

Reel 101B

- 1-3. Yankee Shore. Sung by Mr. Cornelius (West) Boutilier, Wingin Point. See 101A24 to and
- 3-5. It Was On One Monday Morning. Sung by Mr. Cornelius (West) Boutilier. love song with good words, but singing is jerky. Singer is 95.
- 5-8. As I Was A-Walking All On the Highway. Sung by Mr. Cornelius (West) Boutilier, Wingin Point. pleasant pastoral song; good story; kindness rewarded; tune adequate
- 8-15. Phoebe. Sung by Mr. Cornelius (West) Boutilier, Wingin Point. Lament of man for death of his beloved; beautiful tune; 3 long vs.
- 15-16. The Girl I Left Behind. Sung by Mr. Cornelius (West) Boutilier; unfinished. 3 vs.
- 16-21/ To Mr. G.U. Macumber. Sung by Mr. Jas. Mason, Tangier; local; nicely sung, but unfinished.
- 21-23. A Gallant Ship. Sung by Mr. Jas. Mason, Tangier; late song; good voice 2 vs.
- 23-end. Little Musgrave and Lady Barnard sung by Mr. Harold Hilshie, Pope's Harbour. For complete song with 27 vs. see reel 102A.

Yankee Shore

Reel 101B1-3.No.1

For words see Reel 101A 24 to end.

DOMD

MADE IN CANADA

CHEMEX

It was on one Monday morning
 Just before the break of day,
 Our ship she weighed her anchor
 And she was bound for sea,
 Our ship she weighed her anchor
 To the westward we were bound,
 Where the hills and dales were covered
 With pretty girls all round.

2

There was a man came to us
 Just in his tender youth,
 Came to his best beloved
 To let her understand,
 Came to his best beloved
 To let her understand
 That he was going to leave her
 Bound to a foreign land.

3

"O do not say so Willie,
 These words will break my heart,
 Let you and I get married
 This night before we part,
 It is six long years or better
 Since I've been promised to thee,
 So stay at home dear Willie,
 Be kind and marry me."

4

"If I should stay at home love
 Some other would take my place,
 Wouldn't that be a scandal,
 Likewise a great disgrace?
 For the king is wanting seamen
 And I for one must go,
 And for my very life, love,
 I dare not answer no."

5

"My yellow locks I will cut off,
 Men's clothing I'll put on,
 And I will be your waiting man

 No storm nor danger will I fear,
 Let them be ever so great,
 Like a true and faithful servant
 I'll wait on your estate.

6

"O do not say so Polly,
 Those words have gained my heart,
 Let's you and I get married
 This night before we part."

And now those couple are married,
They're sailing o'er the main,
May kind providence protect them
Till they return again.

Sung by Mr. Cornelius (West) Boutilier, Wingin Point,
and recorded by Helen Creighn, August, 1952.

BOND

MADE IN CANADA

CHIFFONNET
AUX
+

As I walked out one evening fair
To view the fields and take the air,
Where I heard a young man sigh and say,
"I've lost my dearest Phoebe.
Bright Phoebe was my true love's name,
She has my tender heart inflamed,
Where could you find a fairer dame
If you searched this wide world over?"

2

Her parents they were agreed
That married quickly they should be
As soon as James returned from sea
To seal that solemn bargain.
Before that James returned from sea
They had his sport and companion slain,
The pride and glory shone around
In the cold clay lay mouldering.

3

"I am forlorn, I am forlorn,
I wish that I had never been born,
I die where the billows loudly roar
Since fortune's proved so cruel.
I'll buy my love a suit to mourn,
I'll go away, I'll never return,
I'll go into some distant place
Where I will see no human face
And spend the remainder of my days
Lamenting for my Phoebe.

Sung by Mr. Cornelius (West) Boutilier, Wingin Point,
and recorded by Helen Creighton, August 1952.

My parents reared me tenderly,
They had no child but me,
And I being bent on rambling
With them could not agree,
I soon became a rover
Which grieved their heart full sore,
I quit my aged parents
Never to see them any more.

2

There was a wealthy gentleman
Who lived in this town,
Who had a comely daughter
And I have gained her heart,
She was noble-minded too,
Tall, beautiful, and fair,
With Columbia's fairest daughter
I truly could compare.

3

I told her my intention
Soon for to cross the main,
And in a short time after
I could return again,
The drops of tears stood in her eyes,
Her bosom heaved a sigh,

(All he could remember)

Sung by Mr. Cornelius (West) Boutilier, Wingin Point,
and recorded by Helen Creighton, August 1952.

To Mr. G.U. Macumber

Reel 101B16-18NO.6

To it's Captain B.U. Macumber
These lines I'll now dictate,
In answer to your letter
Of last December date,
It was not my expectations
To hear from you again,
But since you've proved unfaithful
Your suit I'll now disdain.

2

"Go false one, you deceive me,
No more three I'll believe,
A sailor once I dearly loved,
I've coolly turned from now,
For your heart's most dark and treacherous
As the ocean that you plough.

3

Do you remember when first we met
When I was scarce sixteen?
Perhaps you thought my heart to win
By motive base and mean,
But if that was your intention
I'm happy I can say
I am free from all dishonour,
Independent every way.

4

Do you remember the evening
When you first declared your love,
And swore by eternal constancy
And all the gods above
That you would take me Caroline,
And share your joys through life,
And in spite of earthly powers
Make me your lawful wife?
And the holy gods above us
To make what you did say,
Young man you had better never vowed
Than vow and never pay.

Sung by Mr. Jas. Mason, Tangier, and recorded by
Helen Creighton, August 1952.

Compare reel 43.68-52.

A gallant ship was struggling while
A storm raged out at sea,
And on her deck a sailor held command
"The captain and the mate are lost,
So put your trust in me,"
He shouted to his gallant little crew,
"Go save your lives, go pull for shore,
For land is on our lee,
But with this good old ship I'll stay,
There's no one waits for me."

2

There's no one waiting by the ocean blue
As the sun slowly sinks to its rest
And her gaze wanders off to the west,
For she's dreaming each day of her love faraway
Whose love she never gets,
There's a sigh as she waits patiently,
And she wonders where he can be,
There's a sigh, then a tear, for each long dreary year
As she waits by the deep blue sea.

Sung by Mr. Jas. Mason, Tangier, and recorded by Helen
Creighton, August 1952.

Unfinished.

music
gone.

Little Musgrave and Lady Barnard

Reel 101B23-end

From vs.22-27 inclusive;for complete song see reel
102A.

Recorded by Mr. Harold Hilshie, Pope's Harbour, and
recorded by Helen Creighton, August 1952.

MADE IN
DORSET
ENGLAND
CHESTER
GRAMMOPHONE
COMPANY