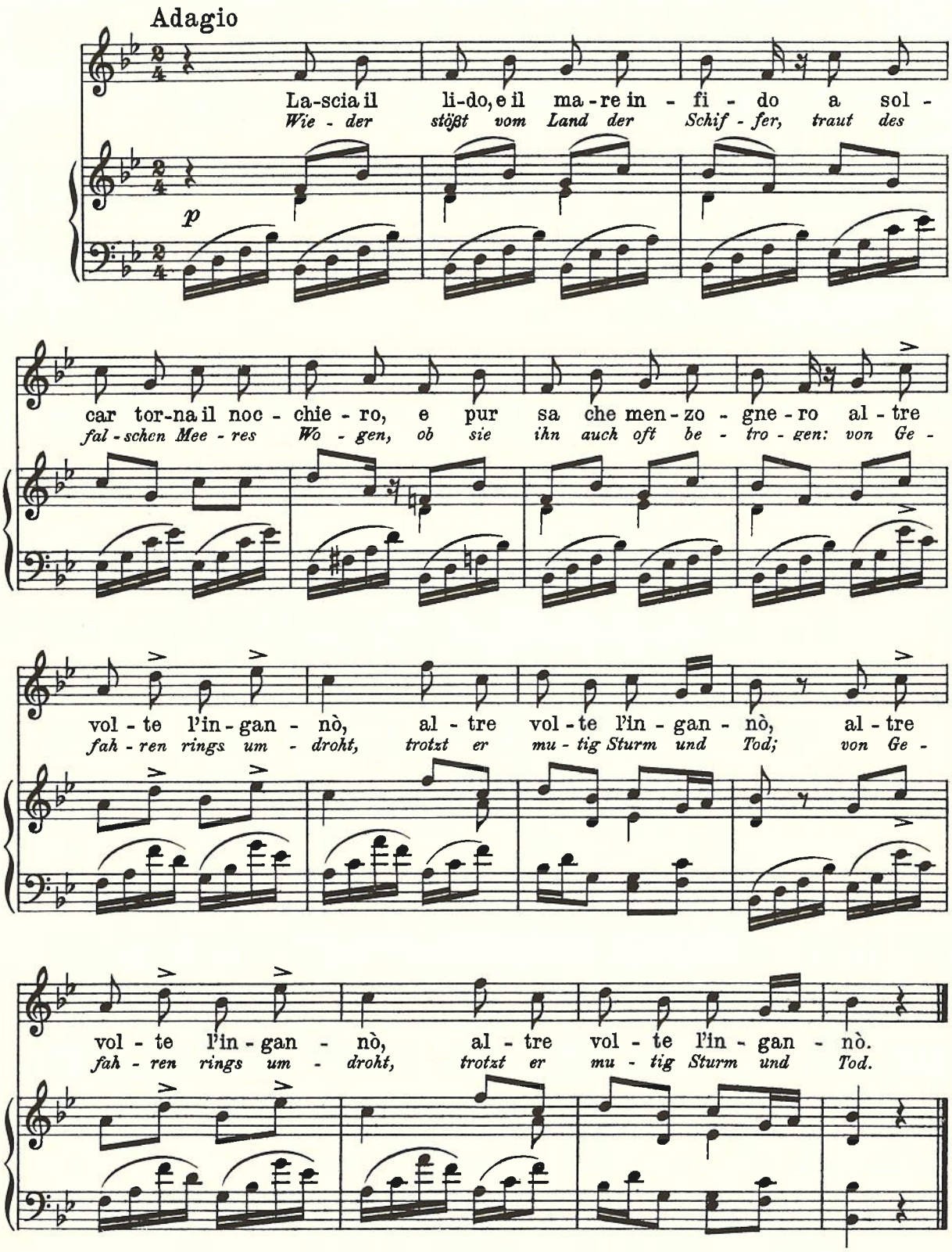Lektion II
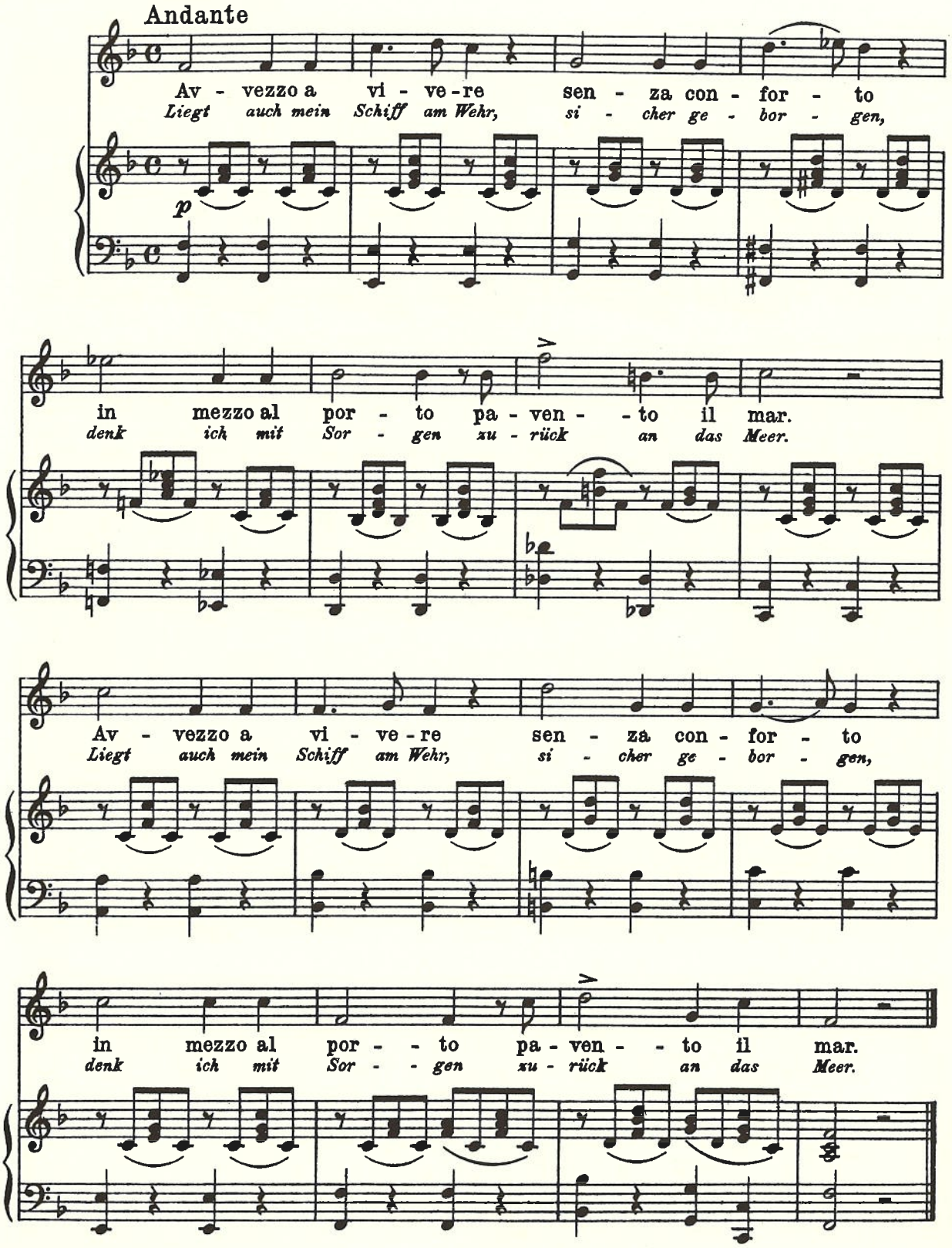
Quartensprünge. | *Sauts de Quarte* | **Skips of Fourths**



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.