

Mount A re-recording Tape No.2

- 7 cont'd
1. The Banks of Sweet Dundee, sung by Mr. Walter Roast, East Chezzetcook, concluded from Tape No.1; all these songs are well sung, but the tape is fairly scratchy; L.C.13B; TSNS p.128; 11 vs, dramatic love song; see Tape No.1 for words/.
 - 8 2. ~~The Dark-Eyed Sailor~~ Dark-Eyed Susan (sometimes Black-Eyed Susan), sung by Walter Roast; L.C.19B; TSNS p.131; love song; sea motif; 5 vs.
 - 9 3. The Silvery Tide, sung by Walter Roast; L.C.20A; TSNS p.207; song of murder and supernatural discovery of murderer; 8 vs.
 - 10 4. Spanish Ladies, sung by Walter Roast; L.C.20B; TSNS p.233; sea song used as capstan, chanty and forecandle song; Newfoundland's. "We'll Rant and We'll Roar" based on this' 4 vs. & cho.
 - 11 5. Stormy Weather Boys, sung by Walter Roast; L.C.21A; TSNS p.232, comical sea song bringing in names of fishes; 10 vs. & cho.
 - 12 6. The Dark-Eyed Sailor, sung by Walter Roast; L.C.21B; good variant, not transcribed from L.C. disc before; pleasant sailor love song; 8 vs.
 - 13 7. Caroline and Her Young Sailor Bold, sung by Walter Roast; L.C.22A; not transcribed from L.C. disc before; pleasant sailor love song; 7 vs.
 - 14 8. Willie, sung by Walter Roast, L.C./22B; TSNS p.219; father murders daughter by mistake after learning that she loves a sailor.

These are all good songs.

Recorded by Helen Creighton.

As in TSNS p. 128 with the following changes:

1
It's of a
She lived
2 the tales of love
3
He rapped upon this female's door, those words
you pretty
4
never shall happy be
5
Indeed it's my intention
6
7 says he
this wealthy squire
She threw her arms around him, "Stanf off, stand off, cried she
lad I love
8
9 around her, he tried
He says, "Since
The trigger drew
10
11 a man with noble skill
arrived on shore

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

Dark-Eyed Susan

L.C. 364x 19B
Mount A re-recordings No.2; also
No.8 by Dennis
Williams

As in T.S.N.S. p.131 with the following changes:

1

sailor do

2

He sighs

3

My vows for you shall still remain,

those fallen tears

We'll

Go where you will

That shall point

4

Africa's spicy gale,

Thy teeth as ivory oh so bright,

And every object

Wakens in my soul

(vs. 4 repeated when he sings wakes in my soul, and omits
oh in 4th line)

5

sailors who is away

a mystery find

Where I go

6

Our sails were swelling

~~xx~~ The listening oars unwilling rowed to shore

"Adieu," she cried,

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

As in TSNS p.131 with the following changes:

1

Tell me my dark-eyed ~~sailor~~ sailor do,

2

He sighs and cast

3

My vows for you shall still remain,
Let me kiss off those fallen tears,
We'll only part

That shall point to thee.

4

Africa's spicy gale
as ivory oh so bright,
And every object that I view
Waken~~s~~ in my soul, wake in my soul

5

thy constant mind,
They tell you sailors who is away

port a mystery find,

Where~~r~~e I go.

6

The listening oars unwilling rowed to shore,
"Adieu," she cried, "adieu," she ~~cried~~ cried
~~And waved her lily hand.~~ And waved her lily hand.

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

Spanish Ladies

L.C. 20B
Mount A re-recording No.2

As in TSNS p. 233 with the following changes:

1

for to sail to
for to see you again
Cho.
roam(?)

we got soundings in the Channel of England,

to Sellick

2

ship, all for to get
until soundings

With forty-five fathoms and a white
~~xxx~~ down the channel

3

The
The Ramshead off Plymouth, the Portsmouth of Wight (Wight?)
We sailed in by beaches, by darkness, by Dungeness
south Portland light.

4

our grand

On the Downs for the night
"Stand by your cast offers, ~~xxxxxyxxx~~ cast off your sham painters,
Haul in your clew garlings, let go tackings and sheet."

5

Let every man toss a full flowing bumper,
Let every man toss a full flowing bowl,

you true-hearted

Cho.

Here's a health and adieu to you Spanish ladies,
Your raveng black eyes and your raven dark hair,
Our mind will be returning to you from old England
Amid the blue eyes of the maid lily fair.

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

As in TSNS p.232 with the following changes:

~~Ch.~~ 1

Windy weather boys, stormy weather boys,
When the wind blows we're all together boys,

~~xxx~~ steady she'll go.

2

He climbs up aloft and he
And sing ~~Chsx~~ (1st vs. become cho.)

2x 5

striped back

6

Up jumped
He bit

7

lying flat

Saying, "Mr. Captain, don't step

8

Up jumped
Saying, "All little fishes you'll now

9

He ran up aloft and threw out the lead

10

Up jumped
He heaved on the windlass it's pawl after pawl

recorded

Sung by Mr. Walter Roast, East Chezzetcook and ~~xxxxxx~~ by Helen Vx
Creighton for the Library of Congress in 1943.

The Dark-Eyed Sailor

L.C.21B
Mount A re-recording No.2

It's ~~px~~ of a comely young lady fair
Who was walking out for to take the air,
She met asailor upon the way so I paid attention,
So I paid attention to hear what they might say.

2

Says he, "Fair maid, why roam alone? ~~When~~
When the night is coming and the day's far gone,"
She says while tears from her eyes did fall,
"It's my dark-eyed sailor, it's my dark-eyed sailor
That is proving my downfall."

3

"It's two long years since he left this land,
A gold ring he took from off my hand,
He broke the token, here's half with me,
While the other's rolling, while the pther's rolling
At the bottom of the sea."

4

Says William, "Drive him off your mind,
As good a sailor as him you'll find,
Love turns aside and cold doth grow
Like a winter's morning, like a winter's morning
When the hills are clad in snow."

5

Those words did Phoebe's fond heart inflame,
She cries, "On me you shall play no game, "
She drew a dagger and thus did cry,
"For my dark-eyed sailor, for my dark-eyed sailor
A maid I'll live and die.

6

"But a dark-eyed sailor I'll never disdain,
But always I will treat the same,
To drink his health here's a piece ~~px~~ of coin
But my dark-eyed sailor, but my dark-eyed sailor
Still claims this heart of mine. "

7

When William did the ring unfold
She seemed distracted with joy and woe,
She says, "You're welcome I have lands and gold
You're my dark-eyed sailor, you're my dark-eyed sailor
So manly, true and bold."

8

In a cottage down by the riverside,
In happiness and peace they now reside,
So girls be true while your love's away,
For a cloudy morning, for a cloudy morning
Often brings a sunshine and pleasant day.

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

There lived a rich nobleman's daughter, so comely and handsome and fair,
Her father possessed a great fortune, full thirty-five thousand a year,
She being his only daughter, Caroline is her name we being told,
One day from her drawing-room window she espied a young sailor bold.

2

His cheeks they appeared like the roses, his hair was black as jet,
This lady she watched his departure, walked round and young William she met,
Oh she cried, "I'm a nobleman's daughter, my income's five thousand in gold,
I'll forsake both my friends and my portion to wed with a young sailor bold."

3

Says William, "Young lady remember, your parents you're bound for to mind,
With sailors there are no dependence with their true love is left behind,
Be advised stay at home with your parents and do by them as you are told,
And never let no ~~px~~ one persuade you to wed with a young sailor bold."

4

"There is no one shall ever persuade me one moment to alter my mind
In the ship I'll ~~xxxx~~ proceed with my sailor, and never shall leave me behind,"
So she dressed like a jolly young sailor, forsook both her friends and her gold,
Three years and a half on the ocean she (ap)plied with her young sailor bold.

5

Three times with her love she was shipwrecked though she always proved constant and
true,

Her duty she done like a sailor, went aloft in her jacket of blue,
Her duty she done like a sailor, could handle, reef, steer we are told,
At length she arrived in New England, Caroline and her young sailor bold.

6

Then straightway she went to her father in her jacket and trousers of blue,
When he seen her he instantly fainted when first she appeared to his view,
"But she cried, "Dearest father forgive me, deprive me forever of gold,
But grant me one favour I request it, to wed with a young sailor bold."

7

Her father embraced young William in honour and sweet unity,
If life shall be spared until morning, it's married this couple shall be,
They were married and Caroline's fortune is thirty-five thousand in gold,
And now they live happy together, Caroline and her young sailor bold.

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

As in TSNS p.219 with the following changes:

It's ~~was~~ of a rich merchant in London did dwell,
 He had one only daughter, most elegant and bold,
 Twenty thousand bright guineas was her fortune in gold
 Until ^{that} she fell in love with a young sailor bold.

2

But when her old father those tidings did hear
 It's upon this young sailor revengeance did swear,
 He says, "Your true love shall no more plough the sea
 For before to-morrow morning hus butcher I'll be."

3

And then when she heard her old father say so
 Her heart was overwhelmed with sorrow and woe,
 She says to herself, "If I could see my dear
 How quickly I would of ~~wax~~ warned him of the dangers that's near."

4

The suit of a sailor's attire complete
 She dressèd herself from her head to her feet,
 With pumps on her feet and a cane in her hand
 She met her dearest William as she walked down the strand.

5

"Oh Willie, dearest Willie, it is instantly flee,
 My father has sworn that your butcher he'll be,
 Oh go straight to London and there you'll prepare,
 For in forty-eight hours I will meet you there."

6

He kissed her red lips as tears ran down her cheeks,
 She says, "I will save you or else I will die,"
 And straightway she gave him a handful of gold
 And he walked up the street like a young sailor bold.

7

She met her old father as he walked down the strand,
 He mistook her for young William, saying, "You are the man,"
 A sword from his side he then instantly drew
 And her lovely body he pierced it quite through.

8

When he seen what he had done he sank in despair,
 With a-wringing his hands and a-tearing his hair,
 Saying, "Cruel, oh monster, oh what have I done?
 I have murdered the flower of fair London town.

9

Then up from the ground oh he quickly did start,
 He leaned on his sword till he pierced his own heart,
 It was father and a daughter and a young sailor bold
 Met untimely fate for the sake of cursèd gold.

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