

Mount A Re-recording No.16

1. The Jam on Gerry's ~~Rocks~~ Rocks concluded from Tape 15; for words see tape 15.
2. Shenandoah sung by retired Yarmouth sea captains; in this and the following the soloist is Capt. Arthur Hilton with 7 other captains joining in cho. tune slightly different from usual; L.C.119A; 4 vs.; capstan chanty
3. Blow Boys Blow; L.C.119A; 5 vs. ; halliard chanty
4. A-Roving; L.C.120A; 5 vs. capstan chanty
5. Poor Old Man ; halliard chanty L.C.120A; 5 vs.
6. Blow the Man Down, halliard chanty; L.C. 102B; 5 vs.
7. Whiskey Johnnie; L.C.102B; 6 vs. halliard chanty; my note says this is a pulling chanty and Belay called out by Capt.

Goodey at end means to make the rope fast. All these chantes were sung lustily by men whose average age was 73

8. C'était une Bergère, sung by 9 girls at Petit Etang school house, Cape Breton. Words and music in Chansons d'Acadie taken down from this district L.C. 205A

9 10. Cécilia, sung by 9 girls & 3 boys at Petit Etang (Cape Breton) school; pleasant lively song; also in Chansons d'Acadie with tune; 9 vs. L.C. 205B; this is also on NFB m, Nova Scotia Folk Songs. film.

10 11. De Paris à Rochelle, sung by children of Petit Etang school & published in Chansons d'Acadie; 12 vs. pleasant song L.C. 206A&B

11 12. Acadian Anthem sung by Thomas Doucet & Mrs. Moses Chaisson at Grand Etang. They said this was sung in 1755 when the expulsion of the Acadians took place. L.C. 206B

Mount A Re-recording No.16

- 151 1 The Jam on Gerry's Rocks, sung by Walter Roast, Chezzetcook, concluded from Tape 15; for words see Tape 15.
- 152 2. Shenandoah; chanties 2-7 inclusive sung by retired Yarmouth sea captains with ~~xx~~ Captain Arthur Hilton chantyman and seven other captains joining in choruses. Capstan chanty, L.C.119A; 4 vs. slightly different from usual, as are the rest.
- 153 3. Blow, Boys, Blow; L.C.119A; 5 vs. halliard chanty
- 154 4. A-Roving; L.C.120A; 5 vs. capstan chanty
- 155 5. Poor Old Man; L.C.120A; 5 vs., halliard chanty.
- 156 6. Blow the Man Down; L.C.102B; 5 vs., halliard chanty.
- 157 7. Whiskey Johnnie; L.C.102B; 6 vs., halliard chanty; tunes for the six chanties transcribed by Sister Fleurette; average age of singers, seventy-three. They didn't regard themselves as singers, but were in demand for the annual Yarmouth variety show, for years before this.
- 158 8. C'était une Bergère, sung by 9 girls at Petit Etang school, Cape Breton; words and music for 8-11 in Chansons d'Acadie, but there are slight differences in all; Tunes 8-11 transcribed by Marie Smyth; L.C.205A; 10 vs.
- 159 9. Cécilia, sung by 9 girls & 3 boys at Petit Etang school; pleasant lively song; L.C.205B; ~~tunes transcribed by Marie Smyth~~ 9 vs.
- 160 10. De Paris à Rochella, sung by 9 girls and 3 boys at Petit Etang school; L.C.206A&B; pleasant song; ~~tunes~~ 12 vs.
- 161 11. Acadian Anthem, sung by Mr. Thomas ~~ex~~ Doucet and Mrs. Moses Chiasson at Grand Etang who said it was sung in 1755 when the Acadians were expelled from Nova Scotia; L.C.206B; words and music not transcribed; the song is prefaced by short introduction by Moses Chiasson, his own idea.
- 162 12 Probably Chansons de Piloti sung by Peter Chiasson, aged 41; interesting tune; L.C.206B; neither words nor tune transcribed.

Chanties recorded in 1943; French songs in 1944.

Recorded for the Library of Congress by Helen Creighton.

## Shenandoah

L.C. 119A

Mount A re-recording No.16

Oh Shenandoah I long to hear you,  
 Hooray you rolling river,  
 Oh Shenandoah I long to hear you,  
 Away bound away cross the wild Missouri.

2

Oh Shenandoah I love your daughter,  
 Way hey you rolling river,  
 Oh Shenandoah I love your daughter,  
 Aha I'm bound away cross the wide Missouri.

3

Missouri she's a mighty river,  
 Hooray you rolling river,  
 Missouri she's a mighty river,  
 Aha I'm bound away cross the wide Missouri.

4

For seven long years I courted Sally,  
 Hooray you rolling river,  
 For seven long years I courted Sally,  
 We're bound away cross the wide Missouri.

Avast heaving.

Sung by retired Yarmouth sea captains, and recorded for the Library of Congress in 1943 by Helen Creighton.

Captain Arthur Hilton was usually the soloist for these chanties, and in the old days when work was done and the chanty was no longer needed, one would call out Avast heaving. In these chanties it was done by Captain Goudey. This chanty was sung when hoisting anchor in preparation for going away.

## capstan chanty

It was probably a good thing that the captains sang on the evening of the day I arrived in Yarmouth because they are shy and retiring, and with time to reflect, might have thought they couldn't do it. They used to sing at concerts in Yarmouth every year with Mr. Ben Annis (say that name quickly) as chantyman and I had heard them ten years ago. These were all sung from memory and although slightly different from the well known versions, they were all in accord in singing them. The singers were: Captains Arthur Hilton, chanty man; E.A. Manning, R.A. Goudey, Ex N.C. Larkin, E.B. Nickerson, A.L. McKinnon, and Mr. Hugh Trefry whose father was a captain. Their average age was 73.

In 1943 these captains were all living in prosperous looking houses. It used to be said when one would build a house the next one would build his a little better, Main Street had houses all along the south side of the town owned once by captains who had since died. Those gathered here were strongly temperate; liquid refreshment was brought in, it was water. Once they knew I realized they were not performers and that this didn't matter, they settled back and thoroughly enjoyed the evening.

Blow, Boys, Blow.

L.C.119A  
Mount A re-recording No.16

A Yankee ship came down the river,  
Blow boys blow,  
A Yankee ship came down the river,  
Blow my bully boys, blow.

2

And how do you know she's a Yankee liner?  
Blow boys blow,  
The stars and stripes roll down behind her,  
Blow my bully boys, blow.

3

And who do you think is the captain of her?  
Blow boys blow,  
Why Bully Hayes is the captain of her, ~~(or possibly Willie Hayes)~~  
Blow my bully boys, blow.

Bully 4

Oh ~~Willie~~ Hayes he loves a sailor,  
Blow boys blow,  
Oh yes he does like hell and blazes,  
Blow my bully boys, blow.

5

And who do you think is the chief mate of her?  
Blow boys blow,  
Son Tander James is the mate aboard her,  
Blow my bully boys, blow.

~~xxx~~

Belay

Arthur Hilton

Sung ~~probably~~ by Captain ~~Watson Butler~~ with the other ~~xxx~~ Yarmouth sea captains joining in the chorus. The word Belay called out by Capt. Goudey means the chanty is finished. This chanty was sung in preparation for the hoisting of the topsail.

Recorded for the Library of Congress in Yarmouth from a group of ~~xxxxx~~ retired sea captains ~~and recorded by~~ in 1943 by Helen Creighton.

halliard chanty

A-Roving.

L.C.120A  
Mount A re-recording No.16

In Amsterdam there lived a maid,  
Mark well what I do say,  
In Amsterdam there lived a maid  
And she was mistress of her trade,  
Cho. And I'll go no more a-roving with you fair maids.

~~xxxx~~

A-roving, a-roving, since roving's been my ruin,  
I'll go no more a-roving with you fair maids.

2

Her eyes are like two stars so bright,  
Mark well what I do say,  
Her eyes are like two stars so bright,  
Her face is fair, her step is light,  
Cho. I'll go no more a-roving with you fair maids. ~~xxxx~~

3

Her cheeks are like the rosebuds ~~xxxx~~ red,  
Mark well what I do say,  
Her cheeks are like the rosebuds red,  
There's wealth of hair upon her head,  
Cho. I'll go no more a-roving with you fair maids. ~~xxxx~~

Arthur Hilton

Capstan chanty sung by Captain ~~Watson~~ ~~Butler~~ and Yarmouth sea captains.  
The word ruin is always pronounced roo-in. Recorded for the Library of Congress  
in 1943 in Yarmouth by Helen Creighton.

roo-oo-in

## Poor Old Man

L.C.120A  
Mount A Re-recording No.16

I say old man your horse will die  
 And I say so, and I hope so,  
 I say old man your horse will die,  
 Oh poor old man.

2

And if he dies we will tan his hide,  
 And I say so, and I hope so,  
 And if he dies we will tan his hide,  
 Oh poor old man.

3

And if he lives we'll ride him again  
 And I say so, and I hope so,  
 And if he lives we'll ride him again,  
~~xxxxxxx~~ Oh poor old man.

4

We'll hoist him at the mainyard arm  
 And I say so, and I hope so,  
 We'll hoist him at the mainyard arm,  
~~Ohxxxxx~~ Oh poor old man.

5

And now he's dead we'll bury him deep  
 And I say so, and I hope so,  
 And now he's dead we'll bury him deep  
 Oh poor old man.

Belay!

Sung by Captain Arthur Hilton with chorus of other Yarmouth sea  
 captains and recorded for the Library of Congress in 1943 by Helen Creighton.

~~Hallyard Chanty~~ Halliard chanty

## Blow the Man Down

L.C.102B  
Mount A re-recording No.16

As I was a-walking down Paradise Street,  
To me way hey blow the man down,  
A Liverpool bobby I chanced for to meet,  
Give me some time to blow the man down.

2

Says he, "You're a Blackballer by the cut of your hair,  
~~Way~~ hey blow the man down,  
I know you're a Blackballer by the clothes that you wear,  
Give me some time to blow the man down."

3

"You've sailed in a packet that flies the Black Ball,  
Way hey blow the man down,  
You've robbed some poor Dutchman of boots, clothes and all,  
Give me some time to blow the man down."

4

"Oh policeman, policeman, you do me great wrong,  
Way hey blow the man down,  
I'm a Flying Fish sailor just home from Hong Kong,  
Give me some time to blow the man down."

5

They gave me six months in Liverpool town,  
~~For kicking a policeman and blowing him down,~~  
~~Give me some time to blow the man down,~~  
Way hey blow the man down,  
For kicking a policeman and blowing him down,  
Give me some time to blow the man down.

Sung by Captain Arthur Hilton as soloist with other Yarmouth sea captains  
joining in chorus; recorded for the Library of Congress in 1943 by Helen  
Creighton.

halliard chanty

## Whiskey Johnnie

L.C.102B

Mount A re-recording No.16

Oh whiskey is the life of man,  
 Whiskey Johnnie,  
 Oh whiskey is the life of man,  
 Whiskey for ~~my~~ Johnnie.

2

Oh whiskey straight and whiskey strong,  
 Whiskey Johnnie,  
 Oh give me whiskey and I'll sing you a song,  
 Whiskey for ~~me~~ Johnnie.

3

Oh whiskey makes me wear old clothes,  
 Whiskey Johnnie,  
 Oh whiskey gave me a broken nose,  
 Whiskey for ~~me~~ Johnnie.

4

Whiskey killed my poor old dad,  
 Whiskey Johnnie,  
 Whiskey drove my ~~mother~~ mad,  
 Whiskey ~~fpr~~ ~~me~~ Johnnie/

5

I had a girl, her name was Lize,  
 Whiskey Johnnie,  
 She puts whiskey in her pies,  
 Whiskey for ~~me~~ Johnnie.

6

My wife and I cannot agree,  
 Whiskey Johnnie,  
 She puts whiskey in her tea,  
 Whiskey for me Johnnie.

~~xxx~~

Belay.

Sung by retired Yarmouth sea captains with Capt. Arthur Hilton as soloist; recorded for the Library of Congress in 1943 at Yarmouth by Helen Creighton.

(It is interesting to note that at the time of recording these men were all teetotal; their only drink the evening we recorded was water).

halliard chanty. ;my note says this was a pulling chanty and Belay, called out by Capt. Goudey meant to make the rope fast.

## C'était Une Bergère

L.C.205A  
Mount A re-recording No.16

C'était une bergère,  
 Bon, bi, bon, bi, bon, bon, bon, bon, bon.  
 C'était une bergère,  
 Qui gardait ses moutons, bon, bon,  
 Qui gardait ses moutons. (bis)

2

Elle sit du fromage...  
 Elle fit du fromage  
 Du lait ses moutons...  
 Du lait de ses moutons. (bis)

3

Son chat qui la regarde...  
 Son chat qui l'a regarde  
 D'un petit air fripon  
 D'un petit air fripon. (bis)

4

"Si tu mets la patte...  
 Si tu y mets la patte  
 Tu auras du bâton...  
 Tu auras du bâton" (bis)

5

Il n'y mit pas la patte...  
 Il n'y mit pas la patte,  
 Mais il y mit l' menton...  
 Mais il y mit l' menton. (bis)

6

La bergère en colère...  
 La bergère en colère,  
 A tué son chaton...  
 A tué son chaton. (bis)

7

Elle fut à son père...  
 Elle fut à son père,  
 Pour demander pardon...  
 Pour demander pardon. (bis)

8

"Mon père, je ~~me~~ m'accuse...  
 Mon père, je m'accuse  
 D'avoir tué mon chaton  
 D'avoir tué mon chaton." (bis)

9

"Ma fill' pour pénitence...  
 Ma fill' pour pénitence,  
 Nous nous embrasserons...  
 Nous nous embrasserons." (bis)

10

"La pénitence est douce...  
 La pénitence est douce,  
 Nous recommencerons...  
 Nous recommencerons. (bis)

Sung by children at the Petit Etan schoolhouse, Cape Breton, N.S., a traditional song from this district published by two Capucin monks in a book, Chansons d'Acadie; recorded for the Library of Congress at Petit Etan in 1943 by Helen Creighton.

A few tune changes from the book

Cécilia

L.C.205B

Mount A re-recording No.16

Mon père n'avait fille que moi,  
 Mon père n'avait fille que moi;  
 Dessus la mer il m'envoya.  
 Sautez, mignonne, Cecilia.  
 Ah! ah! ah! ah! Cecilia! Ah Cecilia! ah! ah!

2  
 Dessus la mer il m'envoya; (bis)  
 Le marinier qui m'y menait... Sautez, etc...

3  
 Le marinier qui m'y menait; (bis)  
 Devint fort amoureux de moi... Sautez, etc.

4  
 Devint fort amoureux de moi; (bis)  
 Souvent de moi il s'approchait... Sautez, etc.

5  
 Souvent de moi il s'approchait; (bis)  
 Et me disait d'un air niais... Sautez, etc.

6  
 Et me disait d'un air niais; ~~xxSaut~~ (bis)  
 -"Ma mignonnette, embrasse-moi... Sautez, etc.

7  
 Ma mignonnette, embrasse-moi." (bis)  
 -"Non, non, monsieur, je n'oserais... Sautez, etc.

8  
 Non, non, monsieur, je n'oserais; (bis)  
~~xxNon~~ Car si mon papa le savait... Sautez, etc...

9  
 Car si mon papa le savait, (bis)  
 Fille battue, je le serais... Sautez, etc.

Sung by nine girls and three boys at the Petit Etang (Cape Breton) school; this song is traditional here and the Acadian version has been published by two Capucin monks in Chansons d'Acadie; recorded for the Library of Congress in 1949 at Petit Etang by Helen Creighton.

A few tune changes from the book

## De Paris à Rochelle

L.C. 206A&B  
Mount A re-recording No.16

C'est de Paris, de Paris à Rochelle,  
J'ai rencontré trois jolies demoiselles.  
Cho.

Hou,hou,hou,hou,hou,hou,  
Ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha,ha.

2.  
J'ai rencontré trois jolies demoiselles;  
J'ai point choisi, mais j'ai pris la plus belle.Cho.

3  
J'ai point choisi, mais j'ai pris la plus belle;  
J'l'ai fait monter derrier' moi, sur ma selle. Cho.

4  
~~J'ai point choisi, mais j'ai~~  
J'l'ai fait monter derrier' moi, sur ma selle;  
J'ai fait cent lieues sans parler avec elle. Cho.

5  
J'ai fait cent lieues sans parler avec elle;  
Au bout d'cent lieues, ell' demandit à boire. Cho.

6  
Au bout d'cent lieues, ell' demandit à boire;  
Je l'ai menée auprès d'une fontaine. Cho.

7  
Je l'ai menée auprès d'une fontaine;  
Quand ell' fut là, ell' ne voulait point boire. Cho.

8  
Quand ell' fut là, ell' ne voulait point boire;  
Je l'ai menée au logis de son père. Cho.

9  
Je l'ai menée au logis de son père;  
Quand ell' fut là, ell' buvait à pleins verres. Cho.

10  
Quand ell' fut là, ell' buvait à pleins verres;  
A la santé de son père et sa mère. Cho.

11  
A la santé de son père et sa mère;  
A la santé de ses soeurs et ses frères. Cho.

12  
A la santé de ses soeurs et ses frères;  
A la santé d'celui que son coeur xx aime. Cho.

Sung by nine girls and three boys from the school at Petit Etang, Cape Breton. This is an Acadian song and was taken down in this district and published by two Capucin monks in Chansons d'Acadie; recorded for the Library of Congress in 1948 by Helen Creighton.

The children do not sing this exactly as in the book.