

Conversations should be typed. Must  
have been done but where are they?

Reel 111A

1. All Round My Heart, sung by Mr. Sandy Stoddard, Lr. Ship Harbour; compare with other variants of this lovely song. Words MFS p.80
2. Farmer's Curst Wife, sung by Mr. Nathan Hatt, Middle River. He refers to the little black devil.
3. Chin Music for dancing, diddled by Mr. Nathan Hatt.
4. Pumpkinman Man, Mr. Nathan Hatt
5. Chin music diddled by Mr. Nathan Hatt- he could sing for hours and you could dance all night to his music.
6. Fare You Well, sung by Mr. Hatt ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ My Native Town, sung by Mr. Hatt
7. Talk on singing, Mr. Hatt
8. Ox Pulling, Bridgewater and distract - stone drags; oxen talking at Christmas; you die if you hear them, Bridgewater man supposed to have died after hearing oxen talking; Lion, Bright, Spark & Diamond, names of oxen; one ox Jolly Ox or Smiler; two oxen called double team; left gee far off ox, right haw; haying, mowing hay for fishermen. Told by Mr. Nathan Hatt

Items from Halifax and Lunenburg Counties. Interesting tape.



Reel IIIA

1. All Around My Heart, sung by Mr. Sandy Stoddard, Jr. Ship Harbour; compare with other variants of this lovely song. TSNS & NFS
2. Farmer's Cursed Wife, sung by Mr. Nathan Hatt, Middle River. He refers to the little black devil
3. Chin Music for Dancing, diddled by Mr. ~~Hatt~~ Nathan Hatt.
4. The Punkin Man, Mr. Nathan Hatt
5. Chin Music diddled by Mr. Hatt-said he could sing for hours and you could dance all night to his music. Good example.
6. Fare You Well My Native Town. Sung by Mr. Hatt
7. Talk On Singing, Mr. Hatt.
8. Ox Pulling, Bridgewater and district - stone drags, oxen talking at Christmas; you die if you hear them; Bridgewater man supposed to have died after hearing them talk; names of oxen Lion, Bright, Spark and Diamond; one ox Jolly Ox or Sailer; two oxen called double team; for the far off ox, left turn say gee, for right turn say haw; haying, mowing, hay for fishermen. ~~Items 2-8~~ Items 2-8 by Mr. Nathan Hatt.

Interesting tape from Halifax and Lunenburg Counties.

111A

## All Around My Heart

CENTRE CANADIEN D'ÉTUDES SUR  
LA CULTURE TRADITIONNELLE

All around my heart I will wear a green willow  
 All around my heart for a twelvemonth and a day  
 And if anyone should ask you why I wear this willow  
 Tell them my own true love Johnny is gone far away

Oh if I had my own heart to keep it  
 Oh if I had my own heart to give  
 I would fold it in my bosom keep it ever keep it  
 Never would it ramble so far far away

All around my heart I will wear this green willow  
 All around my heart for a twelvemonth and a day  
 And if anyone should ask you why I wear this willow  
 Tell them my own true love Johnny is <sup>gone</sup> far far away

Oh Johnny dear Johnny oh why did you leave me  
 Why did you take my fond heart so far away  
 And if ever you come back you will find me still waiting  
 Bring back my fond heart bring it <sup>home</sup> back to stay

Sung by Sandy Stoddard, Ship Harbour; recorded by Helen Creighton, 1953.

tr. Martin Lovelace  
 7 Feb. 1979

CENTRE CANADIEN D'ÉTUDES SUR LA CULTURE TRADITIONNELLE  
 CANADIAN CENTRE FOR FOLK CULTURE STUDIES



CR-B-111.2542

Coll: Creighton

All Around My Heart

All around my heart I will wear this green willow  
All around my heart for a twelve month and a day  
And if anyone should ask you why I wear this willow  
Tell them my own true love Johnny is gone far away

CENTRE CANADIEN D'ETUDES SUR LA CULTURE TRADITIONNELLE  
CANADIAN CENTRE FOR FOLK CULTURE STUDIES

Sung by Mr. Sandy Stoddard, Ship Harbour; recorded by Helen Creighton, 1953.

tr. Martin Lovelace  
7 Feb. 1979

## Farmer's Curst Wife

CENTRE CANADIEN D'ETUDES SUR LA CULTURE TRADITIONNELLE  
CANADIAN CENTRE FOR FOLK CULTURE STUDIES

There was an old woman lived under the hill  
Oh whack for sure a loora liddle al day  
And if she's not dead she's living there still

[Break in recording while singer thinks of the words]

She (yerks up her feet or she alters her) plough  
Whack for sure a loora liddle al day  
It was this way and that way and the devil knows how  
Whack for sure a loora liddle al day

Oh "Up!" says the devil, "We'll hoist her up higher,"  
Whack for sure a loora liddle al day  
She upped with her foot kicked ten in the fire  
Whack for sure a loora liddle al day

A little blue devil peeped over the wall  
Whack for sure a loora liddle al day  
Take her out of this or she'll murder us all  
Whack for sure a loora liddle al day

( ) no fooling around ( )  
For sure a loora liddle al day  
And she's clouted it all with the skin off the devil's backbone  
Whack for sure a loora liddle all day

Away she went racing down over the hill  
Whack for sure a loora liddle al day  
If the devil can't keep her I dunno who can  
Whack for sure . . . [breaks off in laughter]

Sung by Mr. Nathan Hatt, Middle River, Nova Scotia; recorded by Helen Creighton, 1953.

tr. Martin Lovelace  
7 Feb. 1979



CR-B-111.2545

Coll: Creighton

The Punkin Man

CENTRE CANADIEN D'ETUDES SUR LA CULTURE TRADITIONNELLE  
CANADIAN CENTRE FOR FOLK CULTURE STUDIES

Oh I have a punkin so have you  
Why don't you wear it why I do  
I will wear it when I can  
Oh just for to please the punkin man  
First to the heel and then to the toe  
That's the way the punkin go  
I have a punkin so have you  
Why don't you wear it and I do do do  
I will wear it when I can  
Just for to please the punkin man

"a dancing piece"

Sung by Mr. Nathan Hatt, Middle River, Nova Scotia; recorded by Helen Creighton,  
1953.

tr. Martin Lovelace  
7 Feb. 1979

## Fare You Well My Native Town

Fare you well my native town  
 Oh fare you well oh sad County Down  
 Oh fare you well my parents dear  
 A ( boat far and near )

CENTRE CANADIEN D'ETUDES SUR LA CULTURE TRADITIONNELLE  
 CANADIAN CENTRE FOR FOLK CULTURE STUDIES

My aged parent don't (you) pine  
 While I do drink your (health in) wine  
 Don't mourn for me whiles I'm so far far away  
 I'd rather for you for me daily pray

Although my love is fairer than the rest  
 No man on earth 'twould her embrace  
 She's fairer than the Queen of Spain  
 And she's milder than a turtle dove

But now she is floating all on the tide  
 Oh it's land her safe on the other side  
 She is (crawling up) near some tall shady green  
 And she's near the banks of the silent stream

Sung by Mr. Nathan Hatt, Middle River, Nova Scotia; recorded by Helen Creighton,  
 1953.

tr. Martin Lovelace

(check with tape as some of these words don't seem right and some are  
 missing)



CR-B-111.2547

Coll: Creighton

Pat Murphy

CENTRE CANADIEN D'ETUDES SUR LA CULTURE TRADITIONNELLE  
CANADIAN CENTRE FOR FOLK CULTURE STUDIES

My name it is Pat sure I'm proud of that  
And old Ireland I'll never deny  
I'll fight for the sod which our forefathers trod  
My name is Pat Murphy I'm the Castlereagh boy

Sung by Mr. Nathan Hatt, Middle River; recorded by Helen Creighton, 1953.

tr, Martin Lovelace  
7 Feb. 1979