

1. The Silvery Tide, two verses for melody sung by Mr. Grace Clergy, East Petpeswick; murderer found through dream; love song; for full text see Traditional Songs From Nova Scotia p.207; lovely tune.
2. ~~The Silvery Tide~~  
The Dark-Eyed Sailor, sung by Mr. Grace Clergy, one of most popular sailor's love songs here; well sung though incomplete; for full text see TSNS p.144
3. The Preacher and the Bear, sung by Mr. Grace Clergy; humorous song about a colored preacher who went hunting on a Sunday; song cut off towards end.
4. Erin's Flowery Vale, Irish love song of sailor's parting sung by Mr. Fred Redden, Middle Musquodoboit, 6 vs. well sung to pretty tune.
5. My Cottage-O, composed and sung by Finvola Redden, aged 14, Middle Musquodoboit; this tune used instrumentally opened the NFB film "Songs of Nova Scotia," in which Finvola and her father took part. The song was later published by the Waterloo Music Company with piano accompaniment by Kenneth Peacock.

Recorded by Helen Creighton in 1957

The Silvery Tide

Reel 181A No.1

7. Now well he knew 'twas Mary by the one ring on her hand,  
When he unrolled the handkerchief which brought him to a stand,  
The name of him who murdered her he found wrapped up inside,  
Which brought him to his Mary who died on the silvery tide.
8. This nobleman was taken up, the gallows were his doom  
For murdering pretty Mary who scarce had reached her bloom,  
Young Henery distracted ran and wandered till he died,  
His last words were Mary who died on the silvery tide.

Last two verses sung by Mr. Grace Clergy, East Petpeswick and  
recorded by Helen Creighton.

Compare his tune with that in T.S.N.S. p.207 & 208



A preacher went a-hunting, it was on a Sunday morn,  
 He knew it was against his religion but he took his gun along,  
 He shot himself some very fine quail and one big measly hare  
 And on the way returning home met a great big grizzly bear.  
 The bear walked out in the middle of the road and he waltzed to the coon you see,  
 This coon got so excited he climbed up the persimmon tree,  
 The bear he walked up under the tree and the coon climbed out on the limb,  
 He turned his eyes to the Lord in the skies and these words said to Him.

Cho.

Lord, oh Lord in heaven, delivered Daniel from the lion's den,  
 Lord delivered Jonah from the belly of the whale and then  
 Three Hebrew children from the fiery furnace the good book do declare,  
 Lord oh Lord if you don't help me don't help that grizzly bear.

2

This coon he stayed up in this tree, I'm sure it was all night,  
 He says, "Now Lord if you don't help me you'll see one awful fight,"  
 Just about that time the limb gave away and the coon came tumbling down,  
 You should have seen him get his razor out before he struck the ground.  
 When he struck the ground a-cuttin' right and left he put up a very good fight,  
 Just then the bear he grabbed this coon and he squeezed him a little too tight,  
 The coon he lowered his razor but the bear held on with a vim,  
 He turned his eyes to the Lord in the skies

(the song ends here although the singer finished it).

Sung by Mr. Grace Clergy, East Petpeswick, and recorded by Helen Creighton  
 in the 1950s

Hear the winds a-blowing-O  
All around my cottage-O,  
Winds that come and winds that go  
With the wild winter snow.

2

Hear the sea waves crashing-O  
All around my cottage-O,  
Waves that lash with seething foam  
All around my cottage home.

3

Hear the sea birds crying-O  
All around my cottage-O,  
Cries that warn of stormy seas,  
And winds across the grassy leas.

4

Do I see a flashing-O  
Of lightning foudnd my cottage-O,  
The thunder rolling hoarse and low  
Around my bonny cottage-O.

5

High thepsea mist ~~gath~~ gathers-O  
All around my cottage-O  
But I am safe from winds and storm  
As any lord in his castle home.

Composed and sung by Finvola Redden, Middle Musquodoboit and recorded by  
Helen Creighton in 1957. Also published by Waterloo Music Co. with piano  
accompaniment by Kenneth Peacock.