

Песнь Дансекара Голландца

Автор: Валерий Потапов

27.01.2007 18:34 - Последняя редакция 26.11.2009 14:17

Морская песнь Дансекара Голландца, о его грабежах на море" (Seaman's Song of Danseker the Dutchman, His Robberies Done at Sea) - старая английская баллада, датируемая 1609 годом.

Песнь посвящена голландцу Симону Симонсону по прозвищу "Танзор". Симонсон оригинален тем, что будучи христианином, состоял на берберской службе и корсарствовал во славу Алжира. Часто эта песнь исполнялась как вторая часть [Морско
й песни капитана Варда](#)

. Здесь приводится английский вариант, если у кого-то возникнет желание перевести на русский - присылайте!

Sing we now and than
Of Danseker the Dutchman,
whose gallant mind has won him great renown
To live on land he counts it safe,
But seeks to purchase greater grace
by roving on the Ocean up and down.

His heart is so aspiring,
That now his chief desiring,
is for to win himself a worthy name,
The Land has far too little ground,
The idea is of a larger bound,
and of a greater dignity and fame.

Now many a worthy gallant,
Of courage now most valiant,
with him hath put their fortunes to the sea,
As the world about have heard
Of Densekar and English Ward,
and of their proud adventures every day.

There is not any Kingdom
In Turkey or in Christendom,

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but by these pyrates have received loss:
Merchant men of every Land
Do daily in great danger stand,
and fear do much the Ocean main to cross.

They make Children fatherless,
Woeful widows in distress,
in shedding blood they took much delight,
Fathers they bereave of sons,
Regarding neither cries nor moans,
so much they joy to see a bloody fight.

They count it gallant bearing,
To hear the canons roaring,
and Musket shot to rattle in the sky:
Their gloates would be of the biggest,
To fight against the foes of Christ
and such as do our Christian faith deny.

But their cursed villainies,
And their bloody piracies,
are chiefly bent against our Christian friends
Some Christians so delight in evils
That they become the sons of Devils,
and for the same have many (?)warneful ends.

England suffers danger,
As well as any stranger,
Nations are alike unto this company,
Many English merchant men,
And of London now and then,
have tasted of their vile extremity.

London's Elizabeth
Of late these Rovers taken have
a ship well laden with merchandise,

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The nimble Pearl and Charity
All ships of gallant bravery,
are by these Pyrates made a lawful prize.

The Trojan of London
With other ships many a one,
have stooped sail and (? yielded out of hand,
These pyrates they have shed their blood,
And the Turks have bought their goods
being all too weak their power to withstand.

Of Hull and Bonaventer,
Which was a great frequenter,
and passer of the straits to Barbary:
Both ship and men late taken were,
By Pyrates Ward and Dansekar
and brought by them into captivity.

English Ward and Dansekar,
Begin now to jar,
about dividing of their gotten goods,
Both ships and soldiers gather head,
Dansekar from Ward is fled,
so full of pride and malice are their bloods.

Ward does only promise,
To keep about rich Tunis,
and be Commander of those Turkish Seas,
But valiant Dutch-land Dansekar,
Doth hover near unto Angier,
and there his threatening colours now displays.

These Pyrates thus divided
By God is sure provided,
in secret sort(?) to work each others woe,
Such Wicked courses cannot stand,

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The Devil thus puts in his hand,
And God will give them soon an overthrow.