

124 A

Acadian Midding Songs

Acadie

4 I Would Drink From The

Hand of My Love, sung by Malcolm

Angus McLeod - cho. Acadie Mod

Dh'o' l'ainn dooch a Pàimb mo

rùn. Old country midding song

5 Ceja Breton Song, well sung

by Mrs. John Malcolm McQuinn &

cho. She puts in sturs, grace notes &

everything. Best singing yet of this
song.

6 Boat Song, well sung by
Malcolm Angus McLeod & cho.
Melos the boat & maiden, Lois
& 'mhaighdeann (as he sings it)
Lois an Lurgainn, old country
t. T. P.

7 My Ain House, sung as solo by
Malcolm Angus McLeod. Same as old
country, but useful for dialectical
changes.

8 The Hills & Glens of
Wargonee, Malcolm Angus
& a lead (best voice), then
" chorus

- 1-7 Milling Song (French Acadian) sung by Mr. Peter Chiasson with his sons Daniel and Alfred joining in chorus; explanation of story and of milling cloth by Mr. Chiasson and Alan Mills. Interesting, and well sung
- 7-10 ~~xxx~~ Milling Song (French Acadian) sung by Mr. Peter Chiasson, Prisoner of Nantes. Grand Étang; story told by singer and Alan Mills. Interesting and well sung.
- ~~xxx~~
- 10-13 The Farmer of St. Barbe, ~~xxx~~ cumulative song, sung in French by Mr. Peter Chiasson, Grand Étang, translation by Alan Mills, who has since sung it effectively over the CBC
- 13-15 Milling Song, Gaelic, I Would Drink and Drink From the Hand of My Love, sung by Mr. Malcolm Angus McLeod, Birch Plains, at the Gaelic Mod, St. Ann, 1954; this is good Gaelic singing
- 15-20 Milling Song, Gaelic, Cape Breton Song in praise of the milling and dancing and good things here, sung by Mrs. John Malcolm McInnes and chorus of Cape Bretoners attending the Gaelic Mod, Aug. 1954
- 20-21 Milling Song, Boat Song, Gaelic, about a boat in a storm; sung by Mr. Malcolm Angus McLeod.
- 21-24 My Ain House, Gaelic, sung by Mr. Malcolm Angus McLeod; very nice; he is one of the best known of all Cape Breton singers.
- 24-27 The Hills and Vales of Upper Margaree, sung first, and best, by Mr. Malcolm Angus Gillis, then with Mr. Archie F. McKinnon, formerly of Lake Ainslie taking the verses and other Cape Bretoners joining in chorus. This is a nice Cape Breton song.
- 27-end The Pride of Kildare sung by Mr. Ned McKay, Little (or Pretty Susan) Harbour; 2 vs. only recorded; better variants on reels 127 & 129.

Explanation: They usually had a table about 10 to 12 feet long, and there's a bunch on each side and they are swinging the cloth, and it has to go all the way around, and there is always somebody at each end of the table to sing the song. Sometimes would sing together.

Story told by Alan Mills: The story is a very old one and is found in many French Canadian songs. A girl falls into a well and three handsome young fellows come along and they say, "What will you give us if we pull you out?" and she says, "Well take me out first and then we'll see," and as soon as they do that she runs home and goes to the window and starts to sing a song and then they say, "That's not what we want; we don't want the song; we want your little heart," and she says, "my little heart belongs to my papa."

Question; Do they still mill the cloth this way?

Answer; No, not very much now.

Question; Do they do it at all now?

Answer; No

Question; Did you ever see it done?

Answer; Yes, I done it myself. People don't bother now with that kind of work.

Question; How long since you heard it done?

Answer; About 18 years. Now it's easier to buy it.

Sung by Peter Chiasson and his sons Daniel and Alfred join in the chorus; recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug. 1954, at Grand Etang.

Milling Song
Prisoner de Nantes

Reel 124A7-10

Mr. Chiasson gives explanation of words: This is a milling song like the one I sung before. It is about a young man who was a prisoner and one day a lady went into the prison to see him. (Here he suggests to Alan Mills that he go on with the story)

Alan Mills; This is another old French song sung in many different versions, ~~this one is here in Canada.~~ This is one I haven't heard before. The story is simply that of a prisoner of Nantes and a daughter of the jailor. He was in jail all trussed up, and the daughter of the jailor, a very beautiful girl was the only one allowed to see him. She brought him food. And one day when she came to see him he said, "What news do you hear about me?" and she said, "The rumour is all in town that you're going to be hanged. To-morrow you die." "Well, if that's the case," he said, "why don't you untie my feet?" and she said, "Yes I will," and he ran out, and jumped into the sea - for some reason or other he dives three times - on the third dive he reaches an island, and once there, safely out of reach of his jailors, he offers a prayer to God. "God bless all pretty girls of Nantes, especially the one who untied my feet."

Sung by Mr. Peter Chiasson, Grand Etang, and
recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug. 1954.

The Farmer of St. Barbe Goes to Montreal
(sung in French)

Reel 124A10-3

The farmer of St. Barbe goes to Montreal,
The wife of the farmer,
The daughter of the wife of the farmer,
The dog of the daughter of the wife of the farmer,
The tail on the dog of the daughter of the wife of the farmer,
The hair on the tail of the dog of the daughter of the wife of
the farmer,
The end of the hair of the tail of the dog of the daughter of
the wife of the farmer of St. Barbe goes to Montreal.

Cumulative song sung in French by Peter Chiasson,
Grand Etang, and recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug. 1954.

Gaelic

Milling Song

Reel 124A13-15

I Would Drink and Drink From the Hand of My Love.

Sung by Mr. Malcolm Angus MacLeod and chorus,
St. Ann, and recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug. 1954.

Gaelic

Milling Song

124A
124A
Reel 125A15-20

Cape Breton Song

This song is in praise of Cape Breton, its milling and dancing, and all the good things here.

Soloist: Mrs. John Malcolm McInnes, Breton Cove.

Sung by Mrs. McInnes and chorus from various parts of Cape Breton attending the Gaelic Mod at St. Ann, and recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug. 1954.

Gaelic

Milling Song

Reel 125A21-24
20-21

Boat Song

This is about a boat in a storm; it is in a book of Gaelic milling songs.

Soloist, I think, Mr. Malcolm Angus McLeod, Birch Plains, recorded at the Gaelic Mod, Cape Breton by Helen Creighton, Aug. 1954.

Gaelic

My Ain Raiks House

Reel 125A24-27
21-24

Sung by Malcolm Angus McLeod, Birch Plains, and recorded by Helen Creighton, Aug. 1954 at the Gaelic Mod, St. Ann.

Gaelic

The Hills and Vales of Upper Margaree Reel 125A24-27

Sung first (and best) as solo by Malcolm Angus McLeod, Birch Plains, and then with Mr. Archibald McKinnon as soloist with chorus. Mr. McKinnon lives now in Sudbury, Ontario, but came originally from Lake Ainslie; recorded at the Gaelic Mod, St. Ann, Aug. 1954 by Helen Creighton.

Composed by Malcolm Gillis.

Pretty Susan
The Pride of Kildare

124?
Reel 125A27-end

Now it's first from sea I've landed,
I had a roving mind,
As I rambled for pleasure
My true love to find,
When I met lovelie Susan
With her cheeks like the rose,
And her bosom was much fairer
Than the lily that grows.

2

Now her dark brown hair was braided
On her white swany neck,
And her eyes they did glitter
Like the bright stars by night,
And the robes that she wore
Were costly and white.

3

Now I courted lovelie Susan
Till I spent all my store,
When she then turned again me
When she found I were poor,
Then she said she loved another
Whose fortune would share,
So begone from lovelie Susan,
She's the pride of Kildare.

4

Now one evening in my rambles
Down by a river clear
Where I met lovelie Susan
And her squire so dear,
Then ~~we~~ I followed after
With my heart full of woe,
Saying, "There's blessings on you Susan,
You're the pride of Kildare."

5

Now once more on the ocean
I mean for to go
Bound to old Billoran
With my heart full of woe,
Where there are pretty maidens
With jewels so dear,
But there's none like lovelie Susan,
She's the pride of Kildare.

6

It's some times I'm weary,
And there's more times I'm sad,
But it's since I'm of a distance
No longer I'll stand,
Nor sigh for lovelie Susan,
She's the pride of Kildare.

Sung by Mr. Ned McKay, Little Harbour, and recorded
(2 vs.) by Helen Creighton, Aug. 1954