



Ick heff mol en Hamburger Veermaster sehn. *(solo)*
:|: **To my hoo-dah!:**|:

De Masten so scheef as dem Schipper sin Been, *(solo)*
To my hoo dah, hoo dah, ho - ho - ho - ho!
Blow, boys, blow, for Californio,
There's plenty of gold, so I am told,
On the banks of Sacramento.

2. Dat Deck weer vun Isen, vull Schiet un vull Smeer.
:|: **To my hoo-dah!:**|:

dat weer unse Schietgang eer schönstet Pläseer.
To my hoo dah, hoo dah, ho - ho - ho - ho!
Blow, boys, blow, for Californio,
There's plenty of gold, so I am told,
On the banks of Sacramento.

3. Dat Soltfleisch weer grön, un de Speck weer vull Madn.
:|: **To my hoo-dah!:**|:

Und kööm geef dat bloot an Wihnachtsabnd.
To my hoo dah, hoo dah, ho - ho - ho - ho!
Blow, boys, blow, for Californio,
There's plenty of gold, so I am told,
On the banks of Sacramento.

4. As dat Shipp, so weer ok de Kaptein,
:|: **To my hoo-dah!:**|:

De Lüd her an Bord weern ook bloot schangheit.
To my hoo dah, hoo dah, ho - ho - ho - ho!
:|: **Blow, boys, blow, for Californio,**
There's plenty of gold, so I am told,
On the banks of Sacramento.:|: