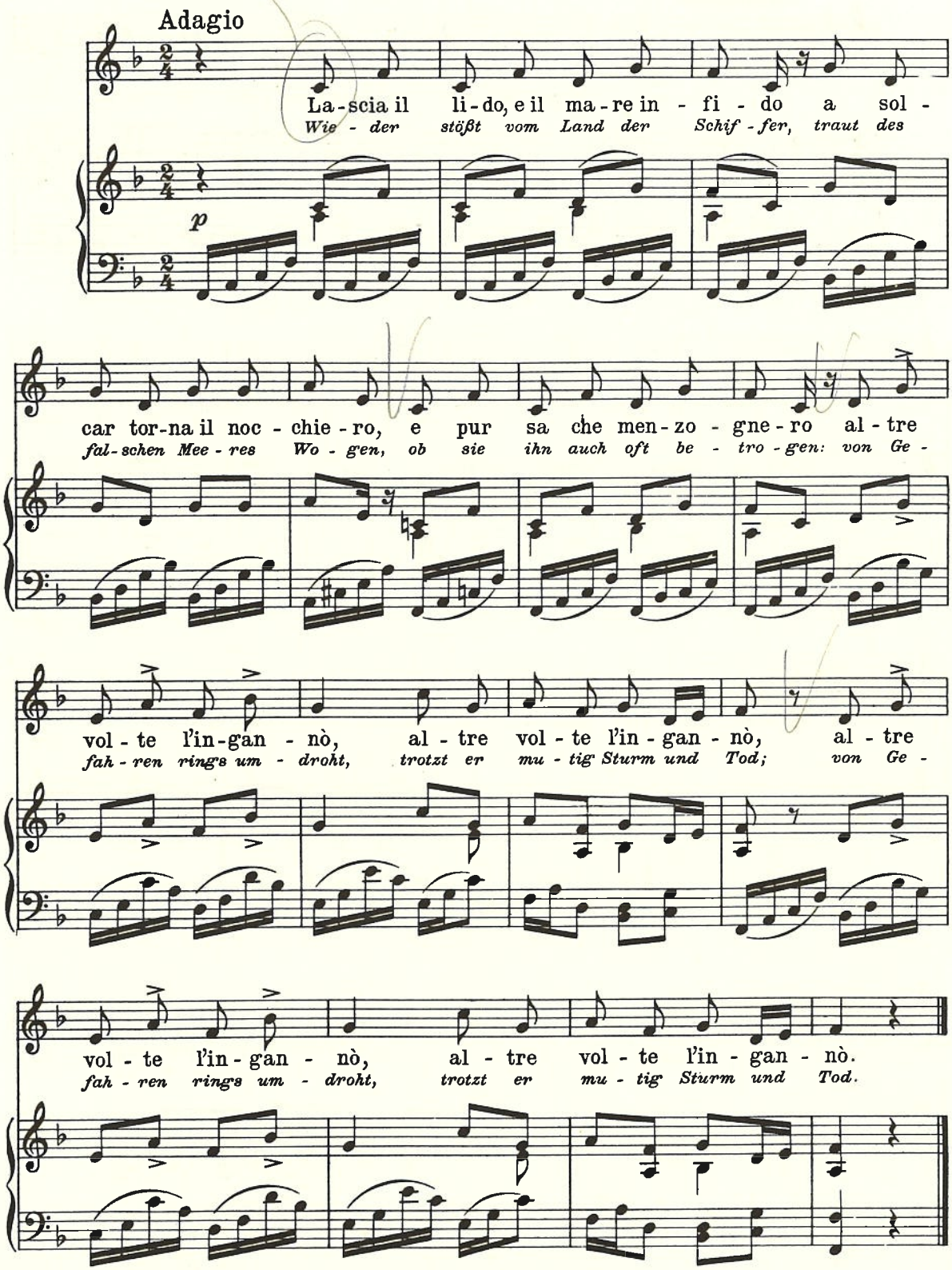# Lektion II
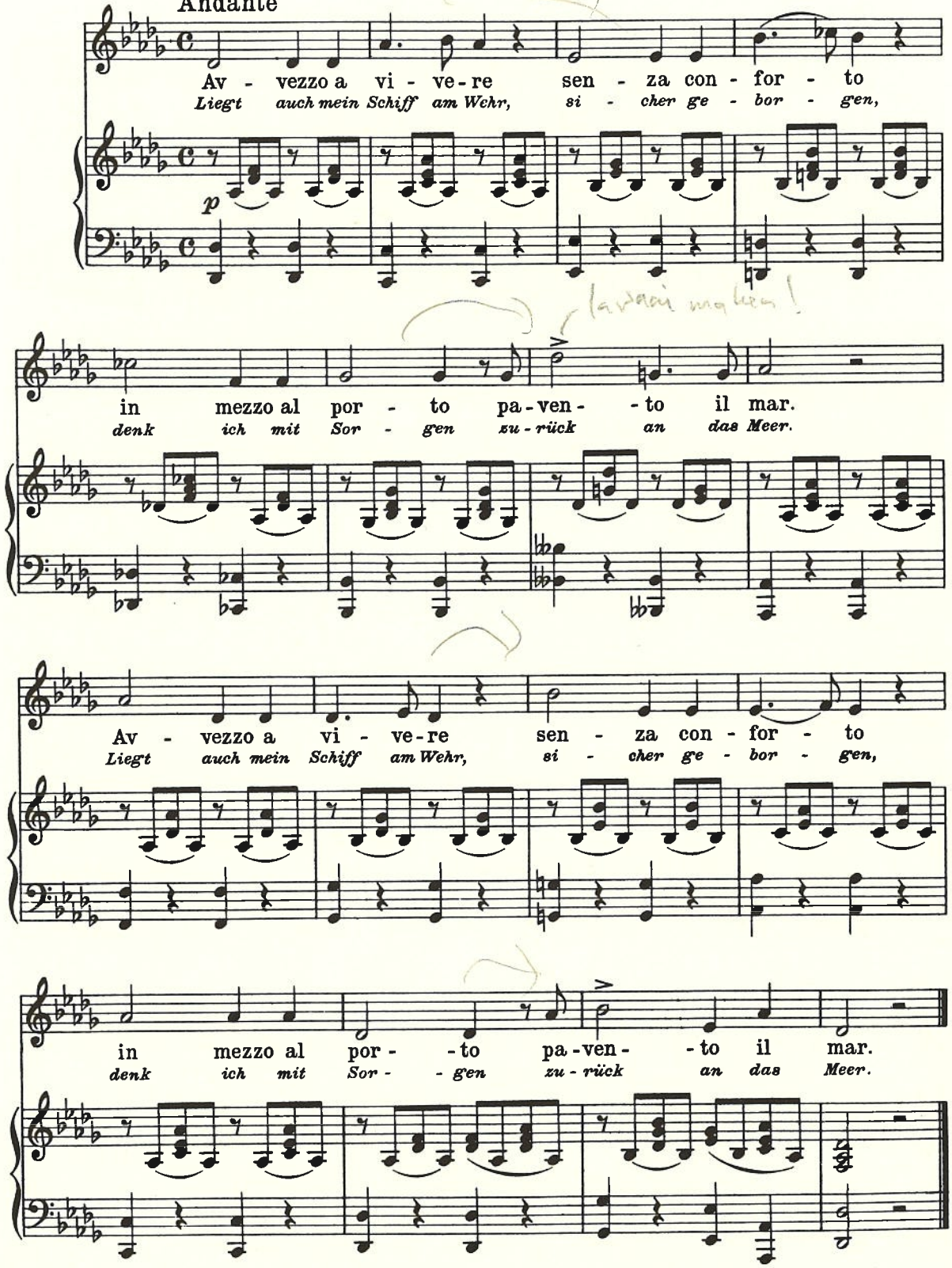
**Quartensprünge** | *Sauts de Quarte* | **Skips of Fourths**




Il quitte la plage, le pilote, et s'élance sur la perfide mer, quoiqu'il sache qu'elle l'a déjà cruellement trahi.

*Dauntless the hardy sailor leaves the shore and trusts his bark to the sea, whose treacherous waves so often have deceived him, and brought him face to face with Death.*

## Quintensprünge | *Sauts de Quinte* | Skips of Fifths




Habitué à vivre sans secours, dans le port même, je crains la mer.

*Though riding at anchor, safe in the harbour, dread thoughts of the ocean my heart still doth harbour.*