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USED TREASURES

tankards, platters, bowls, chests, candlesticks,
buckles, trim, various one-of-a-kind items -

INEXPENSIVE! Our silver is guaranteed to tarnish!

[located where you see a cloth on the ground with a
bunch of junk on it!]

Pewter, silver, and reasonable facsimiles thereof.

the Special Edition
25¢ throw-away

Atenveldt
Reunion
Songbook

March ASXVII (1983)

Rounds

CREDITS, COMMENTS AND SCHOLARLY STUFF

These are songs which have been tested in and on the Barony of al-Barran and both the songs and the barony lived, so we're unleashing them on the world. Most are traditional.

The Rounds: The first three came from *Rounds for Everyone from Everywhere*, edited by Salli Terri, G. Schirmer, Inc., 1961. "Sumer is icumen in" is from all over the place. I learned it at the Colorado Renaissance Faire in 1978 from Jesus Freaks. "He That Will an Ale-House Keep" is from *An Anthology of English Medieval and Renaissance Vocal Music*, ed. Noah Greenberg, W.W. Norton & Co., New York, 1961. It's a good book to get if you like this sort of thing.

Broadside Ballads: The two songs on page 7 are from an album called *Tim Hart and Maddy Prior sing Folk Songs of Old England*, Vol. 1, Crest 23, B & C Recordings, Ltd., 1976.

The Drinking Songs: "Pleasant and Delightful" is from an old Irish Rovers record (reference not readily available). From hearing other traditional songs of that genre, I know they're singing it faster than traditionally possible. When people are improvising harmonies (as drinking songs require), they need some time to think, especially if they're drinking (as drinking songs require). "Jolly Red Nose" is around in many places, but this full set of verses came from an album called *Oak, Ash and Thorn--Sowing Wild Oats* (Tosspot Records Catalog No. TR-047). They're a group from Oakland, California. "Boozin'" came from that same album. Both are traditional. Page 10 has the words to two songs I learned in a folk club in St. Neot's, a little town near Cambridge, England. I'd guess that they're a hundred years or more out of period, but they're so wonderful and so easy to harmonize on (giving good practice to those singers who'd like to try to improvise harmonies but are afraid) that I've brought them along anyway.

"The Keeper" doesn't really fit this category, or rather it wouldn't in a proper big book, but as it's neither a round nor a ballad, here it falls. It's a cheerful and innocuous little thing, and I dedicate it to a world which could use more cheerful and innocuous little things.

Ælflæd of Duckford
3/17/83

P.S. If you ever need a tune to go with some of those words, get a tape recorder, call 505-299-2476, make sure you have Ælflæd or Gunwaldt, Sandra or Keith, and say "What's the tune to Jones's Ale?" (or whatever) and one of us will sing it. I'm serious. This offer is good for at least twenty years.

JOAN GLOVER

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000

Go to Joan Glover and tell her I love her and by the light of the moon I will come to her.

COME FOLLOW

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 852 853 854 855 856 857 858 859 860 861 862 863 864 865 866 867 868 869 870 871 872 873 874 875 876 877 878 879 880 881 882 883 884 885 886 887 888 889 890 891 892 893 894 895 896 897 898 899 900 901 902 903 904 905 906 907 908 909 910 911 912 913 914 915 916 917 918 919 920 921 922 923 924 925 926 927 928 929 930 931 932 933 934 935 936 937 938 939 940 941 942 943 944 945 946 947 948 949 950 951 952 953 954 955 956 957 958 959 960 961 962 963 964 965 966 967 968 969 970 971 972 973 974 975 976 977 978 979 980 981 982 983 984 985 986 987 988 989 990 991 992 993 994 995 996 997 998 999 1000

come follow, follow, follow, follow, follow, follow me.

whither shall I follow, follow, follow, whither shall I follow, follow thee?

To the greenwood, to the greenwood, to the greenwood, follow me.

David Melville HEY HO, TO THE GREENWOOD Maybe William Byrd published 1612

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 532 533 534 535 536 537 538 539 540 541 542 543 544 545 546 547 548 549 550 551 552 553 554 555 556 557 558 559 560 561 562 563 564 565 566 567 568 569 570 571 572 573 574 575 576 577 578 579 580 581 582 583 584 585 586 587 588 589 590 591 592 593 594 595 596 597 598 599 600 601 602 603 604 605 606 607 608 609 610 611 612 613 614 615 616 617 618 619 620 621 622 623 624 625 626 627 628 629 630 631 632 633 634 635 636 637 638 639 640 641 642 643 644 645 646 647 648 649 650 651 652 653 654 655 656 657 658 659 660 661 662 663 664 665 666 667 668 669 670 671 672 673 674 675 676 677 678 679 680 681 682 683 684 685 686 687 688 689 690 691 692 693 694 695 696 697 698 699 700 701 702 703 704 705 706 707 708 709 710 711 712 713 714 715 716 717 718 719 720 721 722 723 724 725 726 727 728 729 730 731 732 733 734 735 736 737 738 739 740 741 742 743 744 745 746 747 748 749 750 751 752 753 754 755 756 757 758 759 760 761 762 763 764 765 766 767 768 769 770 771 772 773 774 775 776 777 778 779 780 781 782 783 784 785 786 787 788 789 790 791 792 793 794 795 796 797 798 799 800 801 802 803 804 805 806 807 808 809 810 811 812 813 814 815 816 817 818 819 820 821 822 823 824 825 826 827 828 829 830 831 832 833 834 835 836 837 838 839 840 841 842 843 844 845 846 847 848 849 850 851 8

Rondellus

Catalonian (from plainchant, possibly before 1200)

1 Cri - mi - na tol - lit Crimina tollit (remove guilt)

2 As - pe - ra mol - lit Aspera mollit (allow hope)

3 Ag - nus - a - mor - is Agnus amoris (Lamb of Love)

Laudate Nomen

Thomas Ravenscroft 1609

1 2 3 4 5 6 Lau - da - te no - men Do - mi - ni su - per om - nes gen - tes.

Illumina Oculos Meos

1 slowly 2 3 Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525-1594)

Il - lu - mi - ra o - cu - los me - os ne

un - quam do - dor - mi - am in mor - te.

Sumer is i-cumen in

1 2 3* Sumer is i-cum-en in Lhu-de sing cu-cu

Grow-eth seed and bloweth mead and springeth wode nu

Sing cu-cu Ewe now bleateth after lamb, lawith

af-ter cal-ve. cow- Bullock sterteth, Buck now verteth.

Merry sing cu-cu Cu - cu, cu -

Well now sing thou, cu - cu, nor cease thou never nu.

This song is in Middle English. If you read what I have written here it'll sound fairly right. This is not phonetic spelling. It's clues. *Rifled*

Snoomair ~~ias~~ eecoomin in, looda sing coo coo —
 Grow¹ eth sade and blow² eth made and springeth wodeh noo —
 Sing coo coo —
 Eegg noo bläteth offstair lom, loath³ offstair cal-vay coo —
 Booluck stäirteth, book noo fairteth⁴
 Merry sing coo coo —
 Coo coo, coo —
 Well noo sing thou coo coo, nor cease⁵ thou never noo.

- 1 Rhyme w/ "pow"
- 2 " " "
- 3 Rhyme w/ "oath"
- 4 Soft f--close to a v
- 5 Rhyme w/ "ace" (like "seis" in Spanish)

EVERY TIME THERE'S AN "r",
 FLIP IT.

* you can do it with more than 3 but it gets complicated

HE THAT WILL AN ALE-HOUSE KEEPE

A round for three voices

THOMAS RAVENSCROFT

Spirited

1 He that will an Ale- house keep, must

2 Cham- ber and a feath- er Bed, a

3 hay no-ny no- ny, hey no-ny no, hey

[end]

1 have three things in store, a

2 Chim- ney and a hey no-ny no- ny,

3 no-ny no, hey no-ny no.

another set of words:
 He that will an alehouse keep
 must welcome give away
 And store all ale that men may drink
 And merrily sing hey nong nong...

end of rounds, beginning of section II

Broadside Ballads

being, in this collection,
 two sailor songs

ADIEU, SWEET LOVELY NANCY

Adieu, sweet lovely Nancy, ten thousand times adieu
 I'm a-going around the ocean, love, to seek for something new
 Come change your ring with me, dear girl, come change your ring with me
 For it might be a token of true love while I am on the sea

And when I'm far upon the sea you know not where I am
 Kind letters I will write to you from every foreign land
 The secrets of your heart, dear girl, are the best of my good will
 So let your body be where it might, my heart will be with you still

There's a heavy storm a-rising, see how it gathers round
 While we poor souls on the ocean wide are fighting for the crown
 There's nothing to protect us, love, or keep us from the cold
 On the ocean wide where we must bide like jolly seamen bold

There's tinkers, tailors, shoemakers lie snoring fast asleep
 While we poor souls on the ocean wide are ploughing though the deep
 Our officers commanded us and then we must obey
 Expecting every moment for to get cast away.

But when the wars are over there'll be peace on every shore
 We'll return to our wives and our families and the girls that we adore
 We'll call for liquor merrily and spend our money free
 And when our money is all gone we'll boldly go to sea.

FAREWELL NANCY

Farewell, my lovely Nancy, for I must now leave you
 Unto the salt seas I am bound for to go
 But let my long absence be no trouble to you
 For I will return in the spring, as you know.

Like some pretty little sea boy I will dress and go with you
 In the deepest of dangers I shall stand your friend
 In the cold stormy weather when the winds they are a-blowin'
 My love, I'll be willin' to wait on you then

Your pretty little hands cannot handle our tackle
 Your pretty little feet to our topmast can't go
 And the cold stormy weather, love, you never could endure
 Therefore, lovely Nancy, to the sea do not go.

Farewell, my lovely Nancy, for I must now leave you
 Unto the salt seas I am bound for to go
 But let my long absence be no trouble to you
 For I will return in the spring, as you know.

blend into Drinking Songs

PLEASANT AND DELIGHTFUL

(but they sing it TOO FAST)

It was pleasant and delightful on a midsummer's morn
When the greenfields and the meadows lay buried in corn
And the blackbirds and the thrushes sang on every green tree
And the larks they sang melodious at the dawning of the day

And the larks they sang melodious
And the larks they sang melodious
And the larks they sang melodious
At the dawning of the day

Well a sailor and his true love were out walking one day
Said the sailor to his true love I am bound far away
I am bound for the East I dies where the loud cannons roar
And I'm leaving my Nancy, she's the one that I adore

And I'm leaving my Nancy
And I'm leaving my Nancy
And I'm leaving my Nancy
She's the one that I adore

Said the sailor to his true love, well I mst be on my way
The topsails are hoisted and the anchors are weighed
Our big ship lies waiting for to sail on the tide
And if ever I return again, then I'll make you my bride

And if ever I return again
And if ever I return again
And if ever I return again
Then I'll make you my bride.

Then the ring from her finger she instantly drew
Saying take this, dear Geordie, and my heart will go too
And as he was embracing her, tears from her eye fell
Saying may I go along with you? Oh no, my love, farewell

Saying may I go along with you?
Saying may I go along with you?
Saying may I go along with you?
Oh no, my love, farewell.

JOLLY RED NOSE

Of all the birds that ever I see
The owl is the fairest in her degree
For all the day long she sits in a tree
And when the night comes away flies she

To whit, to whoo, to whom drinks th'u
Sir knave, to you
This song is well sung, I make you a vow,
And he is a knave that drinketh now

Nose, nose, jolly red nose
And who gave thee that jolly red nose?
Cinnamon, ginger, nutmeg and cloves
And that gave me my jolly red nose.

I care for no fool whose purse is not full
But he that hath money I never find dull
And if he still hath it when hence he doth go
I'll trample my tankard and never drink mo'

Arak, aroo, to whom drinks th'u...

I'll not have a maiden that's never been tried
But give me a wanton to lie by my side
And this have I used as a rule of my life:
That wanton is best that's another man's wife

Cuckoo, cuckoo, to whom drinks th'u...

BOOZIN'

Boozin', boozin', just you and I
Boozin', boozin', when we are dry
Some do it openly, some on the sly
But we all are bloody well boozin'.

What are the joys of the single young man
Why boozin', bloody well boozin'
And what is he doin' whenever he can
He's boozin', bloody well boozin'
Well you may think I'm wrong and you may think I'm right
I don't want to argue, I know you can fight
But what do you think we'll be doin' tonight?
Why boozin', bloody well boozin'

And what are the joys of a poor married man.
And what is he doin' whenever he can
He goes out a-shoppin', makes many a call
He comes home at night and he gives his wife all
But what brings him home hangin' onto the wall

LEAVE THIS OUT FOR SCA, IN FOR EVERYDAY USE. It's the vest verse,
And what do the temperance unions run down
And what are they banning in every town
They stand on street corners, they rail and they shout
They shout about things they know nothing about
But what are they doin' when the lights are turned out
but way late. They're boozin', bloody well boozin'

And what is the thing I loves more than my tea
Why boozin'...
And what keeps us all nippin' out for a wee
Your pocket gets empty, your bladder gets tight
You're garglin' your beer the best part of the night
Your nose goes brick red and your fact goes dead white
From boozin', bloody well boozin'

This one takes a soloist on all lines but those indented. We can rearrange or ad lib verses. There's still lots of singing for the rest.

THE CHEERFUL HORN
(another song about that Nancy)

The cheerful horn it sounds in the morn, and we the hunting go
The cheerful horn it sounds in the morn, and we the hunting go
And we the hunting go, and we the hunting go---
For all me fancy dwells upon Nancy and I'll sing tally-ho
For all me fancy dwells upon Nancy and I'll sing tally-ho

The fox leaps over the hedge sae high and the hounds all after him go
 " " " " " " " " " " " " " "
 The hounds all after him go, the hounds all after him go---
 For all me fancy dwells upon Nancy and I'll sing tally-ho...

Then never despise a soldier lad, though his station it be low
No, never despise a soldier lad, though his station it be low
His station it be low,...

If you ask me the sense of this song for to sing, or the reason for't to show
 " " " " ...

Well I don't exactly know, I don't exactly know---

So come, let's pass the jug around and we will homeward go
So come, " " ...
And we will homeward go...

JONES'S ALF

There were five jolly fellows come over the hill together
Come over the hill together, for to form in that jovial crew
And they ordered their pints of beer and bottles of sherry
To hie them over the hills so merry, to hie them over the hills so merry
When Jones's ale was new, me boys; when Jones's ale was new

The first to come in was a tinker, and he was nae small beer drinker
And he was nae small beer drinker, for to form in that jovial crew
And it's have you any pots or pans or kettles?
For my rivets are made of the very best metal
And I'll soon have them in very fine fettle
When Jone's ale was new, me boys; when Jones's ale was new

And they ordered their pints of beer and bottles of sherry
To hie them over the hills so merry, to hie them over the hills so merry
When Jones's ale was new, me boys; when Jones's ale was new

And the next to come in was a dyer, and he sat himself down by the fire.
And he set himself down by the fire, for to form in that jovial crew
And the landlady told him to his face, that the chimney corner was his own place
And there he might sit and dye his own face


And the next to come in was a hatter, and there couldn't be anyone fatter
No there couldn't be anyone fatter for to form in that jovial crew
And he threw his old hat on the ground and he told everyone to throw in half a crown
And there'd be 'nough for drinks all 'round

The next to come in was a mason, and his hammer it did need replacin' ...
And he threw his old hammer 'gainst the wall,
And he wished that all chapels and churches in Brod'rick might fall
And there'd be work for masons all

And the last to come in was a soldier, with his broadsword¹² over his shoulder...
And the landlady's daughter she came in, and she kissed him between cheek and chin
My god, how the money came rollin' in

* "Broadsword" here is a weak and silly but sufficient attempt to "back-date" the song to proper period. Actually, the song as I first heard it had a soldier with a flintlock over his shoulder, but if you wait until people are getting drunk and rowdy, they'll never care.

arr. by Elfried **The Keeper** TRADITIONAL



1. The keeper did a-hunting go and under his coat he carried a bow

All for to shoot at a merry little doe A-mong the leaves so green-

Handwritten musical notation for the song "Jackie Boy". The notation is on a single staff with a treble clef. The lyrics are written below the staff, and the melody is indicated by notes and rests. The lyrics are: Jackie Boy! Master? Sing ye well? very well! Hey down Ho down Berry derry down.

A handwritten musical score for the song "The Leaves So Green". The score is written on two staves, both in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on the upper staff, and the accompaniment is on the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music consists of four measures. The first measure has the lyrics "mang the leaves so", the second "green-o", the third "To my hey daan daan", and the fourth is a whole rest. The accompaniment follows a similar pattern, with the lyrics "mang the leaves so", "green-o", "to my", and "ho daan daan".

Handwritten musical score for "The Leaves So Green". The score is written on two staves, both in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written on the upper staff, and the accompaniment is on the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The music consists of four measures. The first measure has the lyrics "mang the leaves so", the second "green-o", the third "To my hey daan daan", and the fourth is a whole rest. The accompaniment follows a similar pattern, with the lyrics "mang the leaves so", "green-o", "to my", and "ho daan daan".

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Green Leaves of My Olden". The score is written on two staves, both in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. The lyrics are: "My down", "Derry derry dain A", "many the leaves so green-o.", and "Ho down". The score ends with the instruction "Straight to verse 2".

My down
Derry derry dain A
many the leaves so green-o.
Ho down
A many the leaves so green-o.
Straight to verse 2

The first doe he shot at he missed
The second doe he trim'd & kissed
The third doe went where nobody whist
Among the leaves so green-o

The fourth doe she did cross the plain
The keeper fetch'd her back again
Where she is now she may remain
Among the leaves so green-o

The fifth doe she did cross the brook
The keeper fetch'd her back with his crook
Where she is now you must go and look
Among the leaves so green-o

The sixth doe she ran over the plain
But he with his hounds did turn her again
and it's there he did hunt in a merry, merry vein
Among the leaves so green-o