

C O N T E N T S.

FOLK SONGS.

Derby Ram, The
Eriskay Love Lilt
Foggy Dew, The
Henry, My Son
I married A Wife (D.E.)
Keeper, The
Mermaid, The (D.E.)
Michael Finnigan (P)
On Ilkley Moor (D.E.)
Road to the Isles

Page No.

10

19

4

1

1

STUDENT SONGS.

All for the want of a Nail
Abdul El Bulbul Amir
Alouette (P)
Aupres de ma blonde (P)
Capital Ship, The
Clementine (P) (D.E.)
Cockles & Mussels (P) (D.E.)
Careless Love
Cock Robin
Come Landlord fill the flowing bowl(P)
Dark as a Dungeon
Darkies Sunday School
Did you Ever See
Early in the Morning
Father's Pants
Huntsman, The
Little Brown Jug
Lloyd George
My Grandfather's Clock
One-Eyed Reilly, The
Rickety-Tickety-Tin
Riding Down from Bangor (P)
Sailor's Lament, The
Soldier & The Sailor, The
There is a Tavern (P) (D.E.)
Three Crows
Wipee(D.E.) (P)

11

17

12

9

11

8

9

4

3

11

7

11

12

18

7

4

19

10

SHANTIES.

A-Roving (D.E.)
Blow The Man Down (D.E.)
Drummer & The Cook, The (D.E.)
Drunken Sailor, The (D.E.)
Fire Down Below (D.E.)
Go Down Ye Blood Red Roses
Haul Away Joe
Hullabaloo Balay
Rio Grande, The (D.E.)
Sailor Likes His Bottle (D.E.)
Shenandoah (D.E.)
Whisky Johnnie (D.E.)
Sante Ano

19

16

17

18

AMERICAN SONGS.

A Frog Went A -Courtin'
Alleluia I'm a Bum
Aunt Rhody
Big Grand Coulee Dam
Big Rock Candy Mountain
Blue Tailed Fly, The
Children, Go Where I Send Thee
Cowboy's Lament, The
Fox, The
Frankie & Johnnie
Goin' Down The Road Feelin' Bad
Grand Canyon Line, The
Home on The Range
It Takes a Worried Man
John Brown's Body (D.E.)
Last Sunday Morning
Lolly-too-Dum
Marie's Wedding
Midnight Special
Old Joe Clark
Old Smoky
Poor Boy
Red River Valley (D.E.)
Riddle Song, The
Short'nin' Bread
Skip To My Lou
Snowsniffer's Lament
Take This Hammer

15

13

13

16

18

19

5

15

2

6

18

8

10

4

3

5

13

8

1

6

13

8

13

1

5

7

C O N T E N T S. (Cont'd)

PLANTATION SONGS.

Camptown Races (P)
I Got a Robe (P)
Lill' Liza Jane (P)
Old Black Joe (D.E.)
Old Folks At Home, The. (D.E.)
Old Man River
Pollywolly Doodle (P)
So Early In De Morning (D.E.)
Swanee River (D.E.)
Swing Low (D.E.)
Who's That A-Callin' (D.E.)

REPETITIVE SONGS.

Barley Mow	18
Found a Peanut	
Grand Old Duke of York, The	
Great American Railway, The	
Green Grass Grew Around, The	
Green Grow The Rushes	3
I Went To The Animal Fair	1
Now In A Wood There Was a Tree	
Old Ford Car, The	11
Old McDougall Had A Farm (D.E.)	
Old John Braddlum (D.E.)	
One Man Went To Mow (P)	
One Man Shall Mow My Meadow	
One More River (P)	
Quartermaster's Stores, The	
Ten Green Bottles (P)	
Ten in A Bed	
Three Wood Pigeons	8
When I First Came to this Land	19
There's a Hole in my Bucket (P)	

HUMOUROUS SONGS.

Down In Demerara (P)	
Ducks	5
Ghost's Tale, The	15
In A Cottage	3
My Baby's Dahn The Plug'ole	12
My Bonnie (P)	
Oh Me Taters	3
Old Mother Lee	16
One Fish Ball (P)	
Sucking Cider (P)	
Under the Lilac	9
My Girl's a Corker	
Vilikins & His Dinah (P)	
You'll Never Go To Heaven	
Whale, The	7

MISCELLANEOUS SONGS.

Rounds	2
Arise Songs	2
Down At The Station	10
Goodnight Song	2

HENRY MY SON.

1. Where have you been all day, Henry my son
Where have you been all day, my ~~pretty~~ ^{beloved} one
In the churchyard, in the churchyard
Chorus:- ^{on} make my bed, I've a pain in my head
And I want to lie down and die.
2. What have you been eating, Henry my son,
What have you been eating, my beloved one.
Poison berries, poison berries.
3. Who gave you those berries, Henry my son
My sister, my sister
4. What colour were those berries, Henry my son
Red & yellow, red & yellow
5. What will you leave your father, Henry my son
Watch & chain, watch & chain.
6. What will you leave your mother, Henry my son
Keys to heaven, keys to heaven
7. What will you leave your sister, Henry my son
Knives to stab her, chains to hang her.

THE KEEPER.

*what else will you leave her
my grace to lie in*

1. The Keeper did a-shooting go
And under his cloak he carried a bow
All for to shoot at a merry little doe
Among the leaves so green-o.
Chorus:- Jacky boy - master
Sing ye well - Very well
Hey down - Ho down
Derry derry down
Both:- Among the leaves so green-o
To my hey down down - To my ho down down
Hey down - Ho down
Both:- Derry down, among the leaves so green-o.
2. The first doe he shot at he missed
The second doe he trimmed, he hissed
The third doe went where nobody wist
Among the leaves so green-o.
3. The fourth doe she did cross the plain
The keeper fetched her back again
Where she is now she may remain
Among the leaves so green-o.
4. The fifth doe she did cross the brook
The keeper fetched her back with his crook
Where she is now you may go and look
Among the leaves so green-o.

(verse 5 - see centre of second column)

OLD JOE CLARK.

Chorus:-

- Fare thee well old Joe Clark, Fare thee well I'd
fone,
Fare thee well old Joe Clark, Goodbye Betsy Brown.
1. Used to live on a mountain top, now I live in town
Staying at a boarding house, courting Betsy Brown.
 2. Old Joe had a yellow cat could neither sing nor pray
She stuck her head in a buttermilk jug and washed
her sins away.
 3. When I was a little boy I used to want a knife,
Now I am a bigger boy I only want a wife.
 4. When I was a little girl I used to play with toys
Now I am a bigger girl I only play with boys.
 5. I wish I was a sugar-tree standing in the middle
of the town
Every time a pretty girl passed I'd shake some
sugar down.
 6. If I had a sweetheart I'd sit her on the shelf
And every time she smiled at me I'd get up there
myself.

(The Keeper) Cont'd. -----

5. The sixth doe she ran over the plain
But he with his hounds did turn her again
It is there he did hunt in a merry merry vein
Among the leaves so green-o.

THE ANIMALS' FAIR.

I went to the animals' fair
And who d'ye think was there,
The gay baboon, by the light of the moon
Was combing his golden hair,
The monkey fell out of his bunk
He fell on the elephants trunk,
The elephant sneezed and fell on his knees
And what became of the -----

(repeats all the time) monkey-monkey, etc.

SKIP TO MY LOU.

Chorus:- Lou, Lou, skip to my Lou (3 times)
Ship to my Lou, my darlin'.

1. Flies in the buttermilk, shoo fly shoo.
2. If you can't get a red bird, a blue bird'll do.
3. Lost my partner what'll I do.
4. I've got another one better than you.
5. Little red wagon painted blue.
6. When I go courtin' I'll take Loue.
7. One old boot and a run down shoe.

Continue with topical lines round camp fire.

THE FOX.

1. Fox went out on a chilly night
Prayed for the moon to give him light,
For he'd many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o.
2. He ran till he came to a great big bin
Where the ducks and the geese were put therein,
"A couple of you will grease my chin
Afer I leave this town-o."
3. He grabbed the grey goose by the neck.
Threwed a duck across his back,
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack
Or their legs all dangling down-o.
4. Their old mother Flipper-Flopper jumped out a'bed
Out of the window she cocked her head
Crying, "John, John! The grey goose is gone
And the fox is in the town-o.
5. Then John he went to the top of the hill,
Blowed his horn both loud and shrill
The fox, he said "I better flee with my Kill,
Or they'll soon be on my trail-o.
6. He ran till he came to his cozy den
There were the little ones, eight, nine, ten,
They said "Daddy better go back again
'Cos it must be a mighty fine town-o.
7. Then the fox and his wife without any strife
Cut up the goose with a fork and knife,
They never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o.

(repeat last two lines of each verse).

THE ARISE SONG.

Rise, arise, arise,
Wake thee rise
Life is calling thee
Wake thee rise
Ever watchful be
Mother Life God
She is calling thee
Mother Life God
She is greeting thee
Rise, Arise! Arise!

GOODNIGHT SONG.

All is still,
Night doth fill, dale and hill,
Heath and rill, mead and mill
Peace is here, gone is fear
God is near.

AWAKE.

Awake, Awake, The sun is on the hill,
The dew is on the grasses and you're lying still,
Arise, Arise, for every shadow flies
The morn is in the forests and the dew-washed skies
With the sun awoken now,
Stir yourself and shake now,
Songs in every brake now
Call you back to life
Awake! Awake! The sun is on the hill
The dew is on the grasses and you're lying still.

ROUNDS.

Rose, Rose. Rose, rose, rose, rose
Shall I ever see thee red
Aye, marry, that thou wilt
An thou'lt but stay.

Seven Greek Cities.

Seven Greek Cities so 'tis said
Claimed Homer's birth when he was dead
Through which alive he begged his bread.

Camp fire's burning.

Camp fire's burning, camp fire's burning
Draw nearer, draw nearer,
In the gloaming, in the gloaming
Come sing, and be merry.

Kookaburra

Kookaburrasits on the old gum tree
Merry merry king of the bush is he
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh Kookaburra
Gay your life must be.

White Sands.

White sands and grey sands
Who'll buy my white sands
Wholll buy my grey sands.

The Goose.

Why doesn't my goose
Sing as well as thy goose
When I paid for my goose
Twice as much as thine.

Great Tom.

Great Tom is cast
And Christchurch bells ring 1,2,3,4,5,6,
And Tom comes last.

Morning has come.

Morning has come
Night is away
Rise with the sun and welcome the day.

EARLY IN THE MORNING.

1. Down in the valley, the valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the winds blow.
2. Hear the wind blow love, hear the wind blow,
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.
3. Roses love sunshine, violets love dew
Angels in heaven, know I love you.
4. If you don't love me, love who you please
Put your arms round me, give my heart ease.
5. Give my heart ease love, give my heart ease
Put your arms round me, give my heart ease.
6. Write me a letter, send it by mail
Send it in care of the Birmingham Jail.
7. Birmingham Jail, Birmingham Jail,
Send it in care of the Birmingham Jail.
8. Build me a castle forty feet high
Where I can see her as she rides by.
9. As she rides by love, as she rides by
So I can see her, as she rides by.
10. Down in the valley, the valley so low
Hang your head over, hear the wind blow.

OH ME 'TATERS'.

Oh me taters and me 'ot fried fish
You can 'ave a little if you wish
You can 'ave it on a plate or dish
Or in a little bit of paper.

IN A COTTAGE.

In a cottage in a wood
Little old man at the window stood -
Saw a rabbit running by
Knocking at the door
"Help me, help me", the rabbit said
"Or the hunters will shoot me dead".
He opened the door said "Come inside,
Happy you will be."

(Repeat substituting actions,
one per verse, until whole song is mimed).

LAST SUNDAY MORNING.

1. Last Sunday morning Lord, Lord, Lord.
2. Oh my daddy went a hunting, Lord, Lord, Lord.
3. He went a hunting for the grey goose
4. And he took along his shot gun
5. And along came a grey goose
6. Well it's up to his shoulder
7. And he pulled back the hammer
8. And the gun went a-booloo
9. He was six weeks a fallin'
10. And they had a feather pickin'
11. Oh your wife and my wife
12. He was nine months a cookin'
13. Then they put him on the table
14. And the knife wouldn't cut him
15. And the fork wouldn't stick him
16. And the saw wouldn't cut him
17. So they took him to the pig pen
18. But the pigs wouldn't eat him
19. And the last time I see'd him
20. He was flyin' o'er the ocean
21. With a long string of goslings
22. They was all going "quink quank"

(Repeat each line)

GREEN GROW THE RUSHES - O.

1. I'll sing you one - O
Green grow the rushes - O
What is yon one-O
One is one and all alone
And ever more shall be so.
2. Two, two, the Lily white boys clothed all in green-O
3. Three, three the rivals
4. Four for the Gospel makers.
5. Five for the symbols at your door.
6. Six for the six proud walkers
7. Seven for the seven stars in the sky
8. Eight for the April rainers
9. Nine for the nine bright shiners
10. Ten for the ten commandments
11. Eleven for the eleven that went to heaven
12. Twelve for the twelve apostles.

(This song can well be sung in four groups.)

DID YOU EVER SEE

1. Mrs, Jones she had a mangle
She did turn it with a handle
She did turn it with such pow'r
She did forty hour
Did you ever see (twice)
Did you ever see such a funny thing before.
2. There's a little pub in Wales
Where they sell the best of ales
If you want a drink on Sunday
You will have to wait till Monday
3. Oh I had a brother Rupert
He did play full back for Newport
But whilst playing at Llanelly
They did kick him in the belly
4. Oh I had a brother Ikey
Who did ride a motor biky
And he said he rode to Gower
In a quarter of an hour.
5. Then I had a sister Phyllis
Who did work at Pontardulais
But the boss he had to sack her
'Cos he caught her chewing 'bacca'
6. Oh I had a brother Trevor
He was very very clever
He could play upon the fiddle
Up the sides and down the middle.
7. Oh I had a sister Anna
She did play the grand pianna
When she played full presto
All the buttons fly off her vesto.

IT TAKES A WORRIED MAN

Chorus: It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
I'm worried now but I won't be worried long.

1. I swam across the river and laid me down to sleep
When I woke, there were shackles on my feet.
2. Shackles on my feet and twentyone links of chain
And everyone initialled with my name.
3. I asked the judge "What's gonna be my fine?"
"Twentyone years on the Rocky Mountain Line".
4. The train I ride is twenty-one coaches long,
I'm worried now, but I won't be worried long.

THE FOGGY DEW.

1. I am a batchelor, I live by myself
And I work at the weaver's trade
And the only, only thing I ever did wrong
Was to woo a fair young maid
I woo'd her in the summer time and in the
winter too
And the many many times I took her inmy arms
Just to save her from the foggy foggy dew.
2. One night she came to my bedside as I lay
fast asleep
She wept, she signed, she damn near died
She said "What shall I do?"
So I took her into bed & I covered up her head
Just to save her from the foggy foggy dew.
3. Now I am a batchelor, I live with my son
And we work at the weaver's trade
And every time I look into his eyes
He reminds me of the fair young maid
Reminds me of the summer time and of the winter too,
And the many many times I held her in my arms
Just to save her from the foggy foggy dew.

THE SAILOR'S LAMENT.

1. Long years ago when I was young,
The flowers they bloomed and the birds they sung
A sailor and his fair young bride were weeping by
the water's side
Fa-la-la-la la-la-la
A sailor ----- Water's side
2. Tis but six months since we were wed
But oh how fast the time has sped
For we must part at the dawning of the day
When the good ship bears my love away
Chorus - For we must part ----- away.
3. Long years have passed but he comes no more
To greet his bride by the ocean shore
His ship went down in the howling of the storm
And the waves engulfed his lifeless form.
Chorus - etc. ----- form.
4. Oh that I were with him too
Beneath the waves of the ocean blue
My soul to my God and my body to the sea
And the deep blue waves a 'rolling over me.
Chorus ----- over me.

THE SNOW SNIFFIN LAMENT:

1. Morphine Bill & Cocaine Sue
Were walking down Fifth Avenue
Chorus: Singing Honey have a (sniff)
have a - on me
Honey have a sniff on me.
2. They came to a drug store painted green
The sign outside said 'No Morphine'.
3. They came to a drug store finished in oak
The sign outside said 'No more coke'.
4. Then in the river side by side
They both committed suicide.
5. In a grave yard on a hill
Lies the body of Morphine Bill
6. And in the coffin side by side
There lies the body of his cocaine bride.
7. Ashes to ashes and dust to dust
If the coke don't get you then the morphine must.
8. The moral of this is plain to show
There ain't no sense in sniffing snow.

CHILL'N GO WHERE I SEND THEE.

Chill'n go where I send thee
How shall I send thee?
Well I'm gonna send thee
One by one
One for the iddy, biddy baby
That was born, born, born, born
Born in Bethlehem.
Two by Two. Two for the Paul & Silas
Three for the Hebrew children
Four for the four that stood at the door
Five for the gospel preachers.
Six for the six that never had a fix,
Seven for the seven that never went to heav'n
Eight for the eight that stood at the gate
Nine for the nine all dressed so fine
Ten for the ten commandments.

LOLLY TOO DUM.

1. As I went out one morning to breathe the country air
Singing Lolly Too Dum, Lolly Too dum day
As I went out ----- etc. ----- air
I heard a mother talking unto her daughter fair
Singing Lolly too dum, lolly too dum day.
2. You'd better go wash them dishes & stop that flattering
tongue
Singing -----
You'd better go ----- tongue
You know you cannot marry for that you are too young
Singing -----
3. Oh pity my condition, just as you would your own
Singing -----
Oh pity my condition ----- own
Forty long years I lived all alone
Singing -----
4. Supposing I would let you where would you find your man
Singing -----
Supposing I would let you ----- man
Lord-a-mercy mamie I'd marry handsome Sam
Singing -----
5. Supposing he did slight you like you've done him before
Singing -----
Lord-a-mercy mamie I'd marry forty more
Singing -----
6. There's lawyers and there's doctors & men of high degree
Singing ---- There's lawyers ----- degree
Some will marry others some will marry me
7. There's tinkers & there's pedlars and boys behind the
plough
Singing ----, There's tinkers ----- plough
Lord-a-mercy mamie, the fit comes on me now.
8. So now my daughter's married and well for-to-do
Singing ----, So now my daughter's -- for-to-do,
Lord-a-mercy boys, I'm on the market too,
Singing Lolly too dum, Lolly too dum day.

DUCKS.

Be kind to your web footed friends
For a duck may be some body's mother.
They live in the woods and the swamp
Where the weather is always damp
You may think that this is the end
Well, it is!

FRANKIE AND JOHNNY.

1. Frankie and Johnny were lovers
Lordee and how they could love
Swore they'd be true to each other
True as the stars above
He was her man, but he done her wrong.
2. Frankie and Johnny went walkin'
Johnny in a brand new suit
Frankie went walking with Johnny
Said "Don't mee Johnny look cute?
He is ma man, wouldn't do me wrong."
3. Frankie went down to the corner
Just for a bucket of beer
Frankie said to the bar tender
"Has ma lovin' Johnny been here?
He is ma man, wouldn't do me wrong."
4. "Don't wanna cause you no trouble
Don't wanna tell you no lie
I saw Johnny 'bout an hour ago
With that no-good Nelly Bly
He is your man - but he does you wrong."
5. Frankie looked over the transom
And there to her great surprise
There on the couch sat Johnny
Making love to Nelly Bly,
He was her man, he was doin' her wrong.
6. Frankie pulled back her kimono
Pulled out the old forty-four
Root-a-Toot-toot, three times she shoot
Right thro' that hardwood door
He was her man - but he done her wrong.
7. The first time she shot him he staggered
The next time she shot him, he fell
The third time she pulled the trigger
He was on his way to Hell,
He was her man - but he done her wrong.
8. "Roll me over gently
Roll me over slow
Roll me over on my left side
'Cos your bullets they hurt me so,
I was your man, but I done you wrong."

9. "Bring out your rubber-tyred hearses
Bring out your iron-shod hack
I'm taking my lover to the graveyard
But I ain't gonna bring him back,
He was my man but he done me wrong.
10. Sheriff came round in the morning,
Said it was all for the best
Said that her lovin' Johnny
Was nothing but a dog-gone pest
He was her man but he done her wrong.
11. Frankie she said to the sheriff
"What are you goin' to do?
Sheriff says, "Sorry Frankie,
It's the 'lectric chair for you"
He was your man - but he done you wrong"
12. Last time I ever saw Frankie
She was sitting in the 'lectric chair
Sweat was pouring down her brow
And sparks were in her hair
He was her man - but he done her wrong.
13. This story ain't got no moral
This story ain't got no end
This story only goes to show
That there ain't no good in man.
He was her man - but he done her wrong.

OLD SMOKY.

Chorus: On top of old Smoky, all covered with snow
I lost my true lover, from courting too slow.

1. Now courtin's a pleasure and partin's a grief
And a false hearted lover is worse than a thief.
2. A thief he will rob you and take what you have.
3. The grave will decay you and turn you to dust
There's no gal in twenty a poor man can trust.
4. She'll tell you she loves you and tell you more lies
Than the crow ties on the railroad or the stars
in the skies.
5. Come all you young maidens and listen to me,
Never hang your affections on a green willow tree.
6. The leaves they will wither and the roots they
will die
Your lover will leave you, and you'll never know why.

THE HUNTSMAN.

1. The huntsman blew loud on his horn
Blew loud on his horn
And all that he blew it was lost and gone
Was lost and gone.

Chorus:

Ta-ri-a hūrs ars-ah , tira-la-la
(add last line of each verse)

2. Shall all my blowings be just forlorn
Far better were I no huntsman born.
3. He cast his net the bush about
A nut brown damsel sprung quickly out.
5. Thy great big hounds they will fetch me not
My high mighty leapings they know them not
6. Thy high mighty leapings they know full well
They know that today death thee must fell
7. And if I die then, I'll be dead
O bury me deep 'neath the roses red
8. And under the lilies and roses red
I'll sleep for ever in my last bed
9. And on her grave three lilies grew
A squire rode by and would pick the few
10. O- squire forbear let the lilies stand
They are for a fresh young huntsman's hand.

TAKE THIS HAMMER.

1. Take this hammer and carry it to the Captain
(Twice)
Tell him I'm going, you can tell him I'm going
2. If he asks you was I runnin' (Twice)
Tell him I was flyin', you can tell him I was
flyin'.
3. If he asks you was I laughin' (Twice)
Tell him I was cryin', You can tell him I was
cryin'.
4. I don't want no bread and m'lasses (Twice)
It hurts my pride, it hurts my pride.
5. Well! This hammer Looks like siller (Twice)
It feels like gold, but it feels like gold.

RICKETY, TICKETY, TIN.

1. About a maid I'll sing a song
Sing rickety, tickety tin
About a maid I'll sing a song
Who didn't have her family long
Not only did she do them wrong
But she did every one of them in, them in (Twice)
2. One morning in a fit of pique
Sing rickety, tickety tin
She drowned her father in the creek
The water tasted foul for a week
And they had to make do with gin, with gin (Twice)
3. Her mother she could never stand - Sing, etc.
And so a cyanide soup she planned
Her mother died with a spoon in her hand
And her face in a hideous grin, a grin (twice)
4. She set her sister's hair on fire - Sing etc.
And as the flames rose higher and higher
She danced around the funeral pyre
Playing a violin, 'olin (twice)
5. She weighted her brother down with stones - Sing etc.
And sent him down to Davy Jones
And all they ever found was some bones
And occasional pieces of skin, of skin (twice).
6. One day when she had nothing to do - Sing etc.
She cut her baby brother in two
And served him up as an Irish Stew,
And invited the neighbours in, 'bours in (twice)
7. And when at last the police came by - Sing etc.
Her little pranks she did not deny
For to do so she would have had to lie
And lying she knew was a sin, a sin (twice).

THE WHALE.

*And if you do not enjoy my song
You're welcome to blow it to the log.
You should never have let me begin*

If you ever, ever, ever, ever, ever
If you ever, ever, ever see a whale
You must never, never, never, never, never
You must never, never, tread upon its tail
For if you ever, ever, ever, ever, ever
If you ever, ever tread upon its tail
You will never, never, never, never
You will never live to see another whale.
Poor whale!

DARK AS A DUNGEON.

- C - f - 9 7

1. Come all you young fellows so brave & so fine
And seek not your future way down in the mine
It will form as a habit & seep in your soul
Till the streams of your blood run as dark as
the coal.

Chorus:-

It's dark as a dungeon and dank as a tomb
Where the dangers are double & the pleasures are few
Where the rain never falls & the sun never shines
It's as dark as a dungeon way down in the mines.

2. There's many a man I have known in my day
Who has lived just to labour his whole life away
Like the fiend with his dope or the drunkard his wine
A man will have lust for the lure of the mine.
3. I hope when I die & the ages shall roll
That my body will blacken & turn into coal
As I look from the door of my heavenly home
I'll pity the miner a slave to my bones.

THE GRAND CANYON LINE:

Chorus:- On the Grand Canyon Line I was riding along
" " " " I was singing no song
" " " " I was riding along
Couldn't go back to Texas 'cos I know I done wrong.

1. I rode past the bank & no money I had
It wasn't that I really had meant to be bad
But I robbed the state bank with a trembling hand
With the money & the pistol thro' the big doors I ran.
2. Sitting alone in a box cast for woe
Because of robbing the rich man's dough
I thought of my sweetheart, I began to cry
For when they do catch me, I know I must die.
3. The box cast flew open, the posse rushed in
The Sheriff said "Grab him boys, for I think that is him
They took me to the jailhouse, and now I must die
Only five hours to live, boys, how the time does fly.

THREE WOOD PIGEONS.

Three wood pigeons (3) sitting on a tree
One's flown away - A----- ah!
Two etc. - One etc.-----
No wood pigeons (3) sitting on a tree
One's come back - Hurray!
One wood pigeon (3) sitting on a tree, etc.
Two wood pigeons - Three wood pigeons.

MIDNIGHT SPECIAL:

Chorus:- Let the midnight special shine its
light on me
" " " " " " " "

1. Wake up early in the morning
Hear the ding dong ring
Go walking to the table
See the same damn thing.
2. Knife & fork upon the table
Nothing in my pan
But if I complain about it
I'm in trouble with the man.
3. If I ever go to Houston
You'd better walk right
You'd better not stagger
And you'd better not fight.
4. Or the sheffiff will arrest you
And carry you down
If the jury find you guilty
You're penitentiary bound.
5. Yonder comes Miss Rosie,
How in the worl' it you know
I can tell her by her apron
And the dress she wore.
6. Umbrella on her shoulder
Piece of paper in her hand
Walk right up to my captain
Says "Release my man".
7. I've done my time boys
I've been here a long time
And the man is gonna call me
I'll be riding down that line.

THE RIDDLE SONG.

1. I gave my love a cherry that has no stone
I gave my love a chicken that has no bone
I gave my love a ring that has no end
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'
2. How can there be a cherry that has no stone
How can there be a chicken that has no bone
How can there be a ring that has no end
How can there be a baby with no cryin'.
3. A cherry when its bloomin', it has no stone
A chicken when its peepin', it has no bone
A ring when its rollin', it has no end
A baby when its sleeping there's no cryin'.

CARELESS LOVE:

1. Love, oh love, oh careless love
Love, oh love, oh careless love
Love, oh love, oh careless love
Just see what careless love can do
2. Sorrow, sorrow to my heart
That my true love and I must part
3. When my apron strings did bow
You followed me through sleet & snow
4. Now my apron strings won't bind
You pass my door and won't come in.
5. Cried last night and the night before
Gonna cry tonight and cry no more.
6. Love my momma & my poppa too
But I'd leave them both to go with you
7. How I wish that train would come
And take me back where I come from.

UNDER THE LILAC.

1. Under the lilac she played her guitar
played her guitar
played her guitar
Under the lilac she played her guitar
played her guitar.

(Each verse as above).

2. He sat down beside her and smoked
his cigar
3. She said that she loved him and oh how
she sighed
4. He said that he loved her, but oh how
he lied
5. They were to be married but somehow
she died
6. He went to the funeral just for the ride
7. He sat on her tombstone, and laughed till
he cried
8. The tombstone fell on him, and squish
squash he died
9. She went to heaven and flip-flap she flied
10. He went to t'other place & frizzled & fried
11. The devils they ate him, with pitch forks
and knives
12. The moral of this story is don't tell a lie
13. If you tell a lie you will frizzle & fry.

THE DARKIES' SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Chorus: -

Old folks, young folks, everybody come
Join our Darkies' Sunday School and make yourself at home
Bring your sticks of chewing gum & squat upon the floor
And we'll tell you Bible stories that you've never heard before.

1. Adam was the first man, that's what we all believe,
Till one day he was filleted and introduced to Eve,
He had no one to tell him, but he soon found out the way
And that's the only reason why we're sitting here today.
2. Now Adam was a gardener and Eve his gentle spouse
They got the sack for stealing fruit and took to keeping cows
Life was very peaceful - 'twas quiet in the main
Until they had a baby boy and started raising Cain.
3. Mr. Lot and Mrs. Lot went out for a stroll
Sodom got too hot, so they left the rotten hole
Mrs. Lot turned back, just to get her jacket
Now she's sold as table salt at sevenpence a packet.
4. Esau was a cowboy from the Wild and Woolly West
His father left him half the ranch and brother Jake the rest
But Esau thought the title deeds were very far from clear
So he sold the whole caboodle for a sandwich & a beer.
5. Pharaoh's daughter, Miriam, walking by the Nile
Found the infant Moses playing with a crocodile
She took him home to father, said she found him on the shore
But Pharaoh slyly winked & said "I've heard that one before"
6. Moses was the leader of the Israelitish flock
And when the flock was thirsty he just struck up a rock
And when the rock was opened, there arose a mighty cheer
For instead of flowing water, there were cans of bitter beer.
7. Sampson was a strong man with lots of lovely curls
He fought against the Philistines and flirted with the girls
He flirted once too often, and Delilah layed him o'low
So he pulled down the pillars of the whole damn show.
8. Jonah was a landsman who thought he'd like a sail
So he booked a passage on a transatlantic whale
But when the fishy atmosphere grew heavy on his chest
He just pressed the button and the whale did the rest.
9. Shadrach was a prophet who was chucked into the fire
Expected by the stokers to immediately expire
But when they ope'd the furnace, the asbestos laddie laughed
And said "Me laddies, keep it shut, Ah canna stand the draught."

THE THREE CROWS.

1. There were three crows sat on a tree
O Billy Magu Magar (Twice)
There were three crows sat on a tree
And they were as black as black could be.

Chorus:-

- And they all flapped their wings and cried
Caw, caw, caw
And they all flapped their wings and cried
Billy Magu Magar.
2. Said one old crow unto his mate
O Billy Magu Magar (Twice)
Said one old crow unto his mate
What shall we do for grub to ate.
 3. There lies a horse on yonder plain, etc.
Who's by some cruel butcher slain.
 4. We'll perch ourselves on his back bone etc.
And pick his eyes out one by one
 5. The meat we'll eat before its stale, etc.
Till nought remains but the skin and tail
 6. There came a farmer with his gun
And he shot them all excepting one
 7. And that old crow sat on a tree etc.
And said, "You blighter, you can't shoot me."
 8. Then the farmer raised his gun
And sent that crow to Kingdom come.

HOME ON THE RANGE.

O give me a home where the buffalo roam
Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Home, Home, on the range:

Where the deer and the antelope play,
Where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

O give me a land where the bright diamond sand
Flows leisurely down the stream,
Where the graceful white swan goes gliding along
Like a maid in a heavenly dream.

Oh, air is so pure, the zephyrs so free
The breezes so balmy and bright,
That I would not exchange my house on the range
For all the cities so bright.

THE DERBY RAM.

1. When I was down in Derby
'Twas on the Derby day
I saw the finest ram, sir,
That ever was fed on hay.

Chorus:- It's true, sir, 'tis true sir,
I never was one to lie
Ask anyone in Derby, sir
And he'll tell you the same as I.

2. This ram it had two horns, sir
That reached right up to the moon,
A man went up in December
And didn't come down till June.
3. This ram it had a tail, sir,
It was too long to tell,
It reached right over to Ireland
And rang St. Patrick's bell.
4. The man who killed the ram, sir
Was up to his neck in blood
The boy who held the basin
Was carried away by the flood.
5. And all the women of Derby
Came running up for his ears
To make a leather purse, sir,
To last for forty years.
6. And all the boys of Derby
Came scrambling for his eyes.
To make a pair of footballs, for they
Were football size.
7. And if you don't believe me
And think I'm telling a lie
Ask anyone in Derby, sir
And he'll tell you the same as I.

DOWN AT THE STATION.

Down at the station, early in the morning
See the little puff-puffs all in a row
Man on the engine turns a little handle
Ch-ch-ch and away we go.

First Voice: Hold him down, hold him down,
Hold him down, the dusky warrior,
Hold him down, hold him down,
Hold him down, the Swag king.

Second voice: Ole nigger Zimbo, Zimbo, Zimbo,
Old nigger Zimbo, Zimbo, Zimbo (twice)

OLD FORD CAR.

There once was a car
The finest little car
The finest little car you ever did see
The car was on the wheels
The wheels were on the ground
The engine in Ford made the wheels go round
Match in the gas tank (BANG) No Ford!

There once was a seat
The finest little seat
The finest little seat you ever did see,
The seat was in the car (etc) .

(And so on up to last verse)

There once was a flea
The finest little flea
The finest little flea you ever did see,
The flea was on the curl
The curl was on the head
The head was on the girl
The girl was on the seat
The seat was in the car.
The car was on the wheels
The wheels were on the ground
The engine in the ford made the wheels
go round
Match in the gas tank (BANG) No Ford!

COME LANDLORD FILL THE FLOWING BOWL.

Come landlord fill the flowing bowl
Until it doth run over (Twice)

Chorus:

For tonight we'll merry, merry be (3 times)
Tomorrow we'll be sober.

The man who drinketh small beer
And goes to bed quite sober
Fadeth as the leaves do fade
That drop off in October.

The man who drinketh strong beer
And goes to bed right mellow
Liveth as he ought to live
And dies a jolly good fellow.

But he who drinketh what he likes
And getteth half-seas over
Will live until he dies, perhaps
And then lie down in clover.

The man who kisses a pretty girl
And goes and tells his mother
Ought to have his lips cut off
And never kiss another.

ALL FOR THE WANT OF A NAIL.

If it's climbing you go
There's a tale you should know
Will make you both quiver and quail
There's a hole in the toe
Where a clinker should go
And it's all for the want of a nail.

You're a hundred feet high
And you're nearing the sky
But you can't get a grip on the shale
There's a perfect belay
Only ten feet away
And it's all for the want of a nail.

Oh, the Good Lord looks down
And he laughs like a clown,
"There'll soon be a rucksack for sale!
For by the Lord Jesus
This lad's going to leave us
And all for the want of a nail!"

There's barely a grip
For a mere finger tip
And a hundred feet drop if you fail,
There's a pumping machine
Where your heart should have been
And it's all for the want of a nail.

There's a hole in the ground
Where his body was found
And around it a bare wooden rail
And there is inscribed,
"There's a lad here who died
And all for the want of a nail!"

LLOYD GEORGE. (Onward Christian Soldiers)

Lloyd George knows my father
Father knows Lloyd George.

FATHER'S PANTS. (Cwm Rhonnda)

Father's pants will soon fit Willy
Will he wear them, will he-Hell!*

A CAPITAL SHIP.

A capital ship for an ocean trip
Was the Wolloping Window blind
No wind that blew dismayed the crew
Or troubled the captain's mind
The man at the wheel was made to feel
Contempt for the wildest blow-ow-ow
Though it often appeared when the gale had cleared
That he'd been in his bunk below.

CHORUS.

Then blow ye winds heigh ho, a-roving I will go
I'll stay no more on England's shore
So let the music play-ay-ay
I'm off for the morning train
I'll cross the raging main
I'm off to my love with a boxing glove
Ten thousand miles away.

The bo'swains mate was very sedate
Yet fond of amusement too
He played hop scotch with the starboard watch
While the captain he tickled the crew.
And the gunner we had was apparently mad
For he sat on the after rail
And fired salutes with the captains boots
In the teeth of a booming gale.

The captain sat on the commodore's hat
And dined in a royal way
Off toasted pigs and pickles and figs
And gunnery bread each day
And the cook was Dutch and behaved as such
For the diet he served the crew-ew-ew
Was a number of tons of hot cross buns
Served up with sugar and glue.

All nautical pride we layed aside
And we ran the vessel ashore
On the Gulliby Isles where the Poopoo smiles
And the rubbly Ubdugs roar
And we sat on the edge of a sandy ledge
And shot at the whistling bee-ee-ee
And the cinnamon bats wore waterproof hats
As they dipped in the shining sea.

On Rugbug bark from morn till dark
We dined till we had grown
Uncommonly shrunk, when a Chinese junk
Came up from the Torriby Zone
She was chubby and square but we didn't much care
So we cheerily put to sea-ea-ea
And we left all the crew of the junk to chew
On the bark of the Rugbug tree.

MY GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK.

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood ninety years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man himself
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more
It was bought on the morn of the day he was born
And was always his treasure and pride
But it stopped short never to go again
When the old man died.

Chorus:-

Ninety years without slumbering
Tick, tock, tick tock,
His life seconds numbering
Tick, tock, tick, tock
It stopped short never to go again
When the old man died.

DAHN THE PLUG'OLE.

1. A woman was bathing her baby one night
The youngest of seven - the poor little mite
The muvver was poor and the baby was fin
'Twas only a skelington covered with skin.
2. The muvver turned round for the soap on the rack,
She was only a moment, but when she looked back
'Er baby 'ad gorn; and in anguish she cried
"Oh where is my baby?" The angels replied
"Your baby is gorn dahn the plug
"Your poor little fing was so tiny and fin
It should 'ave been barfed in a jug
Your baby is perfectly 'appy
You won't see its face any more
Your baby 'as gorn dahn the plug'ole
Not lorst - just gorn before."

MARIE'S WEDDING.

Chorus: Step we gaily as we go
Heel for heel & toe for toe
Arm in arm and row on row
All for Marie's Wedding.

1. Over hillways up and down
Myrtle green and bracken brown
Past the shielings thro' the town
All for the sake of Marie.
2. Red her cheeks as rowans are
Bright her eyes as any star
Fairest O'them all by far
Is our darling Marie.
3. Plenty herrings, plenty meal
Plenty peat to fill her creel
Plenty bonny bairns as weel
That's the toast for Marie.

SHORT'NING BREAD.

Chorus:
Mama's little baby loves short'ning
Mamie's little baby loves short'ning bread(twice)

1. Put on the skillet, put on the lead
Mama's gonna make a little short'ning bread
An' that ain't all she's gwint to do
Mama's gonna make a little coffee too.
2. Three little chillun lyin' in bed
Two very sick and the other mo's dead
Sent for the doctor, the doctor said,
Feed those chillun on short'ning bread.
3. Stole the skillet, stole the lead,
Stole the girl that makes short'ning bread
Paid \$ 6 for the skillet, paid \$ 6 for the lead,
Spent nine months in jail eating short'ning bread.

AUNT RHODY.

Go tell Aunt Rhody, go tell Aunt Rhody
Go tell Aunt Rhody that her old grey goose is dead.

1. The one she's been saving (3) to make a feather bed.
2. She died in a mill pond (3) standing on her head.
3. The goslin's are crying(3) cause their mammy's dead.
4. The gander is weepin' (3) 'cause his wife is dead.
5. Go tell Aunt Rhody(3) that the old grey
goose is dead.

POOR BOY.

Chorus: Bow down your head and cry, poor boy,
Bow down your head and cry
Stop thinking about that woman you love
Bow down your head and cry.

1. As I went down to the river, poor boy
To see the ships go by
My sweetheart stood on the deck of one
And she waved to me good-bye.
2. I followed her for months and months
She offered me her hand
We were just about to get married, when
She ran off with a gambling man.
3. He came at me with a big jack knife
I went at him with lead,
When the fight was over, poor boy
He lay down beside me, dead.
4. They took me to the big jail house
The months, the months rolled by
The jury found me guilty, poor boy
And the judge said you must die.
5. And yet they call this justice, poor boy
Then justice let it be
I only killed a man that was
Just a-fixing to kill me.

ALLELUIA, I'M A BUM.

Chorus:
Alleluia I'm a bum, Alleluia bum again,
Alleluia give us a hand up to revive us again.

1. Oh the winter is gone and the springtime has come
So I'll pick up my bundle and go on the bum.
2. Oh I went to a house, I asked for some bread
And the lady said, "Bum, Bum, the baker is dead."
3. Oh why don't you work as other men do
How the hell can I work when there's no work to do.
4. Oh why don't you pray for your daily bread
Well, if that's all I did, I would damn soon be dead.

VIVE LA COMPAGNIE!

Now Mr.Noah he built an ark,
Vive la compagnie!
He painted it white to make it look dark
Vive la compagnie!

Chorus: Vive l'amour,vive l'amour,vive l'amour
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
Vive la compagnie!

The animals went in one by one,
The elephant chasing a caraway bun.

The animals went in two by two,
The bug,the flea and the kangaroo.

The animals went in three by three
The elephant trod on the bumble bee.

The animals went in four by four
The fat rhinoceras stuck in the door.

The animals went in five by five
Some were dead and some were alive.

The animals went in six by six
The monkey was up to his usual tricks.

The animals went in seven by seven
Said the ant to the elephant "Who are you shovin'?"

The animals went in eight by eight
Some had to hurry because they were late.

The animals went in nine by nine
The tadpole smoking a wild woodbine.

The animals went in ten by ten
(SHOUT) If you want any more, you must sing it again.

THE EDDYSTONE LIGHT.

1. My father was a keeper of the Eddystone light,
And he laid with a mermaid one fine night,
And of that union there came three,
A porgy and a porpoise and the third was me!

Chorus: Yo ho ho, the wind blows free,
Oh for a life on the rolling sea.

2. One night as I was trimming up the glim,
And singing a verse of the evening hymn,
A voice from the starboard stouted "Ahoy!"
And there was my mother, sitting on a buoy.

3. "Oh,what has become of my children three,"
My mother then she asked of me,
"Oh, one was exhibited as a talking fish,
The other was served on a chafing dish."

(Continued top of next column)

THE EDDYSTONE LIGHT (Continued from foot of 1st column)

4. The phosphorous flashed in her seaweed hair,
And I looked again and my mother wasn't there,
But a voice came echoing through the night,
"To hell with the keeper of the Eddystone Light!"

WOAD. (Tune - Men of Harlech)

What's the good of wearing braces
Vests and pants and boots with laces,
Spats or hats you buy in places
Down in Brompton Road?
What's the use of shirts of cotton
Studs that always get forgotten
These affairs are simply rotten
Better far is W O A D
WOAD's the stuff to show, men,
WOAD to scare your foeman,
Boil it to a brilliant blue
And rub it, on your back, and your abdomen
Ancient Briton Never hit on
Anything as good as WOAD to fit on
Necks or knees or where you sit on
Tailors you be blowed!

Romans came across the channel
All wrapped up in tin & flannel
Half a pint of WOAD per man'll
Dress no more than these.
Saxon you can waste your stitches
Building beds for bugs in breeches
We have WOAD to clothe us which is
Not a nest for fleas,

Romans keep your armours
Saxon your pyjamas,
Hairy coats were meant for goats
Gorillas, yaks, retriever dogs and llamas
Tramp up Snowden with your WOAD on,
Never mind if we be rained or blowed on,
Never want a button sewed on
Go it Ancient - B's.

THE STREETS OF LAREDO.

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo
As I walked out in Laredo one day
I spied a poor cowboy all wrapped in white linen,
Wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay.

"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy",
These words he did say as I gaily walked by,
"Come sit down beside me, and hear my sad story,
I'm shot in the breast, and I know I must die."

"It was once in the saddle I used to go dashing
Once in the saddle I used to go gay
First down to Rosie's and then to the card house,
Shot in the breast, and I'm dying today".

"Get sixteen gamblers to carry my coffin,
Six pretty maidens to sing me a song,
Take me to the valley & lay the sods o'er me,
For I'm a young cowboy an' know I done wrong".

"Oh, beat the drum slowly, and play the fife lowly,
Play the dead march as they carry me along,
Put bunches of roses all over my coffin,
Roses to deaden the clods as they fall."

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo
As I walked out in Laredo one day
I spied a young cowboy all wrapped in white linen
Wrapped in white linen, as cold as the clay.

A FROG WENT A COURTIN'

Frog went courtin' on a summer's day, mm. mm.
Frog went courtin' on a summer's day,
Met Missee Mouse upon the way, mm.

He took Missee Mouse upon his knee
Said "Missee Mouse, will you marry me?"

"Without my uncle rat's consent,
I dare not marry the President".

Uncle rat laughed and shook his fat sides
To think his niece would be a bride.

Where shall the wedding breakfast be,
Way down yonder in a hollow tree.

When uncle rat gave his consent
The weasel broke the publishment

Owls did hoot and the birds they sang
Through the woods the music rang.

A FROG WENT A COURTIN' (Continued)

Next came in was a bumble bee
Danced a jig with a two-legged flea.

They all went swimming across the lake
Got swal'rowed up by a big black snake.

There's bread & cheese upon the shelf
If you want any more you must sing it yourself.

GHOST'S TALE.

Have you everthought as the hearse goes by
That some day you will surely die?

Chorus: W'oh, wah w-hh ---- etc.

The sexton will come and toll his bell
The people will gather and laugh like ----

They'll wrap you up in a wooden shirt
And cover you over with lumps of dirt

The worms crawl in and the worms crawl out
They crawl in thin - and they crawl out stout.

Your cheeks fall in and your eyes fall out
You look as though you've been in a twenty-round bout.

Your hair comes out and you lose your nose;
The nails fall out of your fingers and toes
Your bones grow soft & the marrow rots
The nerves all shrivel up into knots.

Your blood dries up and your skin goes green
Such a lovely sight you've rarely seen.

The maggots grow fat and the weeds grow firm,
But cows eat grass and birds eat worm.

Now men eat cows and men eat birds
And eggs make milk & milk makes curds.

Then up to heaven you'll surely go
They won't let you in - they've seen you before.

The down to hell, the Devil will grin,
He'll say "Come inside, there are plenty within -
To keep the home fires burning."

THE ONE EYED REILLY.

As I was standing by the fire
Drinking the Reilly's rum and water
Suddenly a thought came into my head
I'd like to marry the Reilly's daughter,

Chorus:- Giddey eye ay, giddey eye ay,
Giddey eye ay, for the one eyed Reilly,
Rabadub dub, boo-oom boom,
Jigajig jig trez con.

Her hair was black and her eyes were blue,
The colonel and the major and the captain sought her
The sergeant & the private & the drummer boy too
But they never had a chance with Reilly's daughter.

Reilly played on the big brass drum,
Reilly had a mind full of murder and slaughter,
Reilly had one bright red eye
And he kept that eye on his lovely daughter.

I got me a ring and a parson too,
Grabbed me a scratch in the married quarters;
Settled me down to a peaceful life
Happy as a King with Reilly's daughter.

Suddenly a footstep's on the stairs
Who should it be but the one-eyed Reilly,
With two pistols in his hand
Looking for the man who married his daughter.

I grabbed him by the scruff of the neck,
Shoved his head in a bucket of water,
Fired his pistols in the air,
A darn sight quicker than I married his daughter.

OLD MOTHER LEE.

There was an old woman called Old Mother Lee
There was an old woman called Old Mother Lee
Behind the Walnut tree.

Chorus: Down by the sea, Where the walnuts grow,
I lost my love, I dare not go.

- . She had a baby in her arms.
- . She had a penknife in her hands.
- . She stabbed the baby in the heart.
- . The county police came running up.
- . They took her to the county Jail.
- . And that was the end of old Mother Lee.

THE BIG GRAND COULEE DAM.

1. Now the world holds seven wonders
That the travellers always tell
Some gardens and some 'towers
I guess you know them well
But now the greatest wonder
Is in Uncle Sam's fair land
It's the big Columbia river
And the big grand Coulee Dam.

Chorus:

In the misty crystal glitter
Of that wild and windward spray
Men fought the pounding waters
And met a watery grave
It tore their boats to splinters
And it gave men dreams to dream
The day the Coulee dam was crossed
That wild and wasted stream.

2. Now Uncle Sam took up the challenge
In the year of thirty three
For farmer and for factory
And all of you and me,
He said roll along Columbia
Just roll down to the sea,
But river while you're rambling
You can do some work for me.

Chorus:

3. She treads up the Canadian rockies
Where the rippling waters guide
Comes a roaring down the canyon
Just to meet that salty tide
In the big Pacific ocean
Where the sun sets in the west
In the big grand Coulee country
And the land I love the best.

HAUL AWAY JOE.

1. When I was a little lad, and so my mother told me,
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe,
What if I didn't kiss the girls, my lips would all go
mouldy,
Way, haul away, we'll haul away Joe.

Chorus: Way, haul away, he'll haul for better weather,
Way, haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.

2. King Louis was the king of France before the revolution,
King Louis had his head cut off and spoilt his
constitution.

Chorus:

3. Oh, the cook is in the galley, making duffs so handy,
And the captain's in his cabin, drinking wine & brandy.

Chor: 4. Oh once I had a black girl, & she was fat & lazy
And then I had a Spanish girl, she nearly drove
me crazy.

ABDUL EL BULBUL EMIR.

The sons of the Prophet were hardy and bold
And quite unaccustomed to fear,
But the bravest of all was the man that they called
Abdul, el Bulbul Emir.

If they wanted a man to encourage the van
Or to harass the foe in the rear
Or to storm a redoubt, they would send up a shout
For Abdul, el Bulbul Emir.

There were heroes in plenty & men known to fame
In the ranks that were led by the Czar,
But none of more fame than a man by the name
Of Ivan Skavinsky Skivar.
He could sing like Caruso, both tenor & bass
And perform on the Spanish Guitar,
In fact quite the cream of the Muscovite team
Was Ivan Skavinsky Skivar.

One day this bold Russian had shouldered his gun
And stepped down the street with a swer,
Down town he did go, where he stepped on the toe
Of Abdul, el Bulbul Emir,
"Young man" quoth Abdul "is existence so dull
That you wish to end your career?
Vile infidel, know, you have trod on the toe
Of Abdul, el Bulbul Emir.

So take your last look at the sunshine & brook
And send your regrets to the Czar,
By which I imply you are going to die
Count Ivan Skavinsky Skivar!
Said Ivan "My friend, your remarks in the end
Will avail you but little I fear,
You ne'er will survive to repeat them alive,
Mr. Abdul, el Bulbul Emir.

Then the bold man o luke drew his trusty chibouque,
Crying "Allah il Allah Akbar! "
And with murderous intent he suddenly went
For Ivan Skavinsky Skivar.
They fought all the night 'neath the pale Tartar moon,
The din it was heard from afar,
Huge multitudes came, for so great was the fame
Of Abdul & Ivan Skivar.

As Abdul's long knife was extracting the life
(In fact he was shouting "Huzza!")
He felt himself struck by that wily Kalmuck
Count Ivan Skavinsky Skivar.
The Sultan approached in his red crested coach
Expecting the victor to cheer,
He arrived just in time to exchange the last line
With Abdul el Bulbul Emir.

Abdul el Bulbul Emir (Continued) from foot of column 1.

Czar Petrovitch, too, in his spectacles blue
Drove past in his new painted car,
But he only drew nigh to hear the last sigh
Of Ivan Skavinsky Skivar.
A splash in the Black Sea, one dark moonless night,
Caused ripples to spread wide & far
It was caused by a sack fitting close to the back
Of Ivan Skavinsky Skivar.

A muscovite maiden her vigil doth keep
By the light of the cold Northern Star
And the name that she constantly murmurs in sleep
Is Ivan Stavinsky Skivar.
A tomb rises where the Euphrates flows;
Engraved there in characters clear,
"O stranger, remember to pray for the soul
Of Abdul, el Bulbul Emir".

HULLABALOO BOLAY.

My mother kept a boarding house
Hullabaloo belay,
Hullabaloo balate belay,
And all the boarders were out to sea,
Hullabaloo belay.

A fresh young fellow named Shallo Brown
Followed by mother all round the town.

One day when father was on the crown
The Mother ran off with Shallo Brown.

The father says "Young man, me boy"
To which he quickly made reply.

The father slowly pined away,
'Cause my mother came back the following day".

THE BARLEY MOW.

1. Here's good luck to the gill pot)
Good luck to the Barley Mow)twice
Here's good luck to the gill pot

Chorus:

If it's a quality try a little drop more
Here's good luck, good luck, to the Marley Mow.

2. Here's good luck to the pint pot
3. Here's good luck to the quart pot
4. Here's good luck to the half-gallon
5. Here's good luck to the gallon
6. Here's good luck to the half barrel
7. Here's good luck to the barrel
8. Here's good luck to the Barmaid
Who serves in the Barley Mow
9. Here's good luck to the Landlord
Who owns the Barley Mow
10. Here's good luck to the Brewer
Who brews the Barley mow
11. Here's good luck to the people
Who sup in the Barley Mow.

SANTE ANO.

1. From Boston Town we're bound away
Heave away Sante Ano
Around Cape Horn to Frisco Bay
We're bound for Californio

Chorus:

So heave her up and away we'll go
Heave away Sante Ano
Heave her up and away we'll go
We'll bound for Californio

2. She's a fast clipper ship and a bully good crew
A down knees Yankee for her captain too
3. Back in the days of '49
There were the days of the good old time.
4. When I leave ship, I'll settle down
I'll marry a girl named Sally Brown.
5. There's plenty of gold, so I've been told
Way down in Californio.

We're sailing cross the river San Luis

BIG ROCK CANDY MOUNTAINS.

1. On a summer's day
In the month of May
A burly bum came hiking
As he strolled along
He sang a song
Of the land of milk and honey
Where a bum can stay for many a day
And he don't need any money.

Chorus: Oh - The buzzin' of the bees and the
Cigarette trees
The soda-water fountain
Where the lemonade springs
And the blue bird sings
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains.

2. In the big Rock Candy Mountains
The cops have wooden legs
The bulldogs all have rubber teeth
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmers'trees are full of fruit
And the barns are full of hay
I want to go where there ain't no snow
Where the sleet don't fall and the wind don't blow.
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.
3. In the Big Rock Candy Mountain
You never wash your socks
And the little streams of alcohol
Come trickling down the rocks
There's a plate of stew and whisky too
And you paddle around in a big canoe
And they hang the Turk
Who invented work
In the Big Rock Candy Mountain.

GOING DOWN THE ROAD.

1. I'm going down the road feeling bad (3)
I ain't gonna be treated this way.
2. These 2 dollar shoes hurt my feet(3)
I ain't etc.
3. These 10 dollar shoes fit me fine (3)
I ain't etc.
4. This prison water tastes like turpentine (3)
I ain't etc.
5. I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine (3)
Cos New York water tastes like turpentine
6. I'm goin' where the climate suits my clothes(3) etc.
7. I'm goin' down the road feeling bad (3) etc.

Vair me Oh, Oh rovan Oh
 Vair me Oh, Oh rovan ee
 Vair me Oh, ho rovan
 Sad am I twithout thee.

When I'm lonely dear white heart
 Black the night and wild the sea
 By love's light my foot finds
 The old pathway to thee.

Thou'rt the music of my heart
 Harp of joy Oh cruich mo'cree
 Song of gladness by night
 Strength and light thou'rt to me.

WHEN I FIRST CAME TO THIS LAND.

When I first came to this land
 I was not a wealthy man
 So I built myself a shack
 I did what I could
 And I called my shack
 Break my back
 Of the land was sweet and good
 I did what I could.

I called my duck no such luck
 I called my cow no milk now
 I called my hen now and then
 I called my wife run for your life
 I called my donkey horse gone wonkey
 I called my son my work done
 I called my daughter do what she oughter
 I called my sow here and now
 I called my boar more and more.

GO DOWN YOU BLOOD RED ROSES.

Gather round all you sailors and listen to me
 Go down you blood red roses, go down!
 Neer take a liverpoole girl on your knee
 Go down you blood red roses, go down!
 Oh you pinks and posies
 Go down you blood red roses, go down!
 Them Liverpoole Girls aint got no combe
 They comb their hair with a kipper back bone.
 The wind blows cold around Cape Horn
 And there ain't no girls to keep you warm
 When I was a young man in my prime
 I took them little girls nine at a time.

THE BLUE TAILED FLY.

Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
 Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
 Jimmy crack corn and I don't care
 My masters gone away.

When I was young I used to wait
 On masters table and lay his plate
 Pass the bottle when he was dry
 And brush away the blue tailed fly.

And when he'd ride in the afternoon
 I'd follow behind with a hickory broom
 The pony being apt to shy
 When bitten by the blue tailed fly.

One day he rode around the farm
 The flys so numerous they did swarm
 The devil take the blue tailed fly,

The pony jump he buck he pitch
 He throw my master in the ditch,
 He died and the jury wondered why
 The verdict was the blue tailed fly

They buried him neath the cinnamon tree
 His epitaph is plain to see
 Beneath this tree I'm forced to lie
 A victim of the blue tailed fly.

THE SOLDIER AND THE SAILOR.

1. Oh the soldier & the sailor were a walking one day
 Says the soldier to the sailor lets kneel down & pray
 And if we have one prayer may we also have ten
 May we have a ruddy litany said the sailor amen.
2. Now the first thing we'll pray for we'll pray for some beer
 Glory alleluia to give us good cheer
 And if we have one pint may we also have ten
 May we have a ruddy brewery said the sailor amen.
3. Now the next thing we'll pray for we'll pray for some cash
 Glory alleluia to go on the bash
 And if we have one pound may we also have ten
 May we have the Bank of England said the sailor, amen.
4. Now the next thing we'll pray for we'll pray for our wives
 Glory alleluia the curse of our lives
 And if we have one wife may we also have ten
 May we have a ruddy harem said the sailor, amen.
5. Now the next thing we'll pray for we'll pray for our wench
 Glory alleluia and may she be french
 And if we have one wench may we also have ten
 And another one in tipperaree said the sailor, amen.
- 6½ Now the next thing we'll pray for we'll pray for our Queen
 Glory alleluia and long may she reign
 And if she has one son may she also have ten
 May she have a ruddy regiment said the sailor, amen.