

1.

**Aft on the quarter deck and walking about
there is the starbordwatch, so sturdy and stout.
Thinking of their sweethearts
and we hope they are well
and I wish that you would hurry up
and strike, strike the bell.**

Refrein:

**Strike the bell, second mate
let us go below.
Look well to windward,
you will see it's gone to blow,
look at the glass you will find it is well
and I wish that you would hurry up
and strike, strike the bell.**

2.

**Aft on the wheel a sailorboy he stands,
seizing the spokes with his cold, mitten hands.
Thanking of his mother and he hopes she is well,
and I wish that you would hurry up
and strike, strike the bell.**

Refrein:

3.

**Nothing in sight sir, the lights are burning bright.
Relieve at the wheel then I wish you goodnight.
Dreaming of his sweethearts
and I hope we sleep well,
and I wish that you would hurry up
and strike, strike the bell [kort].**

Refrein: