

# Lord Franklin



Ballade traditionnelle anglaise commémorant la disparition de l'expédition arctique de Sir John Franklin en 1845. Elle aurait été écrite par sa femme.

3 G C C

S we were home-ward - bound - one night on - the deep \_\_\_\_\_

A

6 A m7 D G

S swin-ging in my \_\_\_ hamm - ock I fell a-sleep dream the dream - - - and I

A

9 C G C D C G

S thought it true - - - - con-cer-ning Fran - klin - and his gal-lant crew

A

It was homeward bound one night on the deep,  
Swinging in my hammock, I fell asleep;  
I dreamed a dream and I thought it true,  
Concerning Franklin and his gallant crew.

With a hundred sailors he sailed away,  
The frozen ocean in the month of may,  
To seek a passage around the pole,  
Where we poor sailors sometimes have to go.



Through cruel hardships they vainly strove;  
Their ship on mountains of ice was drove;  
Only the Indian with his skin canoe,  
Was the only one that ever came through.

In Baffin bay where the whale-fish blow  
The fate of Franklin, no man may know;  
The fate of Franklin, no tongue may tell,  
Where Franklin along with his sailors does dwell.

And now my burden, it brings me pain;  
For my long, lost Franklin I would cross the main;  
Ten thousand guineas I would freely give  
To say on Earth that my Franklin does live.

## Evaluation :

je peux chanter la mélodie	1	2	3
je peux chanter en rythme	1	2	3
je peux garder ma voix dans la polyphonie	1	2	3
je connais les paroles	1	2	3

De combien de phrases se compose ce chant? .....  
Entoure en rouge la note finale de chaque phrase.  
Dis si les phrases sont suspensives ou conclusives.