

We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun.

Weil's Sommer war auch dieses Jahr,
so zog's hinab zum Meer der Segler Schar.
Das Ölzeug blieb im Kasten drein,
nicht Stiefel mussten sein,
nur Badesachen kleiden fein.
An schlechtes Wetter denkst du nie,
mehr an Schwimmen, Segeln, Halsen, Spi.
Wir haben keine Zeit verlor'n,
rasch Istrien als Ziel erkor'n,
uns auf den Kvarner eingeschwor'n.

**We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
and the hills that we climbed, were just waves in our mind.**

In der Veruda, da ging's los,
Mensch, war da die Freude riesengroß.
Die Yachten zogen hin so weit,
sprang der Delphin im Silberkleid,
war's bis Loschin so gar nicht weit.
Und blies der Wind in unser Tuch,
dann gab's viel Knotenzahl in unser'm Buch.
So rauschten wir vergnügt dahin,
mit viel Leichtigkeit im Sinn,
so war der Spaß im Urlaub drin.

**We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
and the catch we could reach, were some fishes near a beach.**

**We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
and the catch we could reach, were some fishes near a beach.**

Abends in der stillen Bucht,
als jeder noch nach vollen Flaschen sucht',
da nahm das Unheil seinen Lauf,
verdampft war wohl der letzte Kauf,
wie waren wir schon locker drauf.
Jawohl mein Freund, es ging uns gut,
beim lustvoll Steuern unter'm Sonnenhut.
Nun sind die Lungen voller Luft,
wenn's salzig gischtet, oh welch Duft.
Das Lied zu Wolfgangs Dank nun ruft:

**We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
and the hills that we climbed, were just waves in our mind.**

**We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
and the catch we could reach, were some fishes near a beach.**

**We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
but the wine and the song, like the seasons, have all gone.**

**We had joy, we had fun, we had seasons in the sun,
but the wine and the song, like the seasons, have all gone.**