

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# A Salty Dog

Par Procol Harum

*Album : In Concert With The Danish National Orchestra & Choir*

"All hands on deck, we've run afloat", I heard the captain cry

"Explore the ship, replace the cook, let no one leave alive"

Across the straits, around the horn, how far can sailors fly?

A twisted path, our tortured course

And no one left alive

We sailed for parts unknown to man

Where ships come home to die

No lofty peak nor fortress bold could match our captain's eye

Upon the seventh seasick day we made our port of call

A sand so white and sea so blue

No mortal place at all

We fired the gun, and burnt the mast

And rowed from ship to shore

The captain cried, we sailors wept

Our tears were tears of joy

Now, many moons and many Junes have passed since we made land

A salty dog, this seaman's log

Your witness my own hand