

Reel 130A

FSG 30  
23. 287. 2  
MF 289. 572

- 1-7. Felix and young William, sung by Mr. Wm. E. Ireland, Elgin, N.B. He sings it as Felix, but it is possible that the name should be Phyllis; 9 vs. girl follows lover to sea; they are wrecked and finally reach Americay; fair.
- 7-15. The Oxfordshire Captain, sung by Mr. Wm. E. Ireland, 21 vs. ghost comes to faithless girl and takes her away; interesting song; singer has curious way of dropping last note of 3rd line consistently.
- 15-19. Jack Munro, sung by Mr. Wm. E. Ireland, Elgin; 13 vs.; girl dresses as man and goes to war; not much variation in tune, but has nice chorus; again singer drops voice in 3rd line.
- 19-26. The House Carpenter, sung by Mr. Wm. E. Ireland, Elgin; good variant, well sung; 10 vs. but this is not the full song; interesting tune.
- 26-27. Brave Nelson, sung by Mr. Wm. E. Ireland, Elgin; 6 vs. here; singer tired after previous songs and goes off key; for same song from N.S. see reel 108B.
- 27-28. Once I Had A Daughter, sung by Mr. Angelo Dornan; Elgin, N.B. 3 vs. very nice as far as they go, but song is incomplete.
- 28-end. Just As I Was Going Away, sung by Mr. Angelo Dornan, Elgin, N.B.; only 2 vs. at end of what must be a very nice song with a good tune; the fragment is well sung.



Said Felix to young William,  
 "What brought you here so soon?  
 You seem to love to ramble  
 All in the month of June,"  
 The birds were singing charmingly,  
 "Comes it you down by me  
 And view the lambs a-playing  
 Beneath the greenwood tree."

2

Said Felix to young William,  
 "My parents does me blame,  
 And for to wed so early  
 They think it is a shame,  
 My father swears so bitterlee  
 He'll be your overthrow  
 Because you are a sailor boy  
 That plows the ocean through."

3

"But never mind my father  
 Although he threatens you,  
 Although I am his daughter  
 Such usage shall not do,  
 I will tarry with my sailor boy  
 No longer will I roam,  
 You'd seldom find a better love  
 When your old sweetheart is gone."

4

Said William, "The ocean  
 Has summoned me away,  
 You'd better mind your parents,  
 At home you'd better stay,  
 Your waist it is so slender love  
 And fingers are so small,  
 So do not roam far from your home  
 Great cable ropes to haul."

5

Said Felix, "I have clothing  
 All fitted for the sea,  
 And I will go along with you  
 Unto Americay  
 Where we will be united  
 And lead a happy life,  
 We'll talk about the tales of love  
 Beneath the greenwood tree."

6

Now Felix and young William  
 Are on the ocean wide,  
 Young Felix done her duty  
 For he was all her pride,  
 But mark their desolation,  
 The wind began to blow,  
 The lightning flashed, the thunder rolled,  
 In flakes down fell the snow.

When William launched a long-boat,  
 Down in it they did go,  
 Poor Felix and young William  
 O'er the ocean for to row,  
 Their drink it was salt water  
 And that alone was sweet,  
 They tore the clothes from off their backs,  
 They had nothing else to eat.

Mid toil and tribulation  
 They passed the time away,  
 Through those dark and dismal nights  
 They on their knees did pray,  
 At length came on a dismal night,  
 It drove them on the strand,  
 All on the coast of Americay,  
 A kind and friendly land.

They met with kind assistance,  
 It did their health restore,  
 Poor Felix and young William  
 All on that fruitful shore,  
 And now they are united  
 And lead a happy life,  
 They talk about the tales of love  
 Beneath the greenwood tree.

Sung by Mr. Wm. E. Ireland, Elgin, N.B., and recorded  
 by Helen Creighton, Sept. 1954



Then William launched a long-boat  
O'er the water for to row,  
Their drink it was salt water  
And that alone was sweet,  
They tore the clothes from off their backs,  
They had nothing else to eat.

In Oxfordshire there was a squire,  
 He had one only daughter dear,  
 And at the age of sixteen years  
 Courted was she by lords and squires.

2

Butt none of these her heart dud gain  
 Until a bold sea captain came,  
 And to be master of her heart  
 They often said they'd never part.

3

A ring of gold they broke in two,  
 Saying, "if ever I prove false to you,  
 May heaven's vengeance from above  
 Frown on the first that slights true love.

4

"My dearest dear," oh then said she,  
 "if ever I prove false to thee  
 I would wish my body near no grave,  
 My soul no resting place to find."

5

But scarce one year he had been on sea  
 Before that wretched maiden she  
 Was courted by another man,  
 He did her yielding heart reban.

6

The day was set they were to be wed,  
 The day before as it was said,  
 That poor young captain back did come  
 In grief and sorrow much cast down.

7

On hearing how her mind was bent  
 Immediately to her he went,  
 But she received him with a frown  
 Saying, "What has blown you back to town?"

8

"My dearest dear," oh then said he,  
 "To-morrow I hear you are to be wed,"  
 "And so I am, and that is true,  
 And if I am, what's that to you?"

9

That stopped his speech, he no more could say,  
 And away from her he went straightway,  
 Leaving this damsel all alone,  
 Her heart as cold as any stone.

10

In tears he spent a tedious night  
 Until next morning's sun gave light,  
 He wrote a letter to his dear  
 Saying, "These are the lines that you shall hear.

11

"You are the worst of womankind,  
 This is to put you fresh in mind,  
 Oh how unconstant to me you've been,  
 Repent, I pray, while you've got time."



Smiting on his breast he often cried,  
 "Oh had I in the ocean died,  
 Had I ne'er lived to see this day  
 To throw my precious soul away."

13

That poor young captain walked down  
 To a river that flowed near the town,  
 Threw himself in with bitter cries,  
 He ne'er again was seen to rise.

14

She received his letter that very day,  
 Reading those lines she seemed to smile,  
 And in her pocket put the same  
 And to her ballroom returned again.

15

Now the day was passed, ah the evening air.  
 "My love," she said, "for bed prepare,  
 If after me you desire to come  
 My maid will show you to my room."

16

She had not gone o'er half way upstairs  
 When instantly his ghost appeared  
 Saying, "If your heart was first to rue,  
 If e'er you speak, say to me now."

17

Oh then she screeched and she cried,  
 Crying, "All good Christians I pray draw nigh,  
 Oh save me now, for if I die  
 I'm ruined through eternity."

18

"'Tis not your screeches and your cries  
 Can save you now," he thus replied,  
 "For with my body yours shall lie,"  
 And thence he carried her away.

19

Hearing those screeches and those cries  
 Great multitudes upstairs did rise,  
 They searched the room around and round,  
 That poor young damsel she was gone.

20

They searched the room all round and round  
 And in her pocket the letter found,  
 She had received the day before,  
 Reading those lines they wept the more.

21

Her father cried, "I am undone,"  
 Her husband so distracted run  
 Saying, "All pretty fair maids young and old  
 Never slight true love I pray for gold."

Sung by Mr. Wm. E. Ireland, Elgin, N.B. and  
 recorded by Helen Creighton, Sept. 1954.

Now as Jack went a-roving  
And with trouble on his mind  
For the leaving of his country  
And darling girl behind.

Cho.

Hoo lay, hoo lay low,  
Hoo lay my lily oh.

2

Said the old man to his daughter,  
"Now if this be true of thee,  
O Jack he will be banished,  
Confined you shall be." Cho.

3

"Now you may confine my body  
But you can't confine my mind,  
For it is Jack the sailor boy  
That's won this heart of mine." Cho.

4

Now she went into a tailor shop  
And she dressed in men's array,  
And she shipped aboard a man of war,  
Conveyed herself away. Cho.

5

Before you get aboard with us  
Now your name we'd like to know,"  
With a smile upon her countenance,  
"They call me Jack Munro." Cho.

6

"Your waist it does look slender  
And your fingers they look small,  
And your cheeks are red as roses  
To face the cannon ball." Cho.

7

"My waist it may look slender  
And my fingers may look small,  
But I would not start or tremble  
Though ten thousand round me fall." Cho.

8

The drums did loudly rattle  
And sweet music it did play,  
And unto the field of battle  
They all did march away. Cho.

9

And when the war was over  
In a circle she marched round  
And among the dead and wounded  
Her darling boy she found. Cho.

10

Now she raised him in her arms  
And she carried him to town,  
And she sent for London doctors  
To heal his bleeding wounds. Cho.

*Authentic Copy*



11

Then up stepped her father  
And unto her did say,  
"Oh you look just like my daughter  
That's lately run away." Cho.

12

"Now I am not your daughter  
And you I do not know,  
For I'm lately from the highlands  
And they call me Jack Munro." Cho.

13

Now this young couple have got married  
And they kindly do agree,  
This young couple have got married  
And why can't you and me? Cho.

Sung by Mr. Wm. E. Ireland, Elgin, N.B. and recorded  
by Helen Creighton, Sept. 1954.

He only sings the full chorus in the first and  
last verses; in all the others the chorus ends with  
the first line.



"Well met, well met, this pretty fair maid, .  
 Well met, well met," said he,  
 "I might a been married to a king's daughter  
 Had it not been for the love of thee,  
 Had it not been for the love of thee."

2

"If you might have been married to a king's daughter  
 Then don't lay the blame on me,  
 For I am married to a house carpenter  
 And a nice young man is he,  
 And a nice young man is he. "

3

"Now if you'll forsake your house carpenter  
 And will come along with me,  
 I will take you where the grass grows ever green  
 On the banks of the sweet Dundee,  
 On the banks of the sweet Dundee."

4

"O what have you to support a wife  
 Or to help her out of misery?"  
 "O I have seven ships on dry land and seven more on sea,  
 And seven more on sea,  
 And a hundred and fifty seamen bold  
 They're all at your command,  
 And they're all at your command."

5

She took her baby in her arms  
 And she gave it kisses three,  
 Saying, "You stay home with your own dadda  
 For he will be the best to thee,  
 He will be the best to thee."

6

Now they were three weeks a-sailing,  
 Three weeks and scarcely four  
 When the thoughts of her husband came ringing in her mind,  
 Likewise her dear baby,  
 And likewise her sweet baby.

7

"O do you mourn for silver gold,  
 Or do you mourn for me,  
 Or do you mourn for your house carpenter  
 And likewise your sweet baby,  
 And likewise your sweet baby?"

8

"Now I don't mourn for silver gold,  
 Or I don't mourn for thee,  
 But I do mourn for my house carpenter  
 And likewise my sweet baby,  
 And likewise my sweet baby. "

9

Now they were three months a-sailing,  
 Three months and scarcely four  
 When the ship sprang a leak, to the bottom went,  
 She never was once saw more,  
 And never was once saw more.

There was many a ship lost in that gale,  
And many a seaman too,  
But this is for the loss of a house carpenter  
And the stealing of his wife,  
And the stealing of his wife.

Sung by Mr. Wm. E. Ireland, Elgin, N. B. and recorded  
by Helen Creighton, Sept. 1954.

Learned from Mr. Doucet, a Frenchman.



Arise arise Britania  
 And form a louder strain,  
 Come join me in the chorus  
 And we'll sing Britania's fame,  
 Once more the hero of the Nile  
 He thought to make old Britain smile,  
 Surpass the victory o'er the Nile  
 Of brave Nelson.

2

October on the twenty-first  
 It was a glorious day,  
 The combined fleets of France and Spain  
 They lay in Cadiz Bay,  
 Their ships were numbered thirty-three,  
 Britania chanced them to see,  
 Said Nelson, "Twenty of them's for me,"  
 Oh brave Nelson.

3

The signal made for battle,  
 Our cannon began to road,  
 Our ships were numbered twenty-seven,  
 We shook the Spanish shore,  
 And Nelson on his deck so high  
 Aloud unto his men did cry,  
 "Brave boys we'll conquer or we'll die,"  
 O brave Nelson.

4

We formed a line of battle,  
 We struck the fatal blow,  
 Some we blew up into the air  
 And some we sank below,  
 And Nelson on his deck so high  
 Aloud unto his men did cry,  
 "Brave boys we'll conquer or we'll die,"  
 O brave Nelson.

5

That ~~was~~ hero he lay dying,  
 Hear his last parting breath,  
 He prayed for England's glory  
 Till the moment of his death,  
 Said he, "My brave career is run,  
 To-night will see my setting sun,  
 Kind Providence thy will be done,"  
 O brave Nelson.

6

To Collingwood and Hardy  
 Let Nelson's fame resound,  
 That's e'er been fought by sea or land  
 May good success be found,  
 May wealth increase and tumult cease,  
 The news unto Mount Ember came,  
 O may we have everlasting peace  
 Through brave Nelson.

Sung by Mr. Wm. E. Ireland, Elgin, N.B. and recorded by  
 Helen Creighton, Sept. 1954.

This was a popular song in the lumber woods where  
 he learned it 65 years ago.

Once I had a daughter  
Whose face I ne'er will see,  
She's gone away and left me  
Far away in Germanee.

Cho.

And sing ty dee o.

2

"Oh father dearest father  
I am your daughter dear,  
I've just returned from battle  
And I have my sweetheart here." Cho.

3

"I have no time to chat  
And I have no time to talk,  
And I do not like the vagabond  
Who by your side does walk." Cho.

Sung by Mr. Angelo Dornan, Eigin, N.B. and  
recorded by Helen Creighton, Sept. 1954.



Just as I was going away  
She called me back and she bade me stay,  
She said, "Young man if my heart be true  
My mind can fancy none but you."  
Oh she said, "Young man if my heart be true  
My mind can fancy none but you."

2

"Do you think that I would act such a foolish part  
As to love a girl that broke my heart?  
Do you think that I would act such a foolish part  
As to love a girl that broke my heart.?"

Sung by Mr. Angelo Dornan, Elgin, N.B. and  
recorded by Helen Creighton, Sept. 1954

This is the end of a song and is all the  
singer could remember.