

As the duke's fair daughter of Scotland went walking out one day
Two gentlemen from Ireland by chance did come that way,
Says one unto the other, "If it was not for the law
I'd embrace this young girl in my arms either by stock or wall. "

FSG30
23.380.2
MF 289.735

2

"You must get for me a wedding supper, chickens without bones,
You must get for me some winter fruit that in the summer grows,
The dove she is a gentle bird, she flies without a gall,
So you and I must buff the quilt and you must pay for all."

3

"My father has some winter fruit that in the summer grew,

4

"What is rounder than a ring, what's higher than the sky?
And what is worse than womankind a young man to deceive?"

Fragment sung by Mr. Grace Clergy, East Petpeswick who must have known
the whole song at one time. Recorded by Helen Creighton in 1957. For further
words and very similar tune see Traditional Songs From Nova Scotia, p.22

One morning on the maintop high
 A little boat this young man spied,
 This little boat appeared to him
 Just like one maid and two little men.

2

Down on the deck this young man goes
 To the captain in his morning clothes,
 Saying, "Captain, captain, stand by my defence,
 There's a spirit now a-coming hence.

3

"It was in St. Taliens this young man died,
 It is in St. Taliens his body lies, "
 "Captain, captain, don't tell me so,
 He's alive down in your ship below. "

4

Down decks, down decks the captain goes
 And brings him up before his foes,
 And when she fixed her eyes on him
 She made him tremble in every limb.

5

"Don't you remember when I was a maid
 You caused my poor trembling heart to bleed?
 I am her spirit has come for thou,
 You balked me once but I'll have you now."

6

Down in her boat she did force him
 And that was the last between ship and men,
 And the trembling(?) sailors though did admire
 When the boat sank down in a blaze of fire.

7

When she sank she rose again
 And this mournful song she then did sing,
 "Take warning now all who are behind
 Never prove false to young womankind."

Sung by Mr. Grace Clergy, East Petpeswick who says there are a couple of verses he can't remember. For a better text see Traditional Songs from Nova Scotia p.151. Mr. Clergy begins his song at Mr. Thomas Young's vs.7.