

Mount A re-recording No.8

FSG 30
23. 8. 2
MF 289. 16

- 63 1. Green Mossy Banks of the Lea, sung by Mr. Dennis Smith, East Chezzetcook; L.C.79B; for words see Mount A re-recording No.7 where the song begins.
- 64 2. Broken Ring Song, sung by Dennis Smith; L.C.80A; well sung although some surface noise; TSNS p.135; 9 vs.; love song on theme of Broken Ring; very nice.
3
- 65 Green Willow, sung by Dennis Smith; L.C.80B; well sung to good tune; TSNS p. 158; 7 vs.
- 66 4 Story told by Dennis Smith about his friend, Garvie Young; cheerful and well told; L.C.80B
- 67 5. Lovely Nancy, sung by Mr. Walter Roast, East Chezzetcook; L.C.81A; broken ring theme, well sung; for words see TSNS p.187; 9 vs. to good tune.
- 68 6. The Derby Ram, sung by Mr. Enos Hartlan, South-East Passage; L.C.87A; voice is old and worn, but he loves to sing; words almost the same as in TSNS p.242 from his brother ~~Rickxxx~~ except in vs. 4 where he sing, "the horns grew out of his head," and in vs. 5, "The branches grow," and in its last line, "They built the pulpits all around for the devil himself to preach."; he omits vs. 6 as in TSNS, giving 6 vs. in all.
- 69 7. When I Was In My Prime, sung by Mr. Enos Hartlan; L.C.95A; began and forgot, so started again; voice husky, but lovely music there, considered by some the most beautiful song in English language; for words see SBNS p.53; 7 vs. on ~~the~~ this tape in the last vs. he sings "bottle," not "barrell."; love song, rejection.
- 70 8. Black-Eyed Susan, sung by Mr. Dennis Williams, Musquodoboit Harbour; L.C. 33A; well sung and little surface noise; love song with sea motif; a few words different from TSNS p.131; 6 vs.
- 71 9. Constant Farmer's Son, sung by Walter Roast, East Chezzetcook; L.C.18A&B & 133A; scratchy at first but clears quickly; supernatural, love song; for words see TSNS p.141; 9 vs. ; concluded Tape No.9

Recorded by Helen Creighton

Once I was at a wedding supper
 Where a pretty maiden she proved unkind,
 And when she thought on her fondest Polly
 Her own true love brought into her mind.

2

After the wedding supper was over
 We all sat down for to sing her a song,
 The first one sang was her own true lover,
 The one he sung to her so long.

3

"How can you lay your head on another man's pillow,
 Your own true lover's heart for to break,
 And leave me alone for to wear the green willow
~~Sobbing and sighing for your sake?~~
 Sighing and sobbing for your sake?"

4

The bride she stood at the foot of the table
 Hearing the words he had for to say,
 And when she could no longer bear it
 Down at the groom's feet fell she.

5

"I have a favour for to ask you,
 And I pray don't me deny,
 And that's to-night to lie with mother,
 To-morrow night I'll lie with you."

6

Oh this small favour it was granted,
 Sighing and sobbing she went to bed,
 And early early the next morning
 He rose and he found his young maid dead.

7

Come all you pretty fair maids now take warning,
 Never let your true love fade away,
 For there's many the dark and cloudy morning
 Turns out to be a sunshiny day.

Sung by Mr. Dennis Smith East Chezzetcook, and recorded by Helen Creighton for the Library of Congress in 1943. The song usually ends up with the young man saying he will wear the green willow which makes more sense than Mr. Smith's ending which is from another song.

There was a man from Petpeswick, Garvie Young, you know. He was a great fellow for drinking and he was down here to his nephew's, Maurice Young and he said to him, "Will you have a cigarette?"

"No, he says, "I give up all bad habits. "

"Well," he said, "will you have a smoke."

"No," he said, "I told you I had no bad habits."

"Well," he said, "will you have a cigar?"

"No, didn't I tell you I knocked off all bad habits?"

"Well," he said, "will you have a dink of rum? "

"Oh yes, he said, "I'll have a drink of rum, that's not a bad habit."

Told by Dennis Smith, East Chezzetcook ~~xxxx~~ and recorded by Helen Creighton for the Library of Congress, 1943.

Black-Eyed Susan

L.C.33A

(words changes from TSNS p.131).

Mount A tape No.8

1

Oh where can I

Oh tell me, oh ye jolly sailors tell me true.

amongst your crew.

2

So soon his mate's sweet voice he heard
He stopped and glanced
The ropes moved swiftly
When quick as lightning, when

3

4

I sail,

Some charm of lovely Sue.

5

Yes, yes

Wheresoe'er

6

The sails their swelling bosom filled

They kissed and as they said farewell

The listless oars rowed quickly

extra vs.added at end: is probably 2nd vs.

So sweet the lark poised in the air
Sets close his pinions to his breast,
So soon his mate's thrill voice he hears
He quickly drops into her nest,
There's not a captain in the British fleet
But will envy William, will envy William's
Lips those kisses sweet

Sung by Mr. Dennis Williams; compare words with TSNS p.131; he must change the words each time he sings it; L.C. 33A; Mount A tape clear and well sung ~~bx~~ with little surface noise tape No.8.