

Reel 64

FSG 30
23. 181. 2
MF289. 361

- 58-58. Fleet Air Arm Song. Sung by Lieuts. Neville Geary and James Burns. The first part was unfortunately torn away, for this is a good song.
- 58-48. Red River Shore. Sung by Mr. Edward Deal, Seabright. Pleasant cowboy love song. 7 vs.
- 48-43. Down by the Banks of the Rosies. Sung by Mr. Edward Deal, Seabright. Pretty little love song. 4 vs.
- 43-42. Mary and Willie. Sung by Mr. Edward Deal, Seabright. 1 vs. See reel 65 for full text.
- 42-38. Paddy Backward. Sung by Mr. Otis Hubley, Seabright. Same pattern as song usually known by this name, but different words.
- 38-30. In the Twon of Kilkenny. Sung by Mr. Otis Hubley, Seabright. Odd little Irish love song. 3 vs.
- 30-26. That Old Rustic Bridge. Sung by Mr. Edward Deal, Seabright. Love song, probably not folk.
- 26-20. Little Brown Jug. Sung by Mr. Edward Deal, Seabright. Amusing 5 vs. song with tune usually sung to these words, but different text.
- 20-12. Dan Mason's Shoes. Sung by Mr. Maynard Smith, Tantalion. Dull tune, but good words exaggerating size of feet. Local.
- 12-8. Freemason's Song. Sung by Mr. Berton Young, West Petpeswick. Good tune and interesting words, but not well recorded.
- 8-end. Black-Eyed Susan. Sung by Mr. Berton Young, West Petpeswick. Unfinished; see Reel 77.

They say in the R.A.F. that a landing's O.K.,
If the pilot goes down and can still walk away,
But in the Fleet Air Arm the prospects are grim,
If the landing's are poor and the pilot can't swim.
Cho.

Cracking show, I'm alive,
But I've still got to render my A 25.

2
I fly for a living and not just for fun,
I'm frightfully anxious to hack down the Hun,
But as for dock landings at night in the dark
As I told Wings this morning chuck that for a lark. Cho.

3
They gave me a Seafire to beat up the Fleet,
I beat up the Nelson, the Rodney a treat,
But I hit the lid on the top of Formid
And the seats in the goofers were worth 50 quid. Cho.

4
The Batsman gives "Lower", I always go higher,
I drift off to starboard and prang a Seafire,
The boys in the goofers all think that I'm green
But I got my commission from Supermarine. Cho.

5
They sent me to Lee and there to my wrath
They gave me some dual in an old Tiger Moth,
It does 60 knots or something fantastic,
Cracking good show for string and elastic. Cho.

6
They gave me a Seafire to taxi along,
I was going too fast, I was right in the wrong,
And up came a Vowser, I saw it too late,
I couldn't stop, I was right through the gate. Cho.

7
Up on the flight deck in a Windcat MK4,
Loud in my ears was the Cyclones sweet roar,
Chuff-clang-clang-chuff-clang-clang, chuff-clang-clang-clink,
Away wing on pom-pom, away cab in drink. Cho.

8
I thought I was coming in low enough,
I was 50 feet up when the batsman gave "Cut,"
Loud in my ears the sweet angels sang,
Float-float-float-float-float-float-float-float-float-prang. Cho.

Sung by Lieut. Neville Geary and Lieut. Jas. Burns, and
recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1951.

A 25 is the form made out after an accident. Wings is commander
of flying. Goofers are watchers on the ship who watch the
landings. Prang is an ~~accident~~. Vowser is a gas truck.
a crash

Pom-pom is an anti-aircraft gun.

At the foot of yon mountain where the fountains does flow,
The greatest creation where soft winds do blow,
There I courted a maiden, she's the one I adore,
She's the one I will marry on the Red River shore.

2

I spoke to her kindly saying, "Will you marry me?
My fortune's not great." "No matter," said she,
"Your beauty's a-plenty, you're the one I adore,
You're the one I will marry on the Red River shore."

3

I asked her old father to give her to me,
"No sir, she shan't marry no cowboy," said he,
So I jumped on my bronco and away I did ride,
And I left my true love standing on the Red River shore.

4

She wrote me a letter, she wrote me so kind,
And in this love letter the word you will find,
"Come back to me darling, you're the one I adore,
You're the one I will marry on the Red River shore."

5

So I jumped on my bronco and away I did ride
Back to my true love to make her my bride,
But her dad knew the secret and with twenty and four
Came to fight this young cowboy on the Red River shore.

6

I drew my six shooter, fired round after round
Till six men were wounded and the seventh was downed,
"There is no need of an army of twenty and four,
For I'm bound for my true love on the Red River shore."

7

At the foot of yon mountain where the fountains does flow,
The greatest creation where soft winds do blow,
Here I courted a maiden, she's the one I adore,
She's the one I will marry on the Red River shore.

Sung by Mr. Edward Deak and recorded by Helen
Creighton, June/51.

If ever I do get married
It'll be in the month of May
When the flowers they are blooming
And the meadows they are gay,
And me and my love
Will set, sport, and play,
Down by the banks of the rosies.

2

O I put my arms around
Of her neat, slender waist,
And I found that her stays
They were neatlie laced,
I took her on my knee as I oft times done before,
She's my darling of the banks of the rosies.

3

She took out her German flute
To play her love a tune,
She sigh and she said,
"Handsome Jimmy,
Lovely Jimmy do not leave me."

4

"O Jimmy, dearest Jimmy,
I have heard my parents say
That they'd rather see their daughter dead
And buried in the clay
Than to leave you and
Go roving for another."

Sung by Mr. Edward Deal, Seabright, and recorded by
Helen Creighton, June/51

Mary and Willie

Reel 64.43-42.No.4.

See Reel 65.28-20 for full song. This is only 1 vs.

I being a smart young fellow I mounted my grey,
And on my tiptoes I rode over the plane,
My horse got so weary he would not come down,
Six years I've been driving through fair London town.

Cho.

And sing torrel I torrel I dey,
And sing torrel I torrel I dey.

2

Now as I went out driving through fair James' Park,
O the moon it shone bright but the night being dark,
I spied two fair maidens a-raking up hay
In the middle of summer one cold winter's day. Cho.

3

I stepped right up for to court one of them,
She was a dark colored maid I vow and declare,
She was the handsomest creature that ever was born
And I'll buy her a silver cup made out of horn. Cho.

4

I sit myself down on the hot frozen stone,
Ten thousand around me but me all alone,
I called for a drink to banish Paddy away,
To settle the dust for it rained all that day. Cho.

5

Now it's back to old Ireland I'll carry my bride
Where a ship sails on dry land with a fair wind and tide,
And when they see me coming, old Ireland so gay,
Six horses, six coaches, came all the one day.

Sung by Mr. Otis Hubley, Seabright, and recorded by
Helen Creighton, June/51/

The Town of Kilkenny

Reel 64.38-30. No.6

In the town of Kilkenny there flows a clear stream,
In the home of Kilkenny there dwells a fair queen,
Whose cheeks bloomed like two roses and her lips much the same,
Like a dish of ripe strawberries all smothered in cream.

2

Now Kilkenny is a pretty place and it shines where it stands,
And the more that I think of it the more my heart yearns,
For if I were in Kilkenny now I would think myself at home,
For there I have a sweetheart fair while here I have none.

3

In the town of Kilkenny where the girls are so free
They will kiss, court, and hug you, they will spend your money free,
But all the towns in Ireland, Kilkenny for me.

Sung by Mr. Otis Hubley, Seabright, and recorded by
Helen Creighton, June/51.

O maybe I'm just one of those ancient hunks
But I'm the hero of a thousand drunks,
Ten thousand men I lay them away
Drinking whisky till the break of day.
Cho.

Ah ha ha, 'tis you and me,
Little brown jug and I do lovethée,
When I goes up to my mountain still
I always has a dman good fill.

2

Oh I'm bad and bold and I'm full of glee,
I always am gay companee,
But let me alone, I had my day,
But slip me a drink and I will say. Cho.

3

Oh where I sleeps 'tis nobody knows,
I always comes and I always goes,
In cities I charged the bar
But I never won a fight so far. Cho.

4

You got me in some terrible scrapes,
You put me in some awfyl shapes,
A broken nose and a pair of black eyes,
I looks like a devil in disguise. Cho.

5

Now my home is down in old Seabright
And when you comes to visit me make no mistake,
Always bring a gallon of shine,
Be sure to have a damn good time.

Cho.

Ah ha ha, 'tis you and me,
Little brown jug and I do love thee,
When we go up to my mountain still
We always have a damn good fill.

(The name Seabright was changed from the original
Silver Lake)

Sung by Mr. Edward Deal, Seabright, and recorded by
Helen Creighton, June/51

Dan Mason's Shoes. Reel 64.20-12.No.9

Come all you men from Tantallon,
To you I'll sing a song,
If you will pay attention
I'll not detain you long,
I'll sing to you four verses
And then I'll sing no more,
It's all about a pair of shoes
That old Dan Mason wore.

2

The shoes were built in Hammond's Plains
Where they were lots of room,
Four hundred darkies worked at them
From morning until noon,
And they'd go home for dinner
And come back and work till four,
But they never spared the leather
In the shoes Dan Mason wore.

3

Forty yokes of oxen
Were killed to get the hide,
Said Leon to the contractor,
"Be sure and build them wide,
For just across the instep boys
They spread but forty-four, (inches)
But they never spared the leather
In the shoes Dan Mason wore.

4

Forty kegs of hobnails
Were used for in the soles,
They used them in the potato field
To level off the knolls,
The laces they were eelskins
And that you can be sure,
But they never spared the leather
In the shoes Dan Mason wore.

Sung by Mr. Maynard Smith, Tantallon, and recorded
by Helen Creighton, June/51/

Dan Mason was a man with very large feet who
lived at Tantallon. The song was composed by one of the
Dauphinees.

Come all you good people that wish to know
 Where freemasonry it first began,
 It was into the garden of paradise
 Where Adam he first sprung,
 It was into the garden of paradise
 As you may plainly see,
 And the green fig leaf was the apron Adam wore
 As type of masonry.

2

King David he being an upright man
 In freemasonry he took delight,
 He started nothing but what was good
 And that both day and night,
 And when his days were to an end
 His works had just begun,
 And all the plans that ever he laid
 They were finished by his son.

3

O Noah he then built an ark
 Full fifty cubics high,
 If he hadn't a been a freemason
 He could never have risen it so high,
 But he being assisted by brethren so brave
 By brethren, by braves, it was true,
 And the very first stone that ever he laid
 Was success to the royal blue.

4

Now come over the mountain you maidens all,
 Bring a square and a rule along,
 And if you'll fall into a freemason's arms
 I am sure you will never fall wrong,
 For a freemason's arms is a bonny place
 Where you may safely lay,
 For they will secure you on a cold winter's night
 And you'll never think it long to day.
 For a freemason's arms is a bonny bonny place
 Where you may safely lay,
 For they will secure you on a cold winter's night
 And you'll never think it long to day.

Sung by Mr. Berton Young, East Petpeswick, and
 recorded by Helen Creighton, June/51

A good tune but microphone in poor position for
 making a good recording.

That Old Rustic Bridge

Reel 64.30-26.No.7

I am thinking to-night of that old rustic bridge
That bends beneath the murmuring stream,
It was there Maggie dear with your heart full of cheer
As we strayed beneath the moon's gentle gleam,
It was there I first met you, the love from your eye
Awoke in my heart one sweet thrill,
Though now far away still my thoughts fondly ~~stay~~ stay,
Beneath that old rustic bridge by the mill.

Cho.

Beneath it the streams gently ripple,
Around it the birds love to trill,
Though my thoughts wander back to the dream of delight
Beneath that old rustic bridge by the mill.

2

Now I keep in my memory the love for the past,
With me it is bright as of old,
And deep in my heart it was planted in love
In absence it never grows cold.
I'm thinking of you darling when lonely at rest.
When all things are peacefully and still,
Now my thoughts wander back in a dream of delight
Beneath that old rustic bridge by the mill. Cho.

Sung by Mr. Edward Deal, Seabright, and recorded by
Helen Creighton, June/51

music
gone