the bold gendarmes!
We run them in, We run them in,
We run them in, We run them in,
We show them, we're the bold gendarmes!