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## Grey Funnel Line

A handwritten musical score for 'Grey Funnel Line'. The music is written on four staves in common time (indicated by '4'). The first three staves have a treble clef, and the fourth staff has a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first two staves contain the first two lines of the lyrics. The third staff contains the third line, and the fourth staff contains the fourth line, ending with 'Here's one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.'

Don't mind the rain or the rolling sea  
The weary night never worries me  
But the hardest time in a sailor's day  
Is to watch the sun as it dies away  
way Here's one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.

Don't mind the rain or the rolling sea  
The weary night never worries me  
But the hardest time in a sailor's day  
Is to watch the sun as it dies away  
Ch. - Here's one more day on the Grey Funnel Line.

The finest ship that sails the sea  
Is still a prison for the likes of me  
But give me wings like Noah's dove  
I'd fly up harbour to the girl I love.

Oh Lord if dreams were only real  
I'd have my hands on that wooden wheel  
And with all my heart I'd turn her round  
And tell the boys that we're homeward bound.

I'll pass the time like some machine  
Until blue water turns to green  
Then I'll dance on down that walk ashore  
And sail the Grey Funnel Line no more  
- And sail the Grey Funnel Line no more.

## My Johnny was a Shoemaker

A handwritten musical score for 'My Johnny was a Shoemaker'. The music is written on four staves in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G'). The lyrics are written above the notes. The first two staves begin with 'My Johnny was a shoemaker a-and dearly he loved me.' The third staff continues with 'now he's gone to sea. With pi-tch a-and tar to soil his hands and to sail a-cross the sea stormy sea'. The fourth staff concludes with 'And sail a-cross the stormy sea.'

My Johnny was a shoemaker a-and dearly he loved me.  
now he's gone to sea. With pi-tch a-and tar to soil his hands and to sail a-cross the sea stormy sea  
And sail a-cross the stormy sea.

My Johnny was a shoemaker  
And dearly he loved me  
My Johnny was a shoemaker  
But now he's gone to sea  
With pitch and tar to soil his hands  
And to sail across the sea, stormy sea  
And sail across the stormy sea.

His jacket was a deep sky blue  
And curly was his hair  
His jacket was a deep sky blue  
It was I do declare  
For to reef the topsails up against the mast  
And to sail across the sea, stormy sea  
And sail across the stormy sea.

Some day he'll be a captain bold  
With a brave and a gallant crew  
Some day he'll be a captain bold  
With a sword and spyglass too  
And when he has a gallant captain's sword  
He'll come home and marry me, marry me  
He'll come home and marry me.

## Sleep on Beloved

The musical score consists of four staves of handwritten music. The lyrics are written above the notes. The first staff starts with "Sleep on be - lov-ed". The second staff continues with "sleep and take thy rest. lay down thy". The third staff begins with "head u - pan thy saviour's breast. We love thee well but Jesus loves thee". The fourth staff concludes with "best Good night Goodnight Goodnight". Below the fourth staff, it says "Half Speed.....". The music is in common time, with various dynamics like forte (f), piano (p), and mezzo-forte (mf) indicated.

1. Sleep on beloved, sleep and take thy rest  
 Lay down thy head upon thy saviour's breast  
 We love thee well, but Jesus loves thee best  
 Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

2. Until the shadows from this earth are cast  
 Until he gathers in his sheaves at last  
 Until the twilight gloom is over passed  
 Goodnight (x 3)

3. Until made beautiful by love divine  
 Thou in the likeness of thy Lord shall shine  
 And he will bring that golden crown of thine  
 Goodnight (x 3)

4. Until we meet again before the throne  
 Clothed in the spotless robes he gives his own  
 Until we know as we have known  
 Goodnight (x 3)

## Babes in the wood

A handwritten musical score for "Babes in the Wood" on four staves. The key signature is F major (one sharp). The time signature varies between common time (4/4) and 3/4. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first two staves contain the first part of the song, while the third and fourth staves contain the chorus.

Oh don't you re-member a long time a-go Those two little babies their  
names I don't know they strayed far a-way one bright sum-mos day. Those  
two little babies got lost on their way - Pretty babes in the  
wood. Pretty babes in the wood o-h don't you re-member those babes in the wood.

Oh don't you remember a long time ago  
Those two little babies their names I don't know  
They strayed far away one bright summer's day  
These two little babies got lost on the way...

Ch. - Pretty babes in the wood.  
Pretty babes in the wood.  
Oh don't you remember those babes in the wood.

Now the day being long, and the night coming on  
These two little babies sat under a stone  
The sobbed and they sighed, they sat down and cried  
These two little babies they lay down and died...

Now the robins so red, so swiftly they sped  
They put up their wide wings and over them spread  
And all the day long the branches did throng  
They sweetly did carol and this was their song...

## Rogues in a Nation

Farewell to all our Scot - tish fame fare - well our an - cient glo -

Fare - well even to our Scot - tish name so - famed in marshall

Now the salt runs over the Sol - way sands And

Tweed runs to the ocean to mark where En - gland's pro - vice

stands such a par - cel of rogues in a na - tion.

- (Call  
Response  
(Call  
Response
1. Farewell to all our Scottish fame  
Farewell our ancient glory  
Farewell even to our Scottish name  
So famed in marshal story...
  2. Now salt runs over the Solway sands  
And Tweed runs to the ocean  
To mark where England's province stands  
Such a parcel of rogues in a nation.
  3. What force or guile could not subdue  
Through many warlike ages,  
Is wrought now by a coward few  
For liveling traitors wages...
  4. The English steel we could disdain  
Secure in valor's station  
But English gold has been our bane,  
Such a parcel of rogues in a nation.
  5. Oh would e'er I had seen the day  
That treason thus could sell us  
My old grey head had lain in clay  
With Bruce and loyal Wallace ...
  6. But faith and power 'till my last hour  
I'll make this declaration  
We were bought and sold for English  
Such a parcel of rogues in a nation

# Abroad for Pleasure

A handwritten musical score for "Abroad for Pleasure". The score consists of three staves of music. The top staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics begin with "A - broad for plea - sure as I was walking, it was on a summer, summer calm and clear". The middle staff starts with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It continues the lyrics: "There I beheld a most beauti - ful damsel la - menting for her shepherd swain". The bottom staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It continues the lyrics: "shepherd swain la - men - ting for her shepherd swain". A brace groups the middle and bottom staves, with the label "2." above it. The lyrics "shepherd swain la - men - ting for her shepherd swain" appear again under the brace. The score includes several rests and note heads. A note on the first staff is labeled "Harmony on repeat".

(Call) Abroad for pleasure as I was a-walking; it was on a summer, summer calm and clear  
(Response) " " " " "

(Call) There I beheld a most beautiful damsel; lamenting for her shepherd swain  
(Response) " " " "

(Call) - Lamenting for her shepherd swain.

The fairest evening that e'er I beheld thee } x 2  
Evermore with the lad I adore.

Wilt thou go fight the French and the Spaniards } x 2  
Will thou leave me thus my dear?

- Wilt thou leave me thus my dear?

No more to you green banks will I take me  
With pleasure far to rest myself and view the lambs.

But I will take me to you green gardens

Where the 'prattie flowrys' grow

- Where the prattie, prattie flowrys grow.

# Adieu Sweet Lovely Nancy

A - deu sweet lovely - N - a - ncy te - n th - on sand times A -  
 dieu I'm a go - ing a round the o - cean love t - o seek for something  
 new. Come change your ring with me dear girl come change your ring with  
 me for it might be a to - ken of true love while I am on the sea.

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

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

5. 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 company court merrily  
 And spend our money free,  
 And when our money it is all gone  
 We'll boldly go to sea.

1. As  
 To  
 I  
 san  
 And  
 Ch. -  
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2. All so  
 All so  
 With  
 But  
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3. My  
 And do  
 But he  
 Becaus

# My husband's got no courage in him

As I walked out one may morning To view the fields and the leaves a springing  
 I saw two maidens standing by and one of them her hands was wringing Oh dear oh!  
 Oh dear oh! My husband's got no courage in him Half speed... Oh dear oh!  
 Ch. - Oh dear o, oh dear o; My husband's got no courage in him; oh dear o.

- s are over  
every shore  
wives and our families  
we adore . . .  
merrily  
very free,  
it is all gone  
sea .
1. As I walked out one May morning  
To view the fields and the leaves a springing  
I saw two maidens standing by  
And one of them her hands was wringing  
Ch. - Oh dear o, oh dear o; My husband's got no courage in him; oh dear o.
  2. All sorts of vitals I did provide  
All sorts of meats that's fitting for him  
With oyster pie and rhubarb too  
But nothing will put courage in him . . .
  3. My husband can dance and caper and sing  
And do anything that's fitting for him  
But he cannot do the thing I want  
Because he has no courage in him . . .
  4. My husband's admired wherever he goes  
And everyone looks well upon him  
With his handsome features and well-shaped le  
But still he's got no courage in him . . .
  5. Every night when I goes to bed  
I lie and throw my leg right o'er him  
And my hand I clap between his thighs  
But I can't put any courage in him . . .
  6. Seven long years I've made his bed  
And every night I've laid beside him  
But this morning I rose with my maiden he  
For still he's got no courage in him . . .
  7. I wish my husband he was dead  
And in the grave I'd quickly lay him  
And then I'd try another one  
That's got a little courage in him . . .

A drinking song

The musical score consists of six staves of music in common time, treble clef, and key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written directly above the corresponding musical notes. The lyrics are:

Come each jolly fellow that seeks to be mellow attend unto me and sit  
 ea-iy for a pint when it's quiet my lads let us try it  
 drinking will drive a man crazy. I have logs I have bowers I have fruit I have  
 flowers and the lark is my morning alarm er. so my jolly boys now here's  
 luck to the plough long life and success to the farmer.

(Re)

1. Come each jolly fellow  
 That seeks to be mellow  
 Attend unto me and sit easy  
 For a pint when it's quiet  
 My lads let us try it  
 For thinking will drive a man crazy.

Ch. - I have logs I have bowers  
 I have fruit I have flowers  
 And the lark is my morning alarm er  
 So my jolly boys now  
 Here's good luck to the plough  
 Long life and success to the farmer.

2. Draw near to my table  
 My lads if you're able  
 Let me hear not one word of complaining  
 For the tinkling of glasses  
 All music surpasses  
 And I love to see bottles a draining.

- For here I am king  
 I will dance drink and sing  
 Let no man appear as a stranger  
 And show me the ass  
 That refuses a glass  
 And I'll treat him to hay in a manger.  
 ( - Repeat chorus )

3. Let the wealthy and great  
 Roll in splendour and state  
 I envy them not I declare it  
 I eat my own ham  
 My own chicken and lamb  
 I shear my own fleece and I wear it.  
 - By ploughing and sowing  
 By reaping and mowing  
 Mother nature affords me a plenty  
 I've a cellar well stored  
 And a plentiful board  
 And a gallon affords every dainty.  
 (Repeat chorus.)

... or  
 || I make my own stew  
 Lentil bake and tofu  
 || I knit my own hemp and I wear it.

### Lowlands Away

I dreamed a dream the other night low lands, low lands a-way my John.  
 John I dreamed a dream the other night my low lands a-way.

1. I dreamed a dream the other night,  
- Lowlands, lowlands away my John.  
I dreamed a dream the other night,  
- My lowlands away.
2. I dreamed I saw my own true love.... (lowlands etc)
3. He was green and wet with weeds so cold...
4. I'll cut away my bonny hair,  
For no other man shall think me fair....
5. For my love lies drowned in the windy lowlands...

# Bay of Biscay

Loose timing.

My Willy sails o-n board the tender And where he i-s I do not know

F-o-s seven long years I've been constantly waiting Since he crossed the

6-ay of Bis-cay-o.

My Willy sails on board the Tender  
And where he is I do not know  
For seven long years I've been constantly waiting  
Since he crossed the Bay of Biscay-o.

1. One night as Mary lay a sleeping  
A knock came to her bedroom door  
Saying "arise, arise, my dearest Mary  
For to earn one glance of your Willy-o"

2. Young Mary rose, put on her clothing  
And to her bedroom door did go  
And there she spied her Willy standing  
His two pale cheeks as white as snow

4. "Oh Willy dear where are those blushes  
Those blushes I knew long years ago?"  
"Oh Mary dear the cold day has 'em  
I am only the ghost of your Willy-o."

5. "Oh Mary dear the dawn is coming  
Don't you think it's time for me to go?  
I am leaving you quite broken hearted  
For to cross the Bay of Biscay-o."

6. If I had all the gold and silver  
And all the money in Mexico  
I would grant it all to the King of Heaven  
To bring me back my Willy-o.

### Blackleg Miner

It's in the evening after dark when the blackleg miner goes to work With his  
 moleskin pants and his dirty shirt There goes the blackleg miner That rose... miner

### The Larks they Sang Melodious

Twas pleasant and de-lightfull one mid-summer's morn. And the fields and the meadows were all  
 covered in corn and the thrushes and the song-birds sang on even - y - green spray. And the  
 larks they sang me-lodi - ons at the dawning of the day and the larks they sang me -  
 lodious, and the larks they sang me-lodi - ons, and the larks they sang me-lodi - ons, at the  
 dawning of the day.

## Deep Blue Sea

Handwritten musical score for "Deep Blue Sea" with three staves. The music is in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written above the notes. The first two staves consist of mostly quarter notes and eighth notes. The third staff begins with a line of lyrics: "Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea It was Willy what got drowned in the deep blue sea." The score concludes with a final section where each staff has a single note followed by a repeat sign.

1. Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea  
2. Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea  
1. Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea It was Willy what got drowned in the  
2. Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea  
3. Deep blue sea Willy deep blue sea  
1. deep blue sea.  
2.   
3.

## Jock Stewart

Handwritten musical score for "Jock Stewart" with four staves. The music is in common time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The score consists of four staves, each starting with a different measure. The lyrics describe Jock Stewart as a care-free young man who has been a fellow and is now a man you don't meet every day.

M-y name is Jock Stewart I'm a care-free young man and a rambling young  
fellow I've been — So be ea-sy and free when you're drinking with  
me I'm a man you don't meet every day.

## Fathom the Bowl

Come all you bold heroes lend an ear to my song, I will sing you the praise of good brandy and  
 rum. If the clear crystal foun-n-Tains o'er England shall r-o-ll Bring me the punch  
 L-a-del 11d. fathom the bowl 11d fathom th-o bowl. 11d fathom th-e.  
 b-o-wl. Bring me the punch L-a-del 11d fathom the bowl

This handwritten musical score consists of three staves of music. The first two staves begin with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The third staff begins with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the three staves.

## Sally Free and Easy

Harmony on repeat

Sa - lly Fr - ee - and ea - cy That should be - her  
 name 2. Took a S-ai-lors - - coming  
 for a nur - sery game.

This handwritten musical score consists of four staves of music. The first three staves begin with a treble clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a common time signature, and a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are written below the notes, corresponding to the four staves. A note at the beginning of the score indicates that the harmony part is to be repeated.

# The White Cockade

1. It's true my love's en-his-ted and he wears the White Cockade He

2. is a handsome young man likewise a ro-vng blade He is a

(3.)

1. handsome you-ning man most right to serve the ki-ing (Oh my very) Oh my

2. Oh my very

(3.)

1. v-e-ry oh my very heart is brea-

2. king all for the loss of him.

1. ||

2. ||

Songs noted by Jon Borden. Cover by Cory Lyons.

