

Reel 107 A

FSG 30
23.241.2
MF 289.480

- 1-5. The Dark-Eyed Sailor, sung by Leander Macumber, Cheverie; 8 vs. well sung, but verses mixed in sequence.
- 5-7. Hind Horn, sung by Mr. Macumber; 3 vs. only, but quite beautiful.
- 7-15. Mantle of Green, sung by Mr. Macumber, good tune and well sung; 8 vs.
- 15-17. One Night As I Sat, sung by Mr. Macumber; not folk.
- 17-18. Dear Madam I Am A Soldier, sung by Mr. Macumber, 1 vs. and good tune; for fuller variant see reel 104B.
- 18-21. What Harm Has Jesus Done? sung by Mr. Chas. Owens and family, Bridgetown; negro; Mr. Owens, soloist in all the following songs is aged 99; voice strong and musical; guitar accompaniment.
- 21-24. The Gospel Train, sung by Mr. Chas. Owens and family.
- 24-end. I Will Pilot Thee, sung by the Stevenson branch of the Owens family; well sung.

As I walked out one evening fair,
 As I strolled forth for to take the air
 I met a couple all on my way
 And I paid attention, and I paid attention
 To hear what they might say.

2

He said, "My lady why roam alone?
 The day is far spent, night's coming on."
 She said while tears from her eyes did fall,
 "It's for my dark-eyed sailor, it's for my dark-eyed sailor
 That has proved my downfall."

3

"It has been seven long years since he left this land,
 A gold ring he took from off my hand,
 He broke the token, left half with me
 Whilst the other lies rolling, whilst the other lies rolling
 At the bottom of the sea."

4

He says, "My lady make up your mind,
 I'm as good a sailor as you will find,
 Love turns aside and cold doth grow
 Like a winter's morning, like a winter's morning
 When the hills are all buried in snow."

5

These words did Phoebe's fong heart inflame,
 To try on me you'll play no game,
 She drew a dagger and then did cry,
 "For my dark-eyed sailor, for my dark-eyed sailor
 Still claims this heart of mine."

6

"A tarry sailor I'll ne'er disdain
 But I will always treat the same,
 So drink his health, here's a piece of gold
 For my dark-eyed sailor, for my dark-eyed sailor
 Still claims this heart of mine."

7

When William did the ring unfold
 She seemed distracted with joy and woe,
 "You're welcome William to land and gold,
 He's my dark-eyed sailor, it's my dark-eyed sailor
 So many, true, and bold."

8

In a cottage down by the ocean fair
 It's now this couple they reside,
 O girls be true whilst your lover's away
 For a cloudy morning, for a cloudy morning
 Oft brings a pleasant day.

Sung by Mr. Leander Macumber, Cheverie, and recorded
 by Helen Creighton, June 1953.

"Where did you get it, by sea or land by land,
Or did you get it off a drowned man's hand?"

"I got it in a courting day
And I'll bring it back to you on your wedding day."

2

Rings on her fingers s he did let fall,
Gold from her hair she did withdraw,
Saying, "I'll go with you forever evermore
If I have to beg my bread from door to door."

3

Between the kitchen and the hall
The begger's wig he did let fall,
His gold it shone amongnthem all,
He was the finest young man that was in the hall.

Sung by Mr. Leander Macumber, Cheverie, and
recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1953.

As I walked out one morning in June
 To view the fairest flowers and the meadows in bloom
 I espied a lovely damsel, she appeared like some queen
 With her costly fine robes around her mantle of green.

2

I stepped up to her saying, "Will you fancy me
 And join me in wedlock and married we'll be?
 I'll dress you in rich attire, you'll appear like some queen
 With your costly fine robes around your mantle of green."

3

She said, "I'll not marry you, you must me excuse,"
 She says, "I'll not marry you, you must me refuse,
 To the wild woods I'll wander and shun all men's views
 Since the lad I love best lies in famed Waterloo."

4

"Then if you'll not marry me pray tell your love's name,
 I have been in the battle I might have known the same,"
 "Draw nigh to my mantle, 'tis plain to be seen,
 His name is engraved on my mantle of green."

5

On lifting her mantle 'twas plain to behold
 His name and his surname in letters of gold,
 It was William O'Riley that appeared to my view,
 "Yes he was my chief comrade in famed Waterloo."

6

"Your true love he lies where the bullets did fly,
 On the field of the battle your true love he lies,
 He fought for three days till the fourth afternoon
 He got his death summons on the eighteenth of June."

7

"And when he was a-dying I heard his last cry,
 Saying, 'Nancy, dearest Nancy contented I die,'
 Now peace is proclaimed and the war is all o'er,
 This is your love's token, this gold ring I wear."

8

"Now Nancy, dearest Nancy, no more we shall part,
 It was in your father's garden where I first won your heart,
 Now peace is proclaimed and the war is all o'er,
 You are welcome to my arms again lovely Nancy once more."

Sung by Mr. Leander Macumber, Cheverie, and recorded
 by Helen Creighton, June 1953

Dear Madam I Am A Soldier

Reel 107A17-18

Dear madam I am a soldier
My speech it is rough and plain,
I am not much used to writing
And I don't wish to cause you pain,
But I promised him that I would write,
Perhaps it might be so,
For it comes from one who loved him
And perhaps it might ease the blow.

Sung by Mr. Leander Macumber, Cheverie, and recorded
by Helen Creighton, June 1953

One night as I sat by my window alone
The raindrops they crossed down each pane,
Sweet visions I saw as I sat there alone
Of youth's happy days gone by.

2

I took from a box where for years it had lain
A package, it was dusty and old,
It was Nellie's love letters in silence I read
When a fond relic fell from its fold.

Cho.

It was only her faded picture,
I'll cherish it till I die,
It brings back once more youth's golden hours,
We were sweethearts, Nell and I.

3

O the same gentle face and the same eyes of blue,
I fancy her voice I can hear,
In gentle tones repeat I love you my Jack
Though you are false I'll forgive you my dear. Cho.

4

O the old tale is now told, love don't sell for gold
For in courtship two hearts must beat the same,
It was Nellie's love letters that I read o'er and o'er,
And her image I'll always retain. Cho.

Sung by Mr. Leander Macumber, Cheverie, and
recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1953

music
gone

Tell me what harm has Jesus done you,
What harm has Jesus done you,
What harm has Jesus done you?
Sinners all hate him so. (repeat)

1

The Jews they took poor Jesus
And they nailed Him to the tree,
They hewed Him out a heavy cross
To carry up Calvary,
Oh to carry up Calvary,
To carry up Calvary,
They hewed Him out a heavy cross
To carry up Calvary. Cho. twice

2

They gave Him a cup of vinegar
And they gave Him a cup of gall,
He drank from the rim to the bottom of the cup
He never spoke a murmuring word,
No he never spoke a murmuring word,
He never spoke a murmuring word,
He drank from the rim to the bottom of the cup,
He never spoke a murmuring word. Cho. twice

3

You see Brother Gabriel in the morning
Stretching forth his mighty line,
With the sheep on the right and the goats on the left
And they never ran together no more,
No they never run together no more,
No they never run together no more,
With the sheep on the right and the goats on the left
And they never run together no more. Cho.

Sung by Mr. Chas. Owens and family, Bridgetown, and
recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1953.

Soloist aged 99 99

The gospel train is a-coming,
I hear her just at hand,
I hear the car wheels a-moving,
A-rumbling through the land.

Cho.

Get on board little children,
Get on board little children,
Get on board little children,
There's room for many a more. (Repeat)

2

Nearer now the station,
O sinner don't be in vain,
Step up and get your ticket
And get ready for the train. Cho.

3

No signal for another train,
To follow on the line,
Poor sinner you're forever lost
If you once get left behind. Cho.

4

There's Jacob, Noah, and Ephriam
And all the prophets too,
King Jesus He's on board of the train,
O what a heavenly crew. Cho.

Sung by Mr. Chas. Owens and family, Bridge-
town, and recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1953.
Isabel Owens accompanies on the guitar.

Soloist aged 99.

Sometimes when my faith would falter
And no sunlight I can see,
I shut my eyes to Jesus
And I whisper pilot me.

Cho.

Fear thou not for I'll be with thee,
I will still thy pilot be,
Never mind the tossing billows,
Take my hand and trust in me.

2

Often when my soul is weary
And the days seem oh so long
I just look up to my pilot
And I hear this pleasant song. Cho.

3

When temptations round me gather
And I almost lose my way
Somehow in the raging tempest
I can hear my Saviour say. Cho.

4

When I come to Jordan's river
And its troubled waters see
On the brink I see my Saviour
And I know he'll pilot me. Cho.

Sung by the ~~xxxxxxx~~ ~~Mr. Owens~~ Stevenson family, Bridgetown, with Isabel Owens playing the guitar accompaniment. All part of the Owens family.
Recorded by Helen Creighton, June 1953.