

27-15

Mount A tape No.7

1. The Cuckoo, Mrs. R.W.Duncan,  
Dartmouth. L.C. 69A; TSNS p.142
2. I'm A Stranger In This  
Counteree, Mrs. Duncan, L.C. ~~№~~  
70.
3. Branded Lambs, Mrs. Duncan,  
L.C.71A; TSNS p.133.
- 5 ~~4~~. Tarry Trousers, Mrs. Duncan,  
L.C.9B; TSNS p.~~189~~ 212.
- ~~5~~.4 The Ship's Carpenter, Mrs.  
Duncan, L.C.71B; TSNS p.118.
6. Nancy, sung by Dennis Smith,  
E.Chezzetcook, L.C. 76B; TSNS  
p.189
7. When A Man's In Love, Dennis  
Smith, L.C.77A
8. The Dreadful Ghost, Dennis  
Smith, L.C. 78B; TSNS p.151.
9. The Green Mossy Banks of the  
Lea, Dennis Smith, concluded  
tape 8; L.C. 79B

Mount A re-recording Tape 11

1. Hi horo 's na horo h-eile, Gaelic song well sung by John Neil Gillis, Gillisdale; L.C. 195B; GSNS p.40; good song well sung.
2. An T-Alltan Dubh, Gaelic, John Neil Gillis; L.C. 196A; GSNS p.42; well sung with cho.
3. An Innis Aigh, Gaelic, John Gillis; L.C. 196B; GSNS p.46; good song well sung.
4. Lord Randal; sung by Mrs. Edward Gallagher; good version but scratchy; L.C. 183A, unpublished/
5. Bonny Barbara Allan sung by Walter Roast, Chezzetcook; tune good but sounds gloomy; L.C. 50; TSNS p.50
6. Bailiff's Daughter of Islington, Walter Roast, one of his best well sung and clear; L.C. 16A, TSNS p.58
7. Lord Bateman, sung by Dennis Smith with vigour for man of 90 recorded with convertor and batteries which were running

low so effect not quite true.  
L.C. 27B; TSNS p.28.

8. The Grey Cock (Margaret and John), Dennis Smith, one of his best with embroideries; L.C. ~~27B; TSNS p.28~~ 29B; TSNS p.83

9. Captain Wedderburn's Courtship begun here & concluded on Tape 12 (Mount A); L.C.30B; TSNS p.22; words ~~xxxx~~ clear and ~~xxxxxxx~~ tune good.

Good tape of Gaelic songs and English ballads.

Mount A re-recording No.15  
Local Songs

The Nova Scotia Song, sung by  
Walter Roast; L.C.19A; TSNS p.  
264 ; 4 vs.

2. Ritcey's Mill, sung by Walter  
Roast; amusing song of local  
mill workers; 4 vs.; L.C.19A

3. The Banks of Newfoundland,  
(come all you rakes) sung by  
Richard Hartlan; fishing; 7 vs.  
L.C.11A & 62B.

4. The Kate O'Brien sung by  
Walter Roast about ship that  
was run down; pleasant tune;  
L.C. 23B ; 8 vs.

5. The Ghostly Sailors, sung  
by Walter Roast; drowned sailor  
take over ~~xxxxxx~~ vessel that  
rammed them; L.C.26A ; 8 vs.

6. Harry Dunn sung by Walter  
Roast; Canadian boy killed in  
Michigan lumber woods; L.C.  
26B 9 vs.

(over)

7. The Honest Working Man;  
sung by Mr. Dennis Williams,  
Musquodoboit Harbour; humorous  
about working conditions of  
that day; 8 vs. L.C.33B

8. The Alphabet Song, sailors',  
sung by Dennis Williams to good  
tune; L.C.34A; 7 vs. & cho.

9. The Newfoundland Express,  
sung by Private Albert Gaudet;  
words difficult to make out;  
amusing satire on slow train;  
popular in 2nd World ~~War~~ War;  
L.C. 51A. 8 vs.

10. The Island Soldier, sung by  
Albert Gaudet; soldier's dying  
song to his mother; L.C.51B  
words difficult to make out.  
P.E.I. soldier 8 vs.

11. The Jam On Gerry's Rocks,  
sung by Walter Roast, concluded  
Tape No.16; 10 vs.; L.C.23A;  
lumberman killed.

Mount A re-recording tape  
No.19

1. Talk in Micmac, probably by Chief Wm. Paul, Shubenacadie
2. Micmac Song, lullaby, sung by Wm. Paul, 176A
3. Micmac Song, Wm. Paul, 173A
4. Talk on Micmac customs & how needles made, & song, lullaby
5. Talk on birth of child & customs following with song.
6. Talk on hunting and fishing and calling for moose, repeated in Micmac.
7. Micmac Burial and how people buried with women.
8. War Dance sung by Wm. Paul with John Knockwood & Martin

Sack.

9. Micmac Warrior's Song.

10. Glooscap begun here and  
concluded tape No.20

Wm.Paul informant throughout.

Indian Songs Shubhencadie

Indian Lullaby



Mount A re-recording No.11

102 1. ~~Hi horo 's na horo h-eile~~

Hi horo 's na horo h-eile, Gaelic song sung by John Neil Gillis, Gillisdale, Cape Breton; L.C. 195B; GSNS p.40; good song well sung; 4 vs. & cho.; love

103 2. An T-Alltan Dubh, Gaelic song sung by John Neil Gillis; L.C.196A; GSNS p.42; The Little Black Brook; 5 vs. & cho.; good song well sung.

104 3. An Innis Aigh, Gaelic: sung by John Neil Gillis; L.C.196B; GSNS p.46; The Happy Island; good song well sung; 6 vs.

105 4. Lord Randal, English ballad sung by Mrs. Edward Gallagher, Chebucto Head; L.C.183A; sung slowly and with tenderness; record is scratchy which is a pity as this is a good version of this dramatic love ballad; unpublished; 7 vs.

106 5. Bonny Barbara Allan (Barbery Ellen) sung by Mr. Walter Roast, East Chezzetcook; L.C.16B; sung so slowly it is almost gloomy; TSNS p.50 12 vs.

107 6. The Bailiff's Daughter of Islington, sung by Walter Roast; L.C.16A; one of his best; good tune with embroideries and quite clear; TSNS p.58; 11 vs. ; love; Child ballad.

108 7. Lord Bateman, sung by Mr. Dennis Smith, Chezzetcook; L.C.27B; sung with vigour for a man over 90, but was recorded with converter and batteries which were running low and the effect isn't quite right; TSNS p.28; 14 vs. ; love

109 8. The Grey Cock (Margaret and John), sung by Dennis Smith, evidently one he sang often as there are few changes from the text in TSNS; L.C.29B; TSNS p.83; 9 vs.; love and supernatural; Child ballad.

C

110 9. Captain Wedderburn's Courtship, concluded tape No.12, sung by Dennis Smith; L.C.30B; words clear and tune good; TSNS p.22; riddle song, and Child Ballad; he fairly shouts last word and surprises even himself; 9 vs.

Good tape of Gaelic songs and English ballads

It is interesting to note that when these experienced English-speaking singers make changes, they are consistent such as Dennis Smith in Young Beichan. In the TSNS text he sings, "He sailed east, he sailed west," and on tape, "And he sailed east and he sailed west," and keeps to the one form throughout.



"Where have you been to, Randal my son?  
Where have you been to my own dearest one?"  
"I've been to see my true love, I've been to see my true love, doon  
Mother make my bed soon, for I'm sick at the heart and I fain would lie ~~down~~."

2

"What did she give you, Randal my son?  
What did she give you my own dearest one?"  
"She gave me fishes mother, she gave me fishes mother,  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick at the heart and I fain would lie ~~down~~ doon."

3

"What leave you your mother oh Randal my son?  
What leave you your mother my own dearest one?"  
"I leave my money mother, I leave my money mother,  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick at the heart and I fain would lie doon."

4

"What leave you your father Randal my son?  
What leave you your father my own dearest one?"  
"My land and houses mother, my land and houses mother,  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick at the heart and I fain would lie doon."

5

"What leave you your sister Randal my son?  
What leave you your sister my own dearest one?"  
"My sheep and cattle mother, my sheep and cattle mother,  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick at the heart and I fain would lie doon."

6

"What leave you your brother Randal my son?  
What leave you your brother my own dearest one?"  
"My horse and saddle mother, my horse and saddle mother,  
Make my bed soon, for I'm sick at the heart and I fain would lie doon."

7

"What leave you your sweetheart Randal my son?  
What leave you your sweetheart my own dearest one?"  
"A rope from hell to hang her, a rope from hell to hang her,  
Mother make my bed soon, I'm sick at the heart and I fain would lie doon."

Sung by Mrs. Edward Gallagher, Chebucto Head, and recorded for the  
Library of Congress in 1944 by Helen Creighton.

Mrs. Gallagher sings this slowly and with great tenderness. She adds a little volume in the 3rd line of the 7th verse, then ends the song on a softer note as though life is ebbing away. It is a pity this record is scratchy because this is such a beautiful rendering of the ballad. In the 1st verse the word mother seemed to come at the end of the 3rd line rather than the beginning of the 4th as in all the other verses.



Words as in T.S.N.S. p. 50 with the following changes:

vs. 3

those curtains

5

while at  
to all my friends

6

while at  
to all my friends

7

Look down, look down

9

But you're cruel, Barbara Allan

10

five mile

You're cruel

12

They heard her to her saying.

Sung by Mr. Walter Roast, Chezzetcook, and recorded in 1943 for the Library of Congress by Helen Creighton.

At the beginning the singer uses the words Barbery Ellen, but as the ballad goes on, changes to Barbara Allan. Both sound perfectly natural to him.

Words as in T.S.N.S. p.58-59 with the following changes:

~~xxx8~~ vs.2

But it's then

~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~

~~4x~~ 3

see you more

4

Oh it happened to be in

Where he set himself down on a bank  
And his true

bred and it's where

6

many's a day

7

Surely you the truth must know

8

many a day ago,

9

That I may go wander in some far counteree

10

daughter from Waterford town

11

It's a thousand times for to see,

Whō I never more

Sung by Mr. Walter Roast, Chezzetcook and recorded in 1943 for the  
Library of Congress by Helen Creighton.



In India lived a noble lord,  
His riches they were beyond compare,  
And still he never would be contented  
Until a voyage he had been at sea.

2

And he sailed east and he sailed west  
Until he came to the Turkish shore,  
There he was taken and put in prison  
Where he could neither see nor hear.

3

The jailor had one only daughter,  
A nice young lady fair was she,  
She stole the keys of her father's prison  
And swore Lord Bateman she would set free.

4

"Let us make a bargain and make it strong,  
For seven long years oh it shall stand,  
You'll never wed with no other woman  
Nor me with any other man."

5

When seven years was gone and past,  
When seven years was to an end,  
She packed up all her rich clothing  
And went at sea to seek her friend.

6

She enquired for Lord Bateman's palace,  
Every person she chanced to meet,  
She enquired for Lord Bateman's palace  
In every corner of the street.

7

"Oh is this Lord Bateman's palace  
And is the lord himself within?"  
"Oh yes, oh yes," cried ~~the brisk young porter,~~ that brisk young porter  
And then his new bride has just ~~entered in.~~ entered in."  
( Spoken: She didn't like that, I can tell you. )

8

The porter went into his master,  
And on his knee he bowed so low,  
There is a fair one at your gate  
And she does weep most bitterlee,  
I think she is as fine a creature,  
That ever my two eyes did see.

9

"She's got more gold about her clothing,  
And around her waist a diamond string,  
She's got more gold about her clothing  
Than your new bride and all her kin.

10

"She wants you to send her an ounce of bread  
And a bottle of your wine so strong,  
And ask you if you know the lady  
That set you free from your iron chains."



his

He stamped ~~hoxx~~ foot upon the floor  
 And broke the table in pieces three,  
 "Here's adieu to you my wedded bride  
 For this fair lady I must go see."

12

And up speaks the new bride's ~~notex~~ mother,  
 And was a lady pf high degree,  
 "Oh since your daughter come in a horse and saddle  
 She may return in a coach and three."

13

He took this fair one by the hand,  
 He led her through from room to room,  
 She changed her name from Susannah fair  
 She's now called the wife of the Lord Bateman.

14

He led her over the marble stone -

(Spoken:Oh that's all).

Sung by Mr. Dennis Smith, Chezzetcook, and recorded in 1943 ~~bx~~ for the  
 Library of Congress by Helen Creighton.

Mr. Smith made a number of changes from the version taken down by hand  
 and published in TSNS p.28. He got a bit mixed around the 7th verse in both  
 cases, and in vs. 12 he seems to say father in line one, but goes on to say lady  
 in the next line. It is interesting to note that in vs. 2 in the printed text he  
 says he sailed east he sailed west, but on the L.C. disc he sings, and he sailed  
 east and he sailed west, so that it comes out smoothly in either case. There may  
 be more to vs. 14 but he apparently had forgotten the words.

The voice is distorted in the record because this was recorded with  
 converter and batteries and the batteries were running down.

The Grey Cock  
(Margaret and John)

Mount A re-recording No.11  
L.C.29B

Words as in TSNS with the following changes:

vs.1  
As I walked out

vs.2 & 3 reversed  
3  
"Oh what has delayed you?  
5

6 he cries oh,

dear Johnny, she cries,

8 while I'm asleep

and so very very false oh

9 before that it was day

those little fishes  
rocks do melt.

Sung by Mr. Dennis Smith, Chezzetcook and recorded for the Library  
of Congress in 1943 by Helen Creighton.

Mr. Smith was very familiar with this ballad which is probably one of  
his favourites and accounts for the fact that there are so few changes in the  
text.

COLONIAL  
BOND  
FAS CONT NT CANADA



A duke's fair daughter of Scotaland was riding out one day,  
Two gentlemen from Ireland by chance did come that way,  
Said one unto the other, "If it wasn't for the law  
I'd have ~~xxx~~ that fair one in my arms either by stock or wall."

2

"Hands off, "young man, hands off," said she, "hands off to hide all shame  
For the supper bell will shortly ring and I'll be found awa',  
And before I would lie in your arms ~~by~~ either by stock or wall."

3

"You must get for me some winter fruit that in the summer grow,  
You must get for me a silk made cloak that shuttles never went through,  
You must get for me that bonny bird that flies without a gall,  
And you and I will 'bove the quilt and you must pay for all."

4

"My father he has winter fruit that in the summer grow,  
My mother has a silk made cloak that shuttles never went through,  
And the dove she is a bonny bird that flies without a gall,  
And you and I will 'bove the quilt and you must pay for all."

5

"Oh what is rounder than a ring, what's higher than the sky?  
And what is worse than a woman, what's deeper than the sea,  
What bird sings best, what tree buds first and where does the dew first fall?  
And you and I will 'bove the quilt and you must pay for all."  
globe

6

"Oh the ~~grove~~ is rounder than a ring, heaven's higher than the sky,  
And the devil is worse than a woman, hell's deeper than the sea,  
The thrush sings best, the oak buds first on the earth where the dew first falls  
And you and I will 'bove the quilt and you must pay for all."

7

"You must get for me a wedding supper, chickens without bones,  
You must get for me a wedding supper, cherries without stones,  
And sparrows horns and priest unborn to marry us right awa',  
And before I would lie in your arms either by stock or wall."

8

"Oh chickens when they're in the shell I'm sure they have no bones,  
And cherries when they're in their blossom I'm sure they have no stones,  
And a sparrow's horns is easily found for there's one on every claw,  
And before I would lie in your arms either by stock or wall."

Sung by Mr. Dennis Smith, Chezzetcook in 1944 and recorded for  
the Library of Congress by Helen Creighton.

Mrs. ~~Dr~~ Smith calls this song, "Buff the Quilt" so he may say buff and not  
'bove as given above.

Looking over old ms. book, Dennis Smith sometimes varied 1st vs. add said  
"for my wife" instead of "in my arms," and in vs. 3, "married be," instead of  
"'bove the quilt."