

Mount A re-recording No.14

1. Young Hunting, Mrs. Gallagher, Chebucto Head, beautiful ballad but not her best singing. TSNS p.36 Child ballad. L.C.99A
2. The Bold Pedlar and Robin Hood, sung by Mrs. Gallagher; L.C. 99B, TSNS p.67; sung slowly and with much feeling; Child ballad.
3. The Golden Vanity also well sung by Mrs. Gallagher, L.C.100B Child ballad. TSNS p. 58.
4. The Bailiff's Daughter of Islington, sung by Walter Roast, E. Chezzetcook better than 16A; this is 81B. Child ballad; good. ^{TSNS} p. 58
5. The Golden Vallady (Golden Vanity) sung by Richard Hartlan South-East Passage; L.C. 2A (7101) Child ballad; good but lines uneven. SBNS p. 20
- 6 Peter ~~Rxxx~~ Rambelay, sung by Richard Hartlan L.C. 3B; clear tape. Death in N.B. lumber wood local. SBNS p. 301

(over)

7. Meagher's Children, fragment sung by Mrs. R.W.Duncan, Dartmouth, L.C.70B; for further words see SBNS p.292 & MFS p. 204. Local song of children lost in woods.

8. The Chesapeake and Shannon, sung by Mrs. Gallagher L.C.100A; well sung but tapen scratchy. Local song of sea engagement not seen or heard elsewhere.

9. Peter Emery, sung by Mr. Danny Langille, Mahone Bay, L?C. 192B; good as far as it goes; see No. 6 above. Local

10. The Hills and Glens of Margaree, sung in Gaelic by Jean Joan and Helen Gillis, Gillis-ale to organ accompaniment . 2 vs & cho. as in GSNS p.64 as Am Braighe. L.C. 197A

11. Birds at Margaree; very short; L.C.198A or B.

12. In Canso Strait, sung by Richard Hartlan, L.C.12A; local sea song; compare SBNS p.230 from same district; 2 line tune

Do not have words; the song is prefaced by a short introduction by Moses Chiasson, his own idea.

1213. Probably Chansons de Piloti sung by Peter Chiasson, aged 41; int. tune; do not have words. L.C. 206B recorded in 1944.

- 129 1. Young Hunting, sung by Mrs. Edward Gallagher, Chebucto Head; L.C.99A; beautiful ballad but her other songs on this tape better sung; Xx TSNS p.36; Child ballad, love; 12 vs.
- 130 2. The Bold Pedlar and Robin Hood, sung by Mrs. Gallagher; L.C.99B; sung slowly and softly with feeling in every ~~word~~ word; very nice; TSNS p.67; Child ballad; 14 vs.
- 131 3. The Golden Vanity (or Sweet Trinity) well sung by Mrs. Gallagher; L.C.100B; her voice comes through particularly well in vs. 2&3: TSNS p.101 by her brother; Child ballad, sea; 7 vs.
- 132 4. The Bailiff's Daughter of ~~Islington~~ Islington, sung by Mr. Walter Roast, East Chezzetcook; L.C.81B & 16A; this is better than 16A; in both he makes slight changes from TSNS p.58, but not always the same changes; Child ballad, love; 11 vs.
- 133 5. The Golden Vallady (Golden Vanity) sung by Mr. Richard Hartlan, South-East Passage; L.C.2A(7101); good, but lines of vs. uneven; SBNS p.20; Child ballad, sea; 8 vs.
- 134 6. Peter Rambelay, sung by Richard Hartlan; L.C.3B; clear tape; song of death in New Brunswick lumber woods; local; SBNS p.301; 13 vs.
- 135 7. Meagher's Children, sung by Mrs. R.W. Duncan, Dartmouth; L.C.70B, fragment only; for further words see MFS p.204, 15 vs. & SBNS p.292, 19 vs.; on tape 2 vs.
- 136 8. The Chesapeake and Shannon, sung by Mrs. Gallagher; L.C.100A; well sung to beautiful tune, but tape quite scratchy; TSNS p.266; local song of sea engagement not seen elsewhere; 7 vs.
- 137 9. Peter Emery, sung by Danny Langille, Mahone Bay; L.C.192B; proper title is Peter Emberley; incomplete, but good as far as it goes; local song of death in N.B. lumber woods; 5 vs.; see also ~~xxxxxxx~~ number 6 above.
- 138 10. The Hills and Glens of Margaree, Gaelic, sung by Jean, Joan and Helen Gillis, Gillisdale with organ accompaniment; L.C.197A; words seem the same as in first 2 vs. & cho. of Am Braighe, GSNS p.64; local song in praise of Margaree.
- 139 11. Birds at Margaree; L.C.198A or B; very short.
- 140 12. In Canso Strait, sung by Mr. Richard Hartlan; L.C.12A; the most popular of all local songs, but his 2 line tune is dull and words difficult to make out; compare SBNS p.230 from same South-East Passage district; 6 vs.

Recorded by Helen Creighton

Words as in TSNS p.36 with the following changes:

1
lord's
She heard her ~~xxxx~~ horse bridle ring

2x 5
"Why wounds't me false lady?" he said

~~xxxxxx~~ 11

,said the pretty little bird

12

, said the pretty little bird

Or sit upon your knee,
For you'll take my sweet sweet life away

Sung by Mrs. Edward Gallagher, Chebucto Head, and recorded by
Helen Creighton for the Library of Congress in 1943.

As in TSNS p.68 with the following changes:

There was a pedlar, a pedlar bold,
A pleasant pedlar he seemed to be
He put his pack all on his back
And he went clinking all o'er the lea.

2

Now as he was clinking all o'er the lea
He met two men, quarrelsome men they seemed to be

3

"What is in your pack?" cried Little John,
"Come quickly tell it unto me."

4

"If you've

That one half of them will fall to me."

5

And the pack and all

7

he'd been standing by

man of a smaller scale

8

Who can whip

9

And the pedlar he pulled

10

Till the both

11

he'd been standing by

12

I have both your names

For the both

Whether I'll tell

14

Now Robin Hood he'd been

Sung by Mrs. Edward Gallagher, Chebucto Head and recorded by Helen Creighton for the Library of Congress in 1943.

As in TSNS p.103 (Andrew Scott version;he is Mrs. Gallagher's brother) with the following changes/.

1

lowlands low, ~~lowlands low~~
That sailed upon the lowlands low.

2

~~Then I swam alongside~~
If I swim alongside

lowlands low

3

I'll give my only daughter your bride to have and hold
If you will swim alongside the

4

He swam alongside of the

he bored

6

called to his shipmates
Saying,Shipmates pick

7

Then his shipmates

Throughout Mrs. Gallagher sings lowlands low in place of lowland sea.

Sung by Mrs. Edward Gallagher, Chebucto Head and recorded by Helen Creighton for the Library of Congress in 1943.

Mount A re-recording tape No.14
& tape No.11(14 is better)

As on TSNS p. 58 with the following changes:

Now it's all of a youth
And he being the squire's

2

But it's then his parents the same came to know

3

see you more

4

Oh it happened to be

Where he set himself down
And his

5

that pretty

7

Surely you the truth must know

8

many a day ago

grave lays low

9

go wander in some fine counteree

11

A thousand times far to see

Whô I never

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

(This is a better singing than 16A}. In fact it is very good).

The Golden Vallady (or Sweet Trinity)

L.C. 2A
Mount A re-recording
tape No.14

As in SBNS with the following changes:

1

I'm afeared she'll be taken by some bold Russian crew

3

Oh the boy took his auger and bore two holes in twice
While some were playing cards and the others playing dice,
Oh the water come in which dazzled all their eyes

And he sank 'em(?)

(No. 4 not sung on tape.)

5

He cries, "Captain pick me up else I surely will be drowned

7

Oh the boy swam around and round the starboard side,
His strength began to fail and it's bitterly he cries

8

Oh they sewed him in his hammock and overboard him ~~xxxx~~ threw,

Sung by Mr. Richard Hartlan, South-East Passage and recorded by
~~xxxx~~ Helen Creighton for the Library of Congress in 1943.

Last word spoken.

Good people all I pray draw near, listen to this my doleful tale,
And when you have persued them you cantbut shed a tear,
It was in eighteen hundred and forty-two, April the eleventh day,
Two little girls from Preston Road into the woods did stray.

2

Their father and their mother both sick in bed did lay,
When those two little children about the door did play,
Oh hand in hand together we seen them leave the door,
The eldest was but six years old and the youngest only four.

3

Fragment sung by Mrs. R.W.Duncan, Dartmouth, and recorded by Helen
Creighton for the Library of Congress in 1943. For further ~~words~~ words see SBNS
p. 292 & MFS p. 204.

~~The Chesapeake and Shannon~~
The Chesapeake and Shannon

L.C.100A
Mount A re-recording tape
No.14

As in TSNS p.266 with the following changes:

4

For the Yankees they

7

We had but twenty minutes work to do

We boarded her, down her colours drew

And struck them to the Shannon.

Sung by Mrs. Edward Gallagher, Chebucto Head and recorded by Helen Creighton for the Library of Congress in 1943.

TSNS p.266 gives the time as ten minutes. I believe it was Captain Lawrence who was slain.

My name is Peter Emery I give you to understand,
I belong to Prince Edward's Island close by the ocean strand,
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one when the flowers were in brilliant view
I left my native country my fortune to pursue.

2

I landed in New Brunswick, that lumbering countree,
I hired out to work in the lumber woods which proved my destiny,
I hired to work in the lumber woods where they cut those tall trees down,
It was loading two sleds from the yard I received my deathly wound.

3

There's danger on the ocean where the seas roll mountains high,
There's danger in the battlefield where the angry bullets fly,
There's danger in the lumber woods where death lurks oft times there,
I fell a victim unto death in that great monstrous snair.

4

There's adieu unto my father, it was him who drove me here,
I thought him very cruel his treatment too severe,
It is not right to force a boy or try to keep him down,
Nor to repulse him from his home when he far too young.

5

There's adieu unto my dearest friend, I mean my mother dear,
Who've raised her son has fallen soon as he left her care,
It's little did my mother think when she sang sweet lullabies
What country I would travel through or what death I would die.

6

Sung by Mr. Danny Langille, Mahome Bay, N.S. and recorded by Helen
Creighton for the Library of Congress in 1944.

SBNS p. 301 has the complete song.

The proper name of the song is Peter Emberley. He is buried at
~~Boiestown, N.B.~~ Boiestown, N.B. His full story is written up in Songs of Miramichi,
by Louise Manny.

In Canso Straits our schooner lies,
She had just came in from the last(?) North Bay,
Our sails weighed up all ready for sea
When our drunken captain got on a spree.

2

He came on board in a silly way,
"Get your anchor boys and fill away,"
We filled away at his command
And heading out we left the land.

3

We left sand point all on our lea
And steering out for a head big sea,
She dipped and plunged and she did peel (or heel? or keel?)
When a drunken captain stood at the wheel.

4

"The seas may roll and the winds may blow
And I'll show youse boys what my ship can do,"
We were going along with a skylike fin
When a heavy squall came from the angry sky
Which hove her down but she wuld not rise.

5

Our jib she parted and she rose again
And head up to the wind she came,
"There's eight of us and one of you
If you refuse you'll be tied below."

6

We reefed her down to a steady ~~stee~~ sphere
And we're heading up the Cape Shore now,
Our schooner built both stout and strong
And to ~~be~~ Glou-ces-ter does she belong.

Sung by Mr. Richard Hartlan, South-East Passage, N.S. and recorded
by Helen Creighton for the Library of Congress in 1943.

see
For another version from this district ~~stee~~ SBNS p.230.

Mr. Hartlan, like a number of other singers, pronounces Canso, Cancer.

This is the most popular of songs locally composed.