

*Songs and harmonies*



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## Grey Funnel Line

Handwritten musical score for the song 'Grey Funnel Line'. The score is written on three systems of two staves each. The lyrics are written above the notes. The first system contains the lyrics: 'Don't mind the rain or the rolling sea the weary night never worries'. The second system contains: 'me but the hardest time in a sailor's day is to watch the sun as it dies a-'. The third system contains: 'way Here's one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.' The music is in a simple, folk-like style with a 4/4 time signature.

Don't mind the rain or the rolling sea  
The weary night never worries me  
But the hardest time in a sailor's day  
Is to watch the sun as it dies away  
Ch. - Here's one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.

The finest ship that sails the sea  
Is still a prison for the likes of me  
But give me wings like Noah's dove  
I'd fly up harbour to the girl I love.

Oh Lord if dreams were only real  
I'd have my hands on that wooden wheel  
And with all my heart I'd turn her round  
And tell the boys that we're homeward bound.

I'll pass the time like some machine  
Until blue water turns to green  
Then I'll dance or down that walk ashore  
And sail the Grey Funnel Line no more  
- And sail the Grey Funnel Line no more.



# My Johnny was a Shoemaker

Handwritten musical score for the song "My Johnny was a Shoemaker". The score is written on four staves. The first two staves contain the melody and accompaniment for the first line of the song. The third and fourth staves contain the melody and accompaniment for the second line. The lyrics are written above the notes.

My Johnny was a shoemaker and dearly he loved me. My Johnny was a shoemaker but  
 now he's gone to sea. With pitch and tar to soil his hands and to sail a-cross the sea stormy sea  
 And sail a-cross the stormy sea.

My Johnny was a shoemaker  
 And dearly he loved me  
 My Johnny was a shoemaker  
 But now he's gone to sea  
 With pitch and tar to soil his hands  
 And to sail across the sea, stormy sea  
 And sail across the stormy sea.

His jacket was a deep sky blue  
 And curly was his hair  
 His jacket was a deep sky blue  
 It was I do declare  
 For to reef the topsails up against the mast  
 And to sail across the sea, stormy sea  
 And sail across the stormy sea.

Some day he'll be a captain bold  
 With a brave and a gallant crew  
 Some day he'll be a captain bold  
 With a sword and spyglass too  
 And when he has a gallant captain's sword  
 He'll come home and marry me, marry me  
 He'll come home and marry me.



# Sleep on Beloved

Sleep on be - lov - ed sleep and take thy rest. lay down thy  
 head u - pon thy saviors breast. We love thee well but Jesus loves thee  
 best Good night Goodnight Goodnight

Half Speed.....

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>1. Sleep on beloved, sleep and take thy rest<br/>         Lay down thy head upon thy saviors breast<br/>         We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best<br/>         Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.</p> | <p>2. Until the shadows from this earth are cast<br/>         Until he gathers in his sheaves at last<br/>         Until the twilight gloom is over passed<br/>         Goodnight (x 3)</p> |
| <p>3. Until made beautiful by love divine<br/>         Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shall shine<br/>         And he will bring that golden crown of thine<br/>         Goodnight (x 3)</p>                     | <p>4. Until we meet again before the throne<br/>         Clothed in the spotless robes he gives his o<br/>         Until we know as we have known<br/>         Goodnight (x 3)</p>          |



# Babes in the Wood

Oh don't you re-mem-ber a long time a-go Those two little babies their  
 names I don't know they strayed far a-way one bright sum-mer's day. Those  
 two little babies got lost on their way - Pretty babes in the  
 wood. Pretty babes in the wood o-h don't you re-mem-ber those babes in the wood.

Oh don't you remember a long time ago  
 Those two little babies their names I don't know  
 They strayed far away one bright summer's day  
 These two little babies got lost on the way...

Ch. - Pretty babes in the wood.  
 Pretty babes in the wood.

Oh don't you remember those babes in the wood.

Now the day being long, and the night coming on  
 These two little babies sat under a stone  
 They sobbed and they sighed, they sat down and cried  
 These two little babies they lay down and died...

Now the robins so red, so swiftly they sped  
 They put up their wide wings and over them spread  
 And all the day long the branches did throng  
 They sweetly did carol and this was their song...

with are cast  
 as at last  
 ever passed

the throne  
 as he gives his  
 re known



# Rogues in a Nation

Farewell to- all our Sco-tish fame fare-well our an-cient glo-ry  
 Fare-well even to our Scot-tish name so-famed in marshall  
 stor-y Now the salt runs o-ver the So-l-way sands And  
 Tweed runs to the o-cean to mark where En-gland's pro-vince  
 stands such a par-cel of rogues in a na-tion.

1. Farewell to all our Scottish fame  
 Farewell our ancient glory  
 Farewell even to our Scottish name  
 So famed in marshal story...

4. The English steel we could disdain  
 Secure in valour's station  
 But English gold has been our bane,  
 Such a parcel of rogues in a nation.

2. Now salt runs over the Solway sands  
 And Tweed runs to the ocean  
 To mark where England's province stands  
 Such a parcel of rogues in a nation.

5. Oh would e'er I had seen the day  
 That treason thus could sell us  
 My old grey head had lain in clay  
 With Bruce and loyal Wallace...

3. What force or guile could not subdue  
 Through many warlike ages,  
 Is wrought now by a coward few  
 For hireling traitors wages...

6. But faith and power 'til my last hour  
 I'll make this declaration  
 We were bought and sold for English  
 Such a parcel of rogues in a nation

(Call  
 Respon  
 Call  
 Respon



# Abroad for Pleasure

A - broad for plea - sure as I was walking, it was on a summer, summer calm and clear

Harmony on repeat

There I be held a most beauti - ful damsel la - menting for her shepherd swain

2. shepherd swain la - men - ting for her shepherd swain

(Call) Abroad for pleasure as I was a-walking; it was on a summer, summer calm and clear

(Response) " " " " " "

(Call) There I beheld a most beautiful damsel; lamenting for her shepherd swain

(Response) " " " " " "

- Lamenting for her shepherd swain.

The fairest evening that e'er I beheld thee } x 2  
Ever more with the lad I adore.

Will thou go fight the French and the Spaniards } x 2  
Will thou leave me thus my dear?  
- Will thou leave me thus my dear?

No more to you green banks will I take me  
With pleasure far to rest myself and view the lambs.  
But I will take me to you green gardens  
Where the 'prattie flowyers' grow  
- Where the prattie, prattie flowyers grow.



# Adieu Sweet Lovely Nancy

A handwritten musical score for the song 'Adieu Sweet Lovely Nancy'. The score is written on five systems of two staves each. The melody is in the upper staff of each system, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the melody. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: 'A - dien sweet lovely - N - a - nacy te - n th - on sand times A - dien I'm a go - ing a round the o - cean love t - o se - ek for something new. Come change your ring with me dear girl c - ome change your ring with me for it might be a to - ken of true love while I - am on the sea.'

1. Adieu sweet lovely Nancy, ten thousand times adieu  
 I'm a going around the ocean love to seek for something new  
 Come change your ring with me dear girl come change your ring with me  
 For it might be a token of true love while I am on the sea.

2. And when I'm far upon the sea you know not where I am  
 Kind letters I will write to you from every foreign land  
 The secrets of your heart dear girl are the best of my good will  
 So let your body be where it might, my heart will be with you still.

3. There's a heavy storm a rising, see how it gathers round  
 While we poor souls on the ocean wide are fighting for the crown  
 There's nothing to protect us love or keep us from the cold  
 On the ocean wide where we must bide like jolly seamen bold.

4. There's tinkers, tailors, shoemakers lie snoring fast asleep  
 While we poor souls on the ocean wide are plunging through the deep  
 Our officers commanded us and then we must obey  
 Expecting every moment for to get cast away.

5. But when the wars are over  
 There'll be peace on every shore  
 We'll return to our wives and our families  
 And the girls that we adore.  
 We'll company court merrily  
 And spend our money free,  
 And when our money it is all gone  
 We'll boldly go to sea.

1. As I  
 To w  
 I saw  
 And  
 Ch. -  
 got

2. All so  
 All so  
 With  
 But

3. My hu  
 And do  
 But he  
 Becaus



# My husband's got no courage in him

s are over  
every shore  
ies and our families  
re adore.  
merrily  
ey free,  
it is all gone  
sea.

1. As I walked out one May morning  
To view the fields and the leaves a springing  
I saw two maidens standing by  
And one of them her hands was wringing  
Ch. - Oh dear o, oh dear o; My husband's  
got no courage in him; oh dear o.
2. All sorts of vittals I did provide  
All sorts of meats that's fitting for him  
With oyster pie and rhubarb too  
But nothing will put courage in him...
3. My husband can dance and caper and sing  
And do anything that's fitting for him  
But he cannot do the thing I want  
Because he has no courage in him....
4. My husband's admired wherever he goes  
And everyone looks well upon him  
With his handsome features and well-  
shaped legs  
But still he's got no courage in him...
5. Every night when I goes to bed  
I lie and throw my leg right o'er him  
And my hand I clap between his thighs  
But I can't put any courage in him.
6. Seven long years I've made his bed  
And every night I've laid beside him  
But this morning I rose with my maiden he  
For still he's got no courage in him...
7. I wish my husband he was dead  
And in the grave I'd quickly lay him  
And then I'd try another one  
That's got a little courage in him...



# A drinking song

Come each jolly f-e-l-low that seeks to be m-e-l-low a-ttend un-to me and sit  
 ea-sy for a pint when it's quiet - my lads let us try - it for  
 think-ing will drive a man cra-zy. I have logs I have bower I have fruit I have  
 flowers and the lark is my morning a-larm-er. So my jolly-boys now here's  
 luck to the plough - long life and success to the farm-er.

1. Come each jolly fellow  
 That seeks to be mellow  
 Attend unto me and sit easy  
 For a pint when it's quiet  
 My lads let us try it  
 For thinking will drive a man crazy.  
 Ch. - I have logs I have bowers  
 I have fruit I have flowers  
 And the lark is my morning alarmer  
 So my jolly boys now  
 Here's good luck to the plough  
 Long life and success to the farmer.

2. Draw near to my table  
 My lads if your able  
 Let me hear not one word of complaining  
 For the tinkling of glasses  
 All music surpasses  
 And I love to see bottles a draining.  
 - For here I am king  
 I will dance drink and sing  
 Let no man appear as a stranger  
 And show me the ass  
 That refuses a glass  
 And I'll treat him to hay in a manger.  
 (- Repeat chorus)



3. Let the wealthy and great  
 Roll in splendour and state  
 I envy them not I declare it  
 I eat my own ham  
 My own chicken and lamb  
 I shear my own fleece and I wear it.

...or

I make my own stew  
 Lentil bake and tofu  
 I knit my own hemp and I wear it.

- By ploughing and sowing  
 By reaping and mowing  
 Mother nature affords me a plenty  
 I've a cellar well stored  
 And a plentiful board  
 And a gallon affords every dainty.

(Repeat choms.)

### Lowlands Away

The musical notation is written on three systems of staves. The first system has two staves (treble and bass clef) with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are: "I dreamed a dream the other night low lands, lowlands a - w - a - y my -". The second system also has two staves with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "John I dreamed a dream the other night my low lands a - way." The third system has two staves with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are: "John I dreamed a dream the other night my low lands a - way." The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines.

1. I dreamed a dream the other night,  
 - Lowlands, lowlands away my John.  
 I dreamed a dream the other night,  
 - My lowlands away.
2. I dreamed I saw my own true love.... (lowlands etc)
3. He was green and wet with weeds so cold...
4. I'll cut away my bonny hair,  
 For no other man shall think me fair....
5. For my love lies drowned in the windy lowlands...



# Bay of Biscay

Loose tuning.

Handwritten musical score for the song "Bay of Biscay". The score is written on three systems of five-line staves. The first system contains the first line of music with the lyrics "My Willy sails on board the tender And where he is I do not know". The second system contains the second line of music with the lyrics "For seven long years I've been constantly waiting Since he crossed the". The third system contains the third line of music with the lyrics "Bay of Biscay - o.". The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). There are some annotations above the notes, such as "F-o-s-r" and "6-ay of".

1. My Willy sails on board the Tender  
And where he is I do not know  
For seven long years I've been constantly waiting  
Since he crossed the Bay of Biscay - o.

2. One night as Mary lay a sleeping  
A knock came to her bedroom door  
Saying "arise, arise, my dearest Mary  
For to earn one glance of your Willy - o."

3. Young Mary rose, put on her clothing  
And to her bedroom door did go  
And there she spied her Willy standing  
His two pale cheeks as white as snow

4. "Oh Willy dear where are those blushes  
Those blushes I knew long years ago?"  
"Oh Mary dear the cold day has 'em  
I am only the ghost of your Willy - o."

5. "Oh Mary dear the dawn is coming  
Don't you think it's time for me to go?  
I am leaving you quite broken hearted  
For to cross the Bay of Biscay - o."

6. If I had all the gold and silver  
And all the money in Mexico  
I would grant it all to the King of Heaven  
To bring me back my Willy - o.



Blackleg Miner

It's in the evening after dark when the blackleg miner goes to work with his  
moleskin pants and his dirty shirt. There goes the blackleg miner that we... miner

The Larks they Sang Melodious

Twos pleasant and de-lightfull one mid-summer's morn. And the fields and the meadows were all  
covered in corn and the thrushes and the s-ong-birds sang an ever-green spray. And the  
larks they sang me-odi-ous at the dawning of the day and the larks they sang me-  
lodious, and the larks they sang me-odi-ous, and the larks they sang me-odi-ous, at the  
dawning of the day.



# Deep Blue Sea

1. Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea

2. Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea It was Willy what got drowned in the

3. deep blue sea.

The musical score for 'Deep Blue Sea' is written on three staves. The first staff contains the lyrics 'Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea'. The second staff contains 'Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea It was Willy what got drowned in the'. The third staff contains 'deep blue sea.' The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The notation includes quarter notes, eighth notes, and rests.

# Jock Stewart

M-y name is Jock Stewart I'm a ca-muy young man and a rambling young

fellow I've been — So be ea-sy and fee when you're drinking with

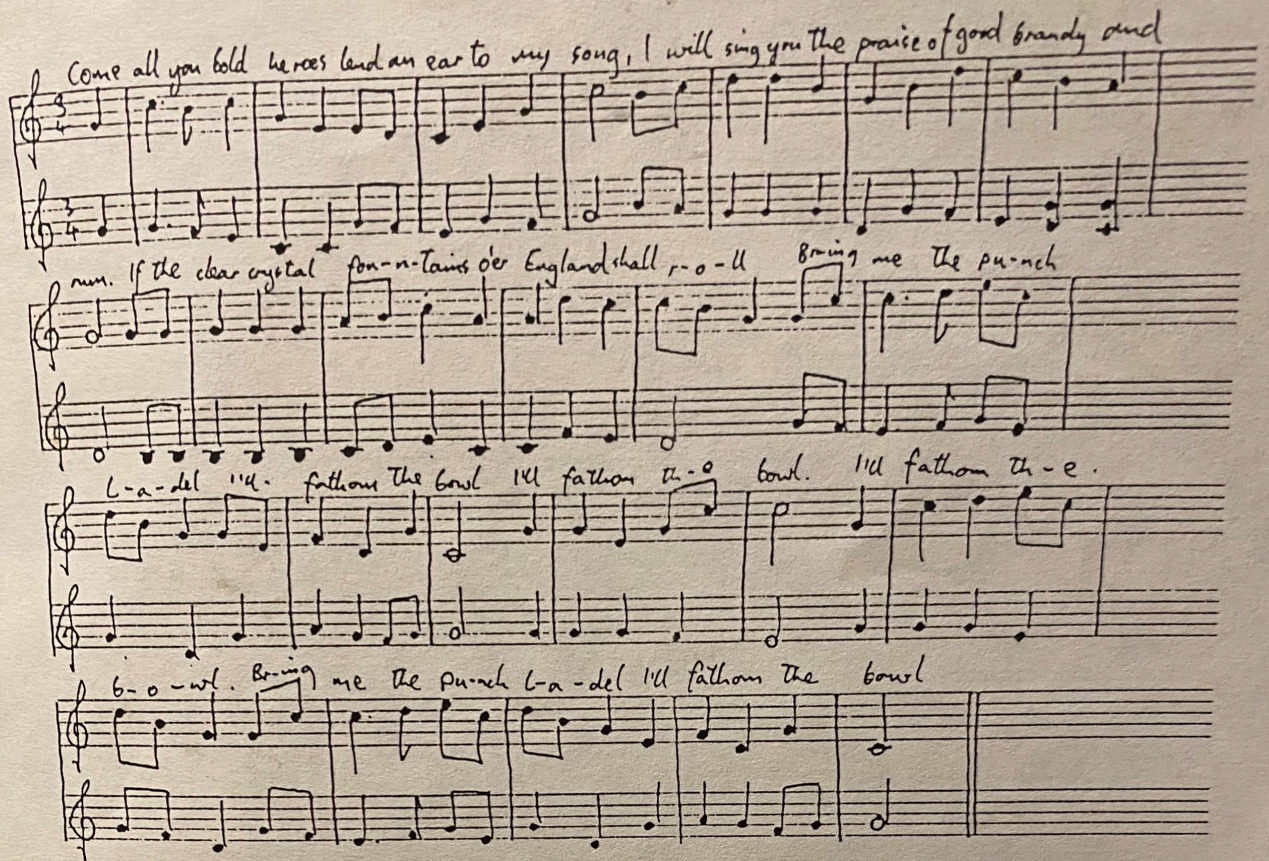
me I'm a man you don't meet every day.

The musical score for 'Jock Stewart' is written on three staves. The lyrics are: 'M-y name is Jock Stewart I'm a ca-muy young man and a rambling young fellow I've been — So be ea-sy and fee when you're drinking with me I'm a man you don't meet every day.' The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The notation includes quarter notes, eighth notes, and rests.



# Fathom the Bowl

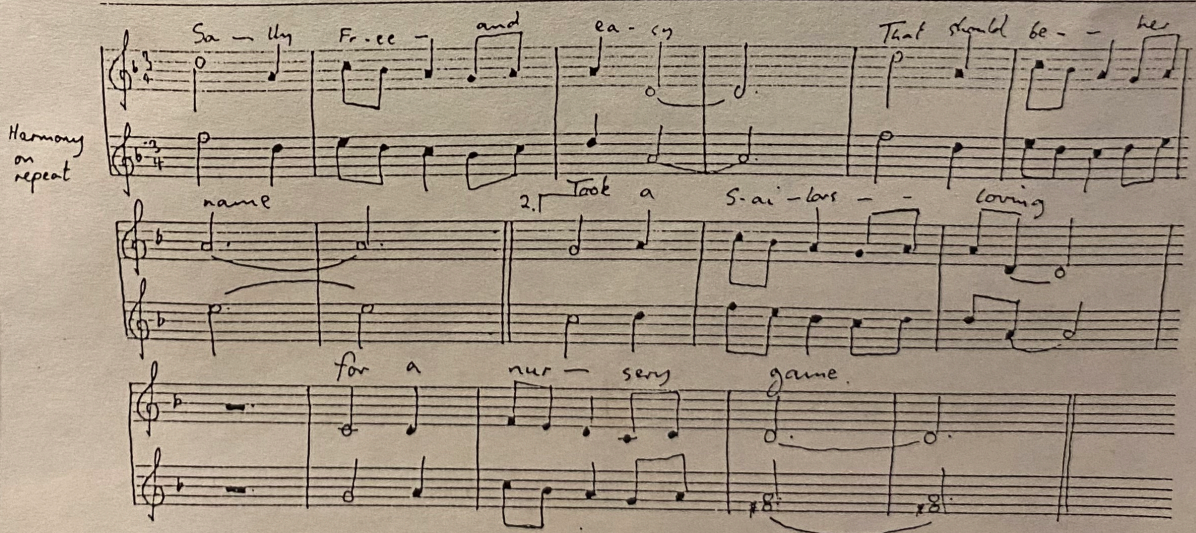
Come all you bold heroes lend an ear to my song, I will sing you the praise of good brandy and  
rum. If the clear crystal foun-tains o'er England shall r-o-u bring me the punch  
L-a-del 'll fathom the bowl I'll fathom th-e bowl. I'll fathom th-e  
b-o-wl. Bring me the punch L-a-del 'll fathom the bowl



# Sally Free and Easy

Sa-lly Fr-ee - and ea-sy That should be - - her  
name took a S-ai-lors - - loving  
for a nur - sery game.

Harmony on repeat





# The White Cockade

1. It's true my love's en-lis- - ted and he wears the White Cock-ade He

2.

1. is a handsome young man likewise, a ro-ving blade He is a

2.

(3.)

1. handsome you-ng man most right to serve the ki-ng (Oh my very) Oh my

2. Oh my very

(3.)

1. v-e-ry Oh my ve-ry heart is brea-

2. Oh my very

1. king all for the loss of him.

2.



