

# The FolkSoc Collection



**Book 4  
TBD 2024**

1st edition TBD

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# Jigs

## AJ's Jig

Ian Lowthian

The sheet music for AJ's Jig consists of four staves of musical notation. The first two staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C'), while the third and fourth staves are in 6/8 time (indicated by a '(6/8)'). The key signature is G major, indicated by three sharps. The music features various note heads, stems, and bar lines, with some notes grouped by vertical lines. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are placed above the third and fourth staves respectively, indicating repeat endings.

## All The Rage

Larry Unger

The sheet music for All The Rage consists of four staves of musical notation. The first two staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C'), while the third and fourth staves are in 6/8 time (indicated by a '(6/8)'). The key signature is G major, indicated by three sharps. The music features eighth-note patterns and sixteenth-note patterns, with some notes grouped by vertical lines. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are placed above the third and fourth staves respectively, indicating repeat endings.

## The Banks of Newfoundland

A musical score for five voices, arranged in five staves. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature starts at 8/8. The vocal parts are: Bass (bottom), Tenor, Alto, Soprano, and a second Bass (top). The music consists of two systems. The first system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots above the staff. The second system begins with a repeat sign. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the first and second measures of the second system respectively. The vocal parts sing eighth-note patterns, primarily eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note chords.

Magnus Samuelsson

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are in common time (indicated by a 'C') and the bottom two are in triple time (indicated by a '3'). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music features various note heads (solid black, open, and hollow) and stems, with some notes having vertical dashes through them. Measures 1-4: The first staff has a solid eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note pair, then a sixteenth note followed by a solid eighth note. The second staff has a solid eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note pair, then a sixteenth note followed by a solid eighth note. Measures 5-6: The first staff has a solid eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note pair, then a sixteenth note followed by a solid eighth note. The second staff has a solid eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note pair, then a sixteenth note followed by a solid eighth note. Measures 7-8: The first staff has a solid eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note pair, then a sixteenth note followed by a solid eighth note. The second staff has a solid eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note pair, then a sixteenth note followed by a solid eighth note. Measures 9-10: The first staff has a solid eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note pair, then a sixteenth note followed by a solid eighth note. The second staff has a solid eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note pair, then a sixteenth note followed by a solid eighth note. Measures 11-12: The first staff has a solid eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note pair, then a sixteenth note followed by a solid eighth note. The second staff has a solid eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note pair, then a sixteenth note followed by a solid eighth note.

## Bye a While

Pádraig Rynne

## Diet Lemon Spade

Craig Harrison

## Elizabeth's Plymsoles

Mike Vass



Musical score for Elizabeth's Plymsoles. The music is in 6/8 time, treble clef, and A major (two sharps). It consists of six staves of music, each ending with a double bar line and repeat dots, indicating a repeating section.

## Feed The Ducks

Kieran Leahy



Musical score for Feed The Ducks. The music is in 6/8 time, treble clef, and A major (two sharps). It consists of six staves of music, each ending with a double bar line and repeat dots, indicating a repeating section.

## Gap Tooth

Casey Driessen

Sheet music for "Gap Tooth" in G clef, 6/8 time, and A major. It consists of four staves of musical notation.

## Happy Clappy

Ryan Murphy

Sheet music for "Happy Clappy" in G clef, 6/8 time, and A major. It consists of five staves of musical notation. Measures 11 and 12 are indicated by brackets above the staff.

## Headlifter

Damien O'Kane

Sheet music for "Headlifter" in G clef, 6/8 time, and A major. It consists of five staves of musical notation.

# I Have It Somewhere

Allan MacDonald

The musical score is composed of four staves of music. The key signature is G major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time (indicated by '8'). The music is divided into two sections, labeled '1.' and '2.', indicated by brackets above the staves. The first section ends with a repeat sign and begins again with '2.' below it. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth-note and sixteenth-note figures.

# Kenny Gillies Of Portnalong

Peter MacFarquhar

The sheet music consists of ten staves of musical notation. The key signature is G major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time (indicated by a 'C'). The music is divided into two sections, each with five staves. The first section starts with a single measure of a single note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The second section begins with a single measure of a single note followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The notation includes various rhythmic patterns such as eighth-note pairs, sixteenth-note groups, and eighth-note triplets.

## Last Tango In Harris

R.S. MacDonald

The sheet music consists of eight staves of musical notation. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is 6/8. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note figures. Measure 10 includes two endings: ending 1 leads back to the original key and ending 2 leads to a section in A major. Measures 11 through 14 show a transition back to the original key.

## The Little Custard Fairies

Paul Sinclair

The sheet music consists of eight staves of musical notation. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is 6/8. The music features eighth-note and sixteenth-note patterns. Measure 10 includes two endings: ending 1 leads to a section in A major, and ending 2 returns to the original key. Measures 11 through 14 show a transition back to the original key.

Said little custard fairies are, of course, Jonathan and Euan

# The Minister's Daughter

David Lennon

Sheet music for 'The Minister's Daughter' in G major, 6/8 time. The music consists of four staves of musical notation. The first three staves are identical, featuring eighth-note patterns. The fourth staff begins with a repeat sign and contains a section labeled '1' followed by '2', indicating a two-part ending.

# Mrs O'Sullivan's

Sheet music for 'Mrs O'Sullivan's' in G major, 6/8 time. The music consists of four staves of musical notation, all identical, showing a continuous eighth-note pattern.

# The Old Favourite

Sheet music for 'The Old Favourite' in G major, 6/8 time. The music consists of four staves of musical notation. The first three staves are identical, featuring eighth-note patterns. The fourth staff begins with a repeat sign and contains a section labeled '1.' followed by '2.', indicating a two-part ending.

Also known as "Club Ceilidh"

## The Quartz Jig

Gráinne Brady

The Quartz Jig is a traditional Irish jig in G major, 6/8 time. The music consists of eight staves of musical notation. The first four staves begin in G major, while the remaining four staves begin in A major. The notation includes various note heads, stems, and bar lines, with some measures grouped by vertical brackets labeled '1' and '2'.

## The Recession Jig

Sylvain Barou

The Recession Jig is a traditional Irish jig in G major, 6/8 time. The music consists of eight staves of musical notation. The notation includes various note heads, stems, and bar lines, with some measures grouped by vertical brackets labeled '1' and '2'.

## The Rolling Waves

Sheet music for 'The Rolling Waves' in G major, 6/8 time. The music consists of four staves of eight measures each. The notes are primarily eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns and grace notes.

## The Sorquoy Jig

Erik Laughton

Sheet music for 'The Sorquoy Jig' in G major, 6/8 time. The music consists of five staves of eight measures each. The notes are primarily eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns and grace notes.

## Thursday Night in the Caley

Allan Henderson

Sheet music for 'Thursday Night in the Caley' in G major, 6/8 time. The music consists of five staves of eight measures each. The notes are primarily eighth notes, with some sixteenth-note patterns and grace notes.

# The Wedding Day Jig

Donnell Leahy and Natalie MacMaster

Musical score for "The Wedding Day Jig" in G minor, 6/8 time. The score consists of five staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and includes a repeat sign with endings.

# Willie Coleman's Jig

Musical score for "Willie Coleman's Jig" in G major, 6/8 time. The score consists of five staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns and includes a repeat sign with endings.

# Slip Jigs

## Chloe's Passion

Dr Angus MacDonald

The music consists of five staves of 9/8 time, 2 sharps. The first four staves begin with eighth-note patterns, while the fifth staff begins with sixteenth-note patterns.

## Foxhunter's Jig

The music consists of five staves of 9/8 time, 2 sharps. The first four staves begin with eighth-note patterns, while the fifth staff begins with sixteenth-note patterns.

## Rose and Kathleen's

Liz Carroll

A musical score for Rose and Kathleen's. It consists of five staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G'). The music features various note heads, stems, and bar lines. The first four staves are in treble clef, while the fifth staff is in bass clef.

## Soggy's

Seán Óg Graham

A musical score for Soggy's. It consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G'). The music features various note heads, stems, and bar lines. The second staff begins with a repeat sign and includes endings labeled '1' and '2' above the staff.

## Spatter the Dew

A musical score for Spatter the Dew. It consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G'). The music features various note heads, stems, and bar lines.

# Reels

## 37,000 Feet

Angus Montgomery

(second time only)

1                   3                   2                   3

1.                   3                   2.

## Andy Broon's Reel

Aly Bain

1                   2

## Anne Lacey's

Liz Carroll

3                   1                   2                   1.                   2.

## Aye Right

Angus R. Grant

The sheet music for "Aye Right" consists of six staves of musical notation. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is 4/4. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth-note pairs, sixteenth-note groups, and eighth-note triplets. The notation is primarily in standard staff notation with some ledger lines.

## Big John McNeil

Peter Milne

The sheet music for "Big John McNeil" consists of four staves of musical notation. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is 4/4. The music includes eighth-note patterns and sixteenth-note figures. There are two endings at the end of the piece, labeled "1" and "2". The ending "1" ends with a repeat sign and a double bar line, while ending "2" ends with a single bar line.

# Bombay Dog

Roger Peppé

The sheet music for 'Bombay Dog' consists of four staves of musical notation. The first three staves are in G major, indicated by a single sharp sign in the key signature. The fourth staff begins with a double bar line and a repeat sign, indicating a section to be repeated. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and includes several grace notes and slurs.

# The Boys of Malin

The sheet music for 'The Boys of Malin' consists of three staves of musical notation. The key signature is A major, indicated by two sharps in the key signature. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with the first two staves ending with a double bar line and repeat sign, suggesting a section to be repeated. The third staff continues the melody.

# Boxing Reel

Jeremy Kittel

The sheet music for "Boxing Reel" consists of six staves of musical notation. The first two staves are in common time (indicated by a '4') and the remaining four staves are in triple time (indicated by a '3'). The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth note combinations, and several grace notes. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the third and fourth staves respectively, suggesting a repeating section.

Also known as Boxing Reel #2

# Breakfast Club

Mohsen Amini and Tomás Callister

The sheet music for "Breakfast Club" consists of five staves of musical notation. The music is in common time (indicated by a '4'). It features eighth-note patterns and grace notes. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the fourth and fifth staves respectively, indicating a repeating section.

# The Cape Breton Fiddlers Welcome To Shetland

Willie Hunter

3  
3  
3  
3  
3  
1  
3  
3  
3  
3  
[Final time only (instead of 2)]  
1  
2

# Cashen's Gap

Tomás Callister

3  
3  
3  
3  
3  
1  
2

# Dashing White Eejit

Allan Henderson

The image shows four staves of sheet music for piano, starting from measure 3. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The first staff consists of six eighth-note pairs. The second staff begins with a triplet marking '3' over three pairs of eighth notes, followed by a single eighth note, a pair of sixteenth notes, and a pair of eighth notes. The third staff starts with a single eighth note, followed by a pair of sixteenth notes, a pair of eighth notes, and a pair of sixteenth notes. The fourth staff starts with a single eighth note, followed by a pair of sixteenth notes, a pair of eighth notes, and a pair of sixteenth notes. Measures 4 through 6 are identical. Measures 7 and 8 begin with a single eighth note, followed by a pair of sixteenth notes, a pair of eighth notes, and a pair of sixteenth notes. Measures 9 and 10 begin with a single eighth note, followed by a pair of sixteenth notes, a pair of eighth notes, and a pair of sixteenth notes.

# Dolina MacKay

John Scott

The image shows six staves of musical notation for trumpet, arranged vertically. The key signature is one sharp (G major). The time signature is 4/4. The first five staves consist of eighth-note patterns, while the sixth staff begins with a sixteenth-note pattern. Measure numbers 1 through 12 are present above the first five staves. Measure numbers 1 through 10 are present above the sixth staff. Measure 11 is indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 1. Measure 12 is indicated by a double bar line and measure number 2. Measures 13 through 16 are indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 3. Measures 17 through 20 are indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 4. Measures 21 through 24 are indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 5. Measures 25 through 28 are indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 6. Measures 29 through 32 are indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 7. Measures 33 through 36 are indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 8. Measures 37 through 40 are indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 9. Measures 41 through 44 are indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 10. Measures 45 through 48 are indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 11. Measures 49 through 52 are indicated by a repeat sign and measure number 12.

## Far From Home

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The first three staves are identical, starting with a quarter note followed by eighth-note pairs. The fourth staff begins with a dotted half note.

Father Kelly's

The continuation of the musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. It features eighth-note patterns and includes two endings at the end of the section.

## Firebird

Tomás Callister

Sheet music for "Firebird" by Tomás Callister, consisting of six staves of musical notation in G major. The music is divided into two sections, each with two endings. The first ending begins with a melodic line, followed by a section of eighth-note patterns. The second ending begins with a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

## Homer's

Michael McGoldrick

Sheet music for "Homer's" by Michael McGoldrick, consisting of five staves of musical notation in G major. The music features a mix of eighth-note and sixteenth-note patterns, with some sustained notes and grace notes.

## The Humours of Tulla

Sheet music for "The Humours of Tulla", consisting of five staves of musical notation in G major. The music includes eighth-note patterns and sixteenth-note patterns, with some triplets indicated by the number "3". The piece concludes with a final section of eighth-note patterns.

## Ithacan

Noah VanNordstrand

The sheet music for "Ithacan" consists of five staves of musical notation. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature varies between common time and 3/4. The first three staves are in common time. The fourth staff begins with a measure in 3/4, followed by two measures in 2/4. The fifth staff begins with a measure in 3/4, followed by two measures in 2/4. Measures are divided by vertical bar lines. Some measures contain sixteenth-note patterns, while others have eighth-note patterns. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the first and second measures of the fourth staff respectively. Measure numbers 3 are indicated below the first and second measures of the fifth staff.

## Janine's

Jim Sutherland

The sheet music for "Janine's" consists of four staves of musical notation. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The time signature is common time. Measures are divided by vertical bar lines. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the first and second measures of the second staff. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the first and second measures of the fourth staff.

## Jug of Beer

The sheet music for "Jug of Beer" consists of two staves of musical notation. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature is common time. Measures are divided by vertical bar lines. Measure numbers 3 are indicated below the first and second measures of both staves.

Julia Delaney's



Lennie and Susie's

UNKNOWN: TODO

Sheet music for 'Lennie and Susie's'. The music is in 4/4 time, treble clef, and consists of ten staves. The first staff starts with eighth notes followed by sixteenth-note pairs. The second staff starts with eighth notes followed by sixteenth-note pairs. The third staff starts with eighth notes followed by sixteenth-note pairs. The fourth staff starts with eighth notes followed by sixteenth-note pairs. The fifth staff starts with eighth notes followed by sixteenth-note pairs. The sixth staff starts with eighth notes followed by sixteenth-note pairs. The seventh staff starts with eighth notes followed by sixteenth-note pairs. The eighth staff starts with eighth notes followed by sixteenth-note pairs. The ninth staff starts with eighth notes followed by sixteenth-note pairs. The tenth staff starts with eighth notes followed by sixteenth-note pairs.

## The Loopy Paddlers

Paul Sinclair

## Millbrae

Ronald Cooper

## The Moul Head

Davy Eunson

Sheet music for 'The Moul Head' by Davy Eunson. The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and uses a treble clef. It consists of five staves of musical notation, each with a different key signature: G major (one sharp), F major (no sharps or flats), D major (two sharps), G major (one sharp), and C major (no sharps or flats). The notation includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the first and second staves respectively.

## The Night We Had Bears

Jenna Moynihan

Sheet music for 'The Night We Had Bears' by Jenna Moynihan. The music is in common time (indicated by '4') and uses a treble clef. It consists of five staves of musical notation, each with a different key signature: A major (two sharps), G major (one sharp), D major (two sharps), A major (two sharps), and G major (one sharp). The notation includes various note values such as eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the first and second staves respectively.

## Oisín and Rachael's

Coll Williamson

Sheet music for 'Oisín and Rachael's' in G major, 4/4 time. The music consists of six staves of traditional-style notation. Measure 1 starts with a eighth note followed by six sixteenth notes. Measures 2-3 show eighth-note pairs followed by sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 4-5 feature eighth-note pairs followed by eighth-note pairs. Measures 6-7 show eighth-note pairs followed by eighth-note pairs. Measure 8 concludes with a half note followed by a repeat sign.

Written as a wedding gift to the FolkSoc couple

## Pinnacle Ridge

Roger Peppé

Sheet music for 'Pinnacle Ridge' in G major, 4/4 time. The music consists of five staves of traditional-style notation. Measures 1-2 show eighth-note pairs followed by sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 3-4 feature eighth-note pairs followed by eighth-note pairs. Measures 5-6 show eighth-note pairs followed by eighth-note pairs. Measures 7-8 conclude with eighth-note pairs followed by eighth-note pairs. Measure 9 begins with a eighth note followed by sixteenth notes.

## Popcorn Behaviour

Jay Ungar

Sheet music for Popcorn Behaviour by Jay Ungar. The music is in 4/4 time, treble clef, and consists of four staves. The first staff has a key signature of one sharp. The second staff begins with a repeat sign and includes measure numbers 1 and 2. The third staff begins with a repeat sign and includes measure number 1. The fourth staff begins with a repeat sign and includes measure numbers 2 and 3.

## Punch in the Fèis

Eilidh Shaw

Sheet music for Punch in the Fèis by Eilidh Shaw. The music is in 4/4 time, treble clef, and consists of four staves. The first staff has a key signature of two sharps. The second staff begins with a repeat sign and includes a measure with a '3' below it. The third staff begins with a repeat sign and includes a measure with a '3' below it. The fourth staff begins with a repeat sign and includes a measure with a '3' above it.

# Roddy McDonald's Fancy

Donald MacLeod

A musical score for 'Roddy McDonald's Fancy' by Donald MacLeod. The score consists of five staves of music in G major (two sharps) and common time. The first four staves are identical, featuring eighth-note patterns with occasional sixteenth-note grace notes. The fifth staff begins with a single eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note grace note, then continues with the same eighth-note pattern as the others. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the second and fourth staves respectively.

Roscoe

A musical score for 'Roscoe'. The score consists of four staves of music in G major (one sharp) and common time. The first three staves feature eighth-note patterns with various sixteenth-note grace notes and slurs. The fourth staff begins with a single eighth note followed by a sixteenth-note grace note, then continues with the same eighth-note pattern as the others.

Roscommon

The image shows four staves of sheet music. The top staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. It consists of six measures of eighth-note patterns. The second staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. It also consists of six measures, with the third measure containing a bass note and the others being eighth-note patterns. The third staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. It consists of six measures, with the first three being eighth-note patterns and the last three being sixteenth-note patterns. The bottom staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of one sharp. It consists of six measures, with the first three being eighth-note patterns and the last three being sixteenth-note patterns.

## The Singing Kettle

Sean Ryan

The image shows four staves of musical notation for a trumpet part. The key signature is one sharp (F#). Measure 1 starts with a dotted half note followed by an eighth-note pattern of eighth-note pairs. Measure 2 continues with eighth-note pairs and includes a measure repeat sign. Measure 3 begins with a sixteenth-note pattern of sixteenth-note pairs. Measure 4 concludes with a sixteenth-note pattern of sixteenth-note pairs.

## Siobhan O'Donnell's

John Brady

A musical score consisting of four staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and some grace notes. The notation is typical of traditional Irish fiddle music.

## Sleep Soond in da Morn

A musical score consisting of two staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The music includes two endings, labeled 1 and 2, indicated by small numbers above the staff. The notation consists of eighth and sixteenth notes.

## Sonja's Reel

Fiona Driver

A musical score consisting of four staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The music features eighth and sixteenth note patterns, with some notes having stems pointing in different directions. The notation is characteristic of traditional Irish music.

## Talon's Trip To Thompson Island

Kevin Henderson

Musical score for piano, measures 1-4. The score consists of four staves. The top staff uses a treble clef, the second and third staves use a soprano clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The key signature is A major (three sharps). Measure 1: Treble staff has a dotted half note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Soprano staff has a quarter note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Bass staff has a quarter note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Measure 2: Treble staff has a dotted half note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Soprano staff has a quarter note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Bass staff has a quarter note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Measure 3: Treble staff has a dotted half note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Soprano staff has a quarter note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Bass staff has a quarter note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Measure 4: Treble staff has a dotted half note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Soprano staff has a quarter note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes. Bass staff has a quarter note followed by an eighth note and six sixteenth notes.

Toria's 50th

Laura Wilkie

## Toward the Sun

Brian Finnegan

Sheet music for 'Toward the Sun' by Brian Finnegan. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps. It consists of four staves of musical notation. Measure 1 starts with eighth-note pairs. Measures 2-3 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 4-5 continue the sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 6-7 show eighth-note pairs again. Measures 8-9 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 10-11 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 12-13 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 14-15 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 16-17 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 18-19 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 20-21 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 22-23 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 24-25 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 26-27 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 28-29 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 30-31 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 32-33 show sixteenth-note patterns.

## The Triple Breasted Whore of Eroticon VI

Adam Sutherland

Sheet music for 'The Triple Breasted Whore of Eroticon VI' by Adam Sutherland. The music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp. It consists of five staves of musical notation. Measure 1 starts with eighth-note pairs. Measures 2-3 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 4-5 continue the sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 6-7 show eighth-note pairs again. Measures 8-9 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 10-11 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 12-13 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 14-15 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 16-17 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 18-19 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 20-21 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 22-23 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 24-25 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 26-27 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 28-29 show sixteenth-note patterns. Measures 30-31 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 32-33 show sixteenth-note patterns.

# Tripping Down the Stairs

Sheet music for 'Tripping Down the Stairs' in G major, 4/4 time. The music consists of four staves of 16th-note patterns. Measure 1 starts with eighth-note pairs. Measures 2-4 show various sixteenth-note figures, with measure 3 containing a triplets marking over a sixteenth-note pattern. Measures 5-6 continue the sixteenth-note patterns. The title 'Tune for the Girls' is centered below the fourth staff.

Liz Carroll

Sheet music for 'Tune for the Girls' in G major, 4/4 time. The music consists of eight staves of 16th-note patterns. Measures 1-2 show eighth-note pairs. Measures 3-4 show sixteenth-note patterns, with measure 4 ending with a triplet marking. Measures 5-6 show sixteenth-note patterns, with measure 6 ending with a triplet marking. Measures 7-8 show sixteenth-note patterns, with measure 8 ending with a triplet marking. Measure 9 begins with a first ending (1) followed by a second ending (2). The first ending leads back to the previous pattern, while the second ending leads to a final section.

## Unnamed Shetland Reel



## The Wedding Reel

Donald Shaw



# Zeeto the Bubbleman

Gordan Duncan

The sheet music consists of eight staves of musical notation for a single instrument. The key signature changes from treble clef (G major) to bass clef (C major), then back to treble clef (G major), then back to bass clef (C major), then back to treble clef (G major), then back to bass clef (C major), and finally back to treble clef (G major). The time signature is common time. The music features various note heads (circles, squares, triangles) and rests, with some notes having stems pointing up and others down. There are several slurs and grace notes. The eighth staff ends with a repeat sign and a double bar line, indicating a section repeat.

# Polkas

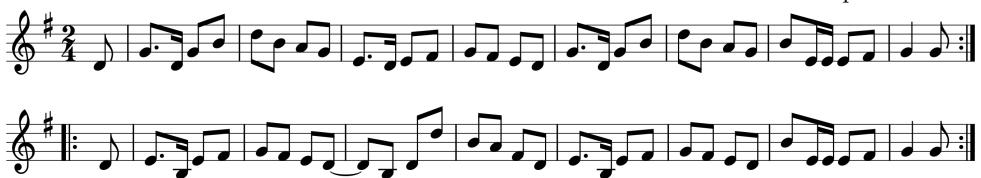
## The Bike to Ballyhahill

Liz Carroll



## The Fully Zested Lemon

Ralph Shilcock



Written in 5 minutes before a FolkSoc ceilidh when it was decided the band needed a new polka in G, and therefore originally titled “Ralph’s Shit Polka in Five Minutes”, Ralph later decided that this tune’s name deserved an upgrade and so called it “The Fully Zested Lemon”, for reasons known only to him.

## The P&O Polka

Christy Leahy



## The Siege of Ennis



## Sorrow's Comfort

Robin Gage



## Tutting the Scales

Fionn McArthur



## Triumph for the Opening of the People's Whisky

Jonathan Foster, Rachel Groves, Catherine Shaw, Tom Wylie



To be played whenever a bottle of the “people’s whisky” (whisky bought by FolkSoc as part of the communal food on a trip away) is opened.

# Slow Airs + Waltzes

## 42 Beech Avenue

Mike Vass

Sheet music for '42 Beech Avenue' in G clef, 4/4 time, featuring six staves of musical notation.

## Aly's Waltz

Teri Rasmussen

Sheet music for 'Aly's Waltz' in G clef, 3/4 time, featuring eight staves of musical notation. It includes first and second endings with measure 3 circled.

Played swung

## Danish Wedding Tune 1



Also known as “Første Brujstyk” or “Sønderho Bridal Trilogy Part 1”

## Danish Wedding Tune 2



Also known as “Anden Brujstyk” or “Sønderho Bridal Trilogy Part 2”

## Farquhar And Hettie's

Farquhar MacRae



## The Gaorsach Lasses

Robbie Leask

Musical score for 'The Gaorsach Lasses' in G major, 4/4 time. The score is divided into four staves. The first two staves begin with quarter notes followed by eighth-note patterns. The third staff begins with a dotted half note followed by eighth-note patterns. The fourth staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth-note patterns. Measure numbers 3 and 5 are indicated above the third and fifth measures respectively.

## The Hills of Kaitoke

Catherine Fraser

Musical score for 'The Hills of Kaitoke' in G major, 4/4 time. The score is divided into four staves. The first two staves begin with eighth-note patterns followed by sixteenth-note patterns. The third staff begins with eighth-note patterns followed by sixteenth-note patterns. The fourth staff begins with eighth-note patterns followed by sixteenth-note patterns. Measure numbers 3 and 5 are indicated above the third and fifth measures respectively.

# I'm Not Fed Up With The Pacific Ocean

Ola Bäckström

1.

2.

Played swung

# Jock Broon's 70th Birthday

Gordan Duncan

3

## Lament for the Finishing of the People's Whisky

Elsa Galbraith, Stanley Wilkinson, Cameron Wilson

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are grouped together and labeled '1' at the top right. The fourth staff is labeled '2' at the top left. The music is in common time (indicated by '3') and uses a treble clef. The notes are primarily eighth and sixteenth notes, with some quarter notes. The key signature changes between staves.

To be played whenever a bottle of the “people’s whisky” (whisky bought by FolkSoc as part of the communal food on a trip away) is finished.

## Lily's March

Douglas Montgomery

The musical score consists of eight staves of music. The first five staves are grouped together and labeled '1' at the top right. The last three staves are labeled '2' at the top left. The music is in common time (indicated by '3') and uses a treble clef. The notes are primarily eighth and sixteenth notes, with some quarter notes. The key signature changes between staves.

## McKechnie's Farewell

John Somerville

The sheet music consists of four staves of musical notation. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by a '4' at the beginning of each staff), while the fourth staff begins in common time and then changes to 2/4 time. The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note figures. Measure 10 includes a dynamic instruction 'p' (piano). Measures 18-19 show a melodic line with a grace note and a sixteenth-note figure. Measures 26-27 show another melodic line with a grace note and a sixteenth-note figure.

## The Motorway Mazurka

Jon Swayne

The sheet music consists of four staves of musical notation. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by a '4' at the beginning of each staff), while the fourth staff begins in common time and then changes to 2/4 time. The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note figures. Measure 10 includes a dynamic instruction 'p' (piano). Measures 18-19 show a melodic line with a grace note and a sixteenth-note figure. Measures 26-27 show another melodic line with a grace note and a sixteenth-note figure.

## Return From Helsinki

Ian Stephenson

The sheet music consists of four staves of musical notation. The first three staves are in common time (indicated by a '4' at the beginning of each staff), while the fourth staff begins in common time and then changes to 2/4 time. The music features eighth-note patterns and some sixteenth-note figures. Measure 10 includes a dynamic instruction 'p' (piano). Measures 18-19 show a melodic line with a grace note and a sixteenth-note figure. Measures 26-27 show another melodic line with a grace note and a sixteenth-note figure.

## Song for PJ

Gerry O'Connor

Played swung

## St Andrews Drive

Graham Mackenzie

The image shows four staves of musical notation for a band or orchestra. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The time signature varies between common time and 6/8. The music consists of various rhythmic patterns including eighth and sixteenth notes, with dynamic markings like forte (f) and piano (p). Measure numbers 1 through 12 are indicated above the staff.

## Whiting Bay

Jonathan Foster

The image shows three staves of musical notation. The top staff begins with a quarter note followed by an eighth-note pair. The middle staff starts with an eighth note. The bottom staff begins with a quarter note. All staves continue with eighth-note patterns, primarily eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note groups.

# Marches + Strathspeys

## Balchraggan

John Somerville

The musical score for 'Balchraggan' consists of six staves of music for a single instrument. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is 4/4. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note figures. Measures 1-4: Treble clef, G major, 4/4. Measures 5-8: Treble clef, G major, 4/4.

## Caismeachd Banais Thoirbheartain

Grace Stewart-Skinner

The musical score for 'Caismeachd Banais Thoirbheartain' consists of three staves of music for a single instrument. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The time signature is 4/4. The music features eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note figures. Measures 1-4: Treble clef, G major, 4/4. Measures 5-8: Treble clef, G major, 4/4. Measures 9-12: Treble clef, G major, 4/4.

Also known as "Torridon Wedding March"

## Craic At Clashmore Hall

Phil Cunningham

A musical score for 'Craic At Clashmore Hall' in 4/4 time, key of G major. It consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are identical, featuring eighth-note patterns with various grace notes and slurs. The fourth staff is also identical to the others. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the first two staves respectively.

## Elliot Finn MacDonald

Finlay MacDonald

A musical score for 'Elliot Finn MacDonald' in 4/4 time, key of G major. It consists of four staves of music. The first three staves are identical, featuring eighth-note patterns with various grace notes and slurs. The fourth staff is also identical to the others. Measure numbers 1 and 2 are indicated above the first two staves respectively.

Played swung

## Highland Whisky

Niel Gow

Sheet music for Highland Whisky by Niel Gow, in G major, 4/4 time. The music consists of three staves of sixteenth-note patterns.

## Mysoxen

Olav Mjelva

Sheet music for Mysoxen by Olav Mjelva, in G major, 4/4 time. The music consists of four staves of eighth-note and sixteenth-note patterns.

Played swung

## Valhalla

Seán Óg Graham

Sheet music for Valhalla by Seán Óg Graham, in G major, 4/4 time. The music consists of five staves. It includes a section labeled '1' and '2' with a bracket under the second staff.

Played swung

# The Rest

## Crow Road Croft

Lauren MacColl

Musical score for 'Crow Road Croft' in 3/4 time with a key signature of two sharps. The score consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a quarter note followed by eighth-note pairs. The second staff starts with a quarter note, followed by eighth-note pairs, and includes measure numbers 1 and 2 above the staff. The third staff starts with a quarter note, followed by eighth-note pairs. The fourth staff starts with a quarter note, followed by eighth-note pairs, and includes measure numbers 1 and 2 above the staff. The fifth staff ends with a half note.

## Den Toppede Høne fra Vendsyssel

Musical score for 'Den Toppede Høne fra Vendsyssel' in 12/8 time with a key signature of two sharps. The score consists of three staves of music. The first staff features eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns. The second staff features eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns. The third staff features eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns.

## F Like a Female Ferret

Kiera Johnson, Jonathan Foster, Anita Clementiev

Musical score for 'F Like a Female Ferret' in 9/8 time with a key signature of one sharp. The score consists of two staves of music. The first staff features eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns. The second staff features eighth-note pairs and sixteenth-note patterns.

## Glory in the Meeting House



A musical score for Glory in the Meeting House. It consists of four staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G'). The first three staves are in treble clef, and the fourth staff is in bass clef. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and includes a repeat sign and a double bar line with repeat dots at the end of each section.

Played slow and swung

## Salt Spring

John Reischman



A musical score for Salt Spring by John Reischman. It consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G'). The first two staves are in treble clef, and the third staff is in bass clef. The music features complex rhythmic patterns, including sixteenth-note figures and grace notes. Measure 11 contains a first ending (1) and a second ending (2). Measure 12 contains a first ending (1) and a second ending (2).

## Variación Andina

Freddy Pucha

The musical score for "Variación Andina" features five staves of musical notation. The first four staves are in 2/4 time, while the fifth staff begins in 2/4 time and then changes to 3/4 time. The key signature is two sharps. The music consists primarily of eighth-note patterns, with some sixteenth-note figures and occasional rests.

## Washington Square Park

Angus Lyon and Ruaridh Campbell

The musical score for "Washington Square Park" features five staves of musical notation in 3/4 time. The key signature is three sharps. The music includes various rhythmic patterns, such as eighth-note pairs, sixteenth-note groups, and eighth-note triplets.

## Winter Sunsets (Kopanitsa)

Eamon Coughlan

The musical score for "Winter Sunsets (Kopanitsa)" features five staves of musical notation in 11/8 time. The key signature is one sharp. The music is characterized by its complex time signature and intricate rhythmic patterns.

As performed by FolkSoc at Edinburgh Folk Club for our 60th birthday party in April  
2018

# Songs

## All For Me Grog

Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog,  
all for me beer and tobacco.  
For I spent all me tin on ladies drinkin' gin,  
far across the western ocean I must wander.

*Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog,  
It's all for me beer and tobacco.*

*For I spent all me tin on ladies drinkin' gin,  
Far across the western ocean I must wander.*

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed,  
Since first I came ashore from me slumber,  
For I spent all me dough on the lassies don't you know,  
Far across the western ocean I must wander.

Where is me boots, me noggin', noggin' boots,  
They're all gone for beer and tobacco.  
For the heels are worn out and the toes are kicked about  
And the soles are looking out for better weather.

Where is me shirt, me noggin', noggin' shirt,  
It's all gone for beer and tobacco,  
For the collar is all worn, and the sleeves they are all torn,  
And the tail is looking out for better weather.

Additional improvised verses are always encouraged!

## Baltic Street

Violet Jacob

Carole Prior

My dainty lass, lay you the blame.  
up - on the richt - fu' heid;  
'Twas daft ill-luck\_ that bigg'd yer hame  
the wrang side o' the Tweed.  
Ye hae yer tocher a' complete,  
ye're bonny as the rose,  
But I was born in Baltic Street,  
In Baltic Street, Montrose.

My dainty lass, lay you the blame

Upon the richtfu' heid;

'Twas daft ill-luck that bigg'd yer hame

The wrang side o' the Tweed.

Ye hae yer tocher a' complete,

Ye're bonny as the rose,

But I was born in Baltic Street,

In Baltic Street, Montrose.

Lang syne on mony a waefu' nicht,

Hie owre the sea's distress,

I've seen the great arms o' the licht

Swing oot frae Scurdyness;

An' prood, in sunny simmer blinks,

When land-winds rase an' fell,

I'd flee my draigon on the links

Wi' callants like mysel'.

Oh, Baltic Street is cauld an' bare

An' mebbe no sae grand,

But ye'll feel the smell i' the caller air

O' kippers on the land.

'Twixt kirk an' street the deid fowk bide,

Their feet towards the sea,

Ill neebours for a new-made bride,

Gin ye come hame wi' me.

The steeple shades the kirkyaird grass,  
    The seamen's hidden banes,  
A dour-like kirk to an English lass  
    Wha kens but English lanes;  
And when the haar, the winter through,  
    Creeps blind on close and wa',  
My hame might get a curse frae you,  
    Mysel' get mebbe twa.

I'll up an' aff the morn's morn  
    To seek some reid-haired queyn,  
Bauld-he'rted, strang-nieved, bred an' born  
    In this auld toon o' mine.  
And oh! for mair I winna greet,  
    Gin we hae meal an' brose,  
And a but an' ben in Baltic Street,  
    In Baltic Street, Montrose.

# The Band Played Waltzing Matilda

Eric Bogle

When I was a young man, I car-ried me pack, and I lived the free life of the ro - ver.

From the Mur-ray's green ba-sin to the dus-ty out - back, I waltzed my Mat - il-da all o - ver.

Then in nine - teen fif - teen my count - ry said "Son, it's time to stop ram - bling, there's work to be done". So they gave me a tin hat and they

gave me a gun, and they sent me a - way to the war. And the

band played Waltz-ing Mat - il-da as the ship pulled a - way from the quay, but a - midst all the cheers, the flag wa-ving and tears, we sailed off for Gal-li - po - li.

Waltz-ing Mat-il - da, Waltz-ing Mat-il - da, Who'll come a-waltz - ing Mat - il - da with me? And their  
ghosts may be heard as they pass by that bill - a-bong, Who'll come a-waltz - ing Mat - il - da with me?

When I was a young man, I carried me pack,  
And I lived the free life of the rover.  
From the Murray's green basin to the dusty outback,  
I waltzed my Matilda all over.  
Then in nineteen fifteen my country said "Son,  
It's time to stop rambling, there's work to be done".  
So they gave me a tin hat and they gave me a gun,  
And they sent me away to the war.  
And the band played Waltzing Matilda  
As the ship pulled away from the quay,  
But amidst all the cheers, the flag-waving and tears,  
We sailed off for Gallipoli.

How well I remember that terrible day,  
How blood-stained the sand and the water,  
And how in that hell that they called Suvla Bay  
We were butchered like lambs at the slaughter.  
Johnny Turk, he was ready, he'd primed himself well,  
He chased us with bullets, he rained us with shell,  
And in five minutes flat, he'd blown us all to hell,  
Nearly blew us right back to Australia.  
But the band played Waltzing Matilda  
When we stopped to bury our slain.  
We buried ours, and the Turks buried theirs,  
Then we started all over again.

Now those that were left, well we tried to survive  
In a mad world of blood, death and fire,  
And for ten weary weeks, I kept myself alive,  
Though around me the corpses piled higher.  
Then a big Turkish shell knocked me arse over head  
And when I woke up in my hospital bed  
I saw what it had done, and I wished I was dead.  
Never knew there was worse things than dyin'.  
For I'll go no more waltzing Matilda  
All around the green bush far and near.  
For to hump tent and pegs, a man needs both legs  
No more waltzing Matilda for me.

So they collected the crippled, the wounded and maimed,  
And they shipped us back home to Australia:  
The legless, the armless, the blind and insane,  
Those proud wounded heroes of Suvla.  
And as our ship pulled into Circular Quay,  
I looked at the place where me legs used to be  
And thanked Christ there was no-one there waiting for me  
To grieve and to mourn and to pity.  
But the band played Waltzing Matilda  
As they carried us down the gangway.  
But nobody cheered, they just stood and stared,  
Then they turned all their faces away.

So now every April, I sit on my porch,  
And I watch the parade pass before me,  
And I see my old comrades, how proudly they march,  
Renewing old dreams and past glory.  
And the old men march slowly, all bent, stiff and sore,  
The tired old heroes from a forgotten war,  
And the young people ask, "What are they marching for?",  
And I ask myself the same question.  
But the band plays Waltzing Matilda,  
And the old men still answer the call,  
But year by year, their numbers get fewer,  
Someday no one will march there at all.

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda,  
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?  
And their ghosts may be heard  
As they pass by that billabong,  
Who'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me?

## Betsy Bell and Mary Gray

Bet - sy Bell and Ma - ry Gray, they were twa bon-ny las - ses;\_\_\_\_\_ they  
big - git thair bo - wér on Bu - rn Brae, and theek't it ower wi' rash - es.\_\_\_\_\_ They  
theek't it ow-er wi' rash-es green, they theek't it ow-er wi' heath - er,\_\_\_\_\_ but the  
plague cam fae the bur - ra toon and slew them baith to - geth - er.\_\_\_\_\_

*Betsy Bell and Mary Gray,  
They were twa bonny lasses;  
They biggit thair bower on Burn Brae,  
And theek't it ower wi' rashes.*

They theek't it ower wi' rashes green,  
They theekit it ower wi' heather,  
But the plague cam fae the burra toon  
And slew them baith thegether.

They widna hae thair shuin o reid,  
They widna hae them yella,  
Bit they wid hae thair shuin o green  
Tae treid the pads thegether.

Thair faither said til baith o them,  
“Alane ye maun ey be,  
For gin ye lat anither in,  
Then ye will shairly dee.”

There wis a lad in burra toon  
Wha Mary's luve would win,  
He cam up til the lasses' door,  
Bit they widna lat him in.

“Ye maun be cauld,” the laddie cried,  
“For wuid for the fire ye lack,  
I will gang til the mercat  
And shuin I will be back.”

He brocht them baith a stack o wuid,  
Sae winter they could dree,  
Bit he left forbye his haundkerchief,  
And on it wis a flea.

They thocht tae lie in Methven kirkyaird  
Amanag thair geentle kin,  
Bit they maun lie in Dronach haugh  
Anent the roaring linn.



### Misty Badger

Tequila  
Tequila Rose  
Absinthe

*Serving Instructions:* Grab a chilled shot glass. Add one quarter tequila, one quarter tequila rose, and one half absinthe. Drink up, and try and avoid throwing up.

The famous shot from Johnny Foxes in Inverness, “enjoyed” by many a FolkSoccer on our weekend away, and namesake to the excellent Elephant Sessions tune.

## The Boy From The Forest

Alice Dillon

There once was a boy from the for - est,\_\_\_\_ as pale as an - y milk, his\_\_\_  
hair was like the strands of gold, his\_\_\_\_ skin soft as the silk.

There once was a boy from the forest, as pale as any milk,  
His hair was like the strands of gold, his skin soft as the silk.

He liked to walk in the forest, lamenting to the air,  
For everyone he knew would say no boy could be so fair.

It started from his birth when the midwife was heard to say  
“Oh, rejoice, you happy parents for a girl is born today.”

And as this child grew older, it grated on his soul  
That those who met him, every one, said “Hey now, little girl.”

One day in the month of May, the rain was pouring down,  
It helped to wash his salty tears and hide away his frown.

He was walking all alone, his thoughts were turning grey  
When a voice called to him oh so clear, “What brings you here this way?”

“Oh, I am a boy from the forest, this path I know so well.  
Perhaps it is I who should ask you since when did you here dwell?”

The voice came closer to him and whispered in his ear,  
“Oh, boy I’ve watched you come this way and your grief did overhear.”

The boy he turned so slowly to see what was at his back  
And he looked into the shining eyes of a cat that was so black.

"Yes, boy, your eyes don't deceive you, this is indeed my form.  
It's a little-known fact that cats like me are the spirits of the storm."

"Sit down, my boy," he said. "Some sympathy you've earned,  
A boy you came into the forest, a man you will return."

The boy sat on a log, the cat, his path now cleared,  
Curled his tail round the face of the forest boy to form a black-haired beard.

"No more will they think you a girl," said the cat with a grin,  
And as he vanished into air the boy saw a stump where his tail had been.

And so the boy became a man, the people they cried witch,  
Not only had he grown a beard, but it was black as pitch.

No more the boy from the forest, he wandered far and wide  
Til at last even strangers knew him for the man he was inside.

There once was a man from the forest, as pale as any milk,  
His hair was like the strands of gold, his skin soft as the silk.

And his beard was black as night, his fame it spread and ran  
Across the seas till everyone knew of the island of the man.

If ever you visit the island and see a tailless cat walk past,  
Remember the boy from the forest and how he became a man at last.

Written by Alice in honour of a wonderful expression of support for trans rights from  
Mimi (a black cat she and Elliot were looking after), who curled its tail around Elliot's  
face, giving a trans man a beautiful beard!

# The Chemical Worker's Song

Ron Angel

A pro - cess man am I, and I'm tell - ing you no lie. I  
work and breath a - mong the fumes that trail a - cross the sky. There's  
thun - der all a - round me and a poi - son in the air, there's a  
lou - sy smell that smacks of Hell and dust all in my hair. And it's  
go, boys, go! They'll time your ev - ery breath, and  
ev - ery day you're in this place you're two days near - er death, but you go.

A process man am I, and I'm telling you no lie.

I work and breath among the fumes that trail across the sky.

There's thunder all around me and a poison in the air,

There's a lousy smell that smacks of Hell and dust all in my hair.

*And it's go, boys, go! They'll time your every breath,  
And every day you're in this place you're two days nearer death, but you go.*

*I've worked among the spinners and I've breathed the oily smoke,*

*I've shovelled up the gypsum and it nigh on made you choke.*

*I've stood knee deep in cyanide, got sick with a caustic burn,  
Been working rough I've seen enough to make your stomach turn.*

There's overtime and bonus opportunity galore;

The young lads like the money and they all come back for more.

But soon you're knocking on and you look older than you should,  
For every bob made on this job you'll pay with flesh and blood.

## Erchie Cathcairt

Adam McNaughtan

I'll sing you the sto-ry o' Er-chie Cath - cairt, a fel-la who aye took good care o' his hert. An'I  
don't mean in terms o' ro - mance and its is-sues, no Er-chie took care tae av - oid fat-ty tis-sues.

I'll sing you the story o' Erchie Cathcairt,  
A fella who aye took good care o' his hert.  
An' I don't mean in terms o' romance and its issues,  
No Erchie took care tae avoid fatty tissues.

He read books on stress and he read books on diet  
And made sure his hert wis well nourished and quiet.

As soon as he found oot that fags were a threat  
He said "Erchie Cathcairt's smoked his last cigarette".

And no just himsel' - he'd a smoke-free abode;  
Fags were banned fae his flat in Victoria Road.  
When his chain-smokin' pals said that wis too hard o' him,  
He said "You look efter yer ain pericardium".

On Glesga's Soo' Side the air disnae come near  
The EEC's requirement for clean atmosphere,  
So whenever he ventured outside his ain close,  
Cathcairt wore a mask ower his mooth and his nose.

Cos joggin' wis good for reducing your weight away,  
He'd jog everywhere even tae the Gateway  
Where he bought low fat milk and high fibre breid:  
Yon loaves that are covered in caraway seed.

Then fresh fruit and veg, and when he had paid,  
He'd jog away hame wi' a bag on each side.  
When he read o' the good-herted Glesga campaign  
He signed oan at wance wae nae sign o' delay'n'.

About his blood pressure he hadnae a qualm,  
And his weight matched his height tae the last milligram.  
But his doctor consulting a chart on the wall  
Says "You're two points too high in your cholesterol.".

"But there's nae need tae worry, just cut oot dessert".  
"Ah never eat pudding", says Erchie Cathcairt.  
He jogged away hame in the depth o' despair  
Efter ten years o' Muesli whit could he dae mair?

Then he read in the papers some scientist say  
How yer hert can be helped wi' twa aspirins a day.  
And the very next mornin' the Herald declare't  
Drinkin' wine wi' yer meal must be good for yer hert.

"Eureka!" cried Erchie, "the method tae beat 'em all  
Is a wee gless o' Eldo and two paracetamol!".  
But he thought (since his hale life he's aye been teetotal)  
One gless widnae dae - so he drank the hale bottle.

Then oan wae his Reeboks doonstairs he did flee  
Right in front o' a bus: number 44B.  
It knocked him six metres, a terrible sight,  
But the autopsy showed his cholesterol wis right.

It wis some consolation tae his family physician  
That he died wi' his hert in a perfect condition.

They say that small troubles are sent here to try ye,  
They tell ye whit's fur ye will never go by ye.  
If yer name's on the bullet ye willnae be spairt,  
He wis hit by a bus that wis bound for Cathcairt.

## Farewell to the Gold

Paul Metsers

Shot-ov-er riv-er, your gold it's wan-ing, it's years since the col-our I've  
seen. But it's no use just sit-ting and La - dy luck blam - ing,  
So I'll pack up and make the break- clean. Fare-  
well to the gold, that ne- ver I found. Good-bye to the nug-gets that  
some-where a - bound. For it's on - ly when dream-ing that I see you  
gleam-ing down in the dark, deep und - er - ground.

Shotover river, your gold it's waning,

It's years since the colour I've seen.

But it's no use just sitting and Lady Luck blaming,  
So I'll pack up and make the break clean.

*Farewell to the gold that never I found.*

*Goodbye to the nuggets that somewhere abound.*

*For it's only when dreaming that I see you gleaming  
Down in the dark, deep underground.*

It's nearly two years since I left my old mother  
For adventure and gold by the pound.

With Jimmy the prospector - he was another  
And to the hills of Otago we were bound.

We worked the Cardrona's dry valley all over,  
Old Jimmy Williams and me.

But they were panning good dirt on the winding Shotover,  
So we headed down there just to see.

We sluiced and we cradled for day after day,  
    Making hardly enough to get by,  
Til a terrible flood swept poor Jimmy away  
    During six stormy days in July.

## Hard Times

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count the many tears  
While we all suppose with the poor.  
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears:  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

*It's a song, the sigh of the weary,  
Hard times, hard times, come again no more.  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door,  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.*

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay,  
There are frail forms waiting at the door.  
Though their voices are silent their pleading lips will say,  
“Oh, hard times, come again no more.”

There's a pale drooping maiden who toils her life away  
With a worn heart, whose better days are o'er.  
Though her voice would be merry, 'tis sighing all the day,  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

‘Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave,  
‘Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore,  
‘Tis a dirge that is murmured across the lowly grave:  
Oh, hard times, come again no more.

## Haul Away Joe



When I was a lit - tle lad, ma mam - ma al - ways told \_ me,  
If I did - n't kiss the girls ma lips would grow all moul - dy.

Way haul a-way, we'll haul a-way Joe.



Way haul a-way, we'll haul a-way to - ge - ther,  
Way haul a-way, we'll haul for bet - ter wea - ther,

Way haul a-way, we'll haul a-way Joe.

When I was a little lad, ma mamma always told me,

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

If I didn't kiss the girls ma lips would grow all mouldy.

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

*Way haul away, we'll haul away together,*

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

*Way haul away, we'll haul for better weather,*

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

When I was with ma English girl, she was fat and lazy,

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

Then I met a Spanish girl, she damn near drove me crazy.

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

When I was with ma Irish lass, she was calm and tender,

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

She left me for a Yankee man, he was so rich and slender.

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

St Patrick drove away the snakes then drank up all the whiskey,

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

It made him sing and dance a jig, he felt so fine and frisky.

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

King Louis was the king of France before the revolution,

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

But then he got his head cut off which spoiled his constitution.

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

The cook is in the galley, a-making duff so dandy,

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

The captain's in his cabin, drinking wine and brandy.

*Way haul away, we'll haul away, Joe.*

# Kai ma limbo Cairo

Adam Dahmer

High up in the old ash tree,  
And from there they'll not come down,  
far a-long the bon-nie bon-nie brig.  
Two are hid where none can see,  
Till the world in blood is drowned,  
Kai, malim - bo, Cai - ro! \_\_\_\_\_ And the  
price is set but you dare not pay for it far exc - eeds a duc-at for a day.  
All be-cause they heard you say: "Kai, ma lim - bo, Cair - ro!" \_\_\_\_\_

High up in the old ash tree,  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
Two are hid where none can see,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*  
And from there they'll not come down,  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
Till the world in blood is drowned,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*

*And the price is set but you dare not pay  
For it far exceeds a ducat for a day.  
All because they heard you say:  
"Kai, ma limbo, Cairo!"*

First a wolf will catch the moon,  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
Then will darkness fall at noon,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*  
Then a wolf will eat the sun,  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
And the battle is begun,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*

Did you see the dead pass by?  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
Each with vengeance in his eye,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*

Did you see the ship set sail?  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
Made of dead men's fingernails,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*

High above a stallion rides,  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
With four legs on either side,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*  
On his back, a one-eyed man,  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
He will kill them if he can,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*

There's a serpent girded 'round,  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
He will shake the mountains down,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*  
When the mighty beast uncoils,  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
Stars will fall and seas will boil,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*

High up in the Old Ash Tree,  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
Two are hid where none can see,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*  
And from there they'll not come down,  
*Far along the bonnie, bonnie brig,*  
Till the world in blood is drowned,  
*Kai ma limbo Cairo!*

## Last Trip Home

Davy Steele

John McCusker

A've aye worked on farms. an frae the start,— The muckle horse - s  
 won ma heart. Wi' big strong backs they proud - ly stand, the  
 un-crowned kings o' a' the land. And yet for a' their power.  
 — and strength, They're gen-tle as a sum-mer's wind. So  
 stea-dy, boys, walk on, oor work is near - ly done. No more we'll till or  
 ploo the fields, the horse-s' day is gone, an' this will be oor  
 last trip home, so stea - dy, boys, walk on.

A've aye worked on farms an frae the start,  
 The muckle horses won ma heart.  
 Wi' big strong backs they proudly stand,  
 The uncrowned kings o' a' the land.  
 And yet for a' their power and strength,  
 They're gentle as a summer's wind.

*So steady, boys, walk on,  
 Oor work is nearly done.  
 No more we'll till or ploo the fields,  
 The horses' day is gone,  
 An' this will be oor last trip home,  
 So steady, boys, walk on.*

You'll hear men sing their songs of praise  
    Of Arab stallions in a race,  
    Or hunters wha' fly wi' the hounds  
Tae chase the fox and run him down,  
    But name o' them compares, I vow  
Tae a workin' pair that pulls a plough.

Well of a' the years I've plied my trade  
And a' the fields we've ploo'd and laid,  
    I never thought I'd see the time  
When a Clydesdale's work wid ever end.  
    But progress runs its driven course,  
And tractors hae replaced the horse.

As we head back, oor friends have lined  
    The road tae be there one last time,  
For none of them would want tae miss  
    The chance tae see us pass like this.  
They'll say they saw in years tae come  
    The muckle horses' last trip home.



### Catherine's Whisky Mac

1 measure of Laphroig 10 (or other smoky whisky)  
4 measures of ginger wine

*Serving Instructions:* Serve over ice. Garnish with slow tunes. Decorate with harp improvisations.

A delightful drink for a cold Orkney night, when the fire is roaring and the tunes are also roaring.

## Mad Maudlin's Search

For to find Mad Tom of Bed - lam, ten thou-sand miles I'd tra - vel, Mad  
Maud - lin goes on dir - ty toes for to save her shoes from gra - vel.  
Still I sing bon - ny boys, bon - ny mad boys, Bed-lam boys are bon - ny, For they  
all go bare and they live by the air and they want no drink nor mo - ney.

For to find Mad Tom of Bedlam, ten thousand miles I'd travel,  
Mad Maudlin goes on dirty toes for to save her shoes from gravel.

*Still I sing bonny boys, bonny mad boys, Bedlam boys are bonny,  
For they all go bare and they live by the air and they want no drink nor money.*

I now repent that ever Mad Tom was so disdainèd,  
My wits were lost since him I crossed - it makes me thus go chainèd.

I went to Satan's Kitchen to beg some food one morning,  
And there I got souls piping hot, all on the spit a-turning.

I there picked up a cauldron where boiled ten thousand harlots,  
Though full of flame, I drank the same to the health of all such varlets.

My staff has murdered giants, my bag a long knife carries,  
For to cut mince pies from children's thighs, with which to feed the fairies.

The spirits white as lightning will on my travels guide me,  
The stars would shake and the moon would quake whenever they espied me.

No gypsy, slut, or doxy shall win my Mad Tom from me.  
I'll drink all night, with the stars I'll fight; the fray shall well become me.

And when that I have murdered the man in the moon to powder,  
His staff I'll break and his dog I'll take, then howl no demon louder.

A spirit hot as lightning did on that journey guide me.  
The stars did shake and the pale moon quake as soon as ere they spied me.

So drink to Tom o' Bedlam, go fill the seas in barrels.  
I'll drink it all, well brewed with gall, and maudlin drunk I'll quarrel.

Also known as Mad Tom of Bedlam.

# Mo Ghleannan Taobh Loch Lìobhainn

Sandy Rankin

O's truagh nach robh mis' ann an gleannan mo ghaoil,  
oir tha beannachadh Dhè agus sìth ann,  
Tha na h-aibhnean 's na coilltean as bòidhch' air an t-saoghal,  
Ann an gleannan mo ghaoil taobh Loch Lìobhainn.

Fàile cùbhraidih an fhraoich tigh'nn thar mullach nam beann,  
Agus chì thu'n damh ruadh air an fhrìth ann,  
'S ged shiùbhladh tu Alba chan fhaic thu aon ghleann,  
Tha cho boidheach rim' ghleann taobh Loch Lìobhainn.

Air an achadh bheag uain' chaidh lomadh le fàl,  
Bidh na gillean le'n camain a' strì ann,  
'S chan 'eil buidheann an siorramachd mhòr Earra-Ghàidheal,  
Tha cho clis ris na suinn taobh Loch Lìobhainn.

Tha daoine cho coibhneil 's cho càirdeil 'sa ghleann,  
'S chan eil aobhar bhith dubhach no sgìth ann,  
Ach cho fhad's a bhios Gàidhlig 'ga sgrìobhadh le peann,  
Bidh mi moladh mo ghleann taobh Loch Lìobhainn.

## The Old Man From Over The Sea

There was an old man\_came ov-er thesea, Ay, but I'll\_ not have him.\_ There was an old man\_came  
ov-er the sea,\_came sniv-ell-ing snuf-fl- ing ov-er on me... With his long greybeard, with his  
long grey beard\_a - shiv - er - ing and shak - ing.

There was an old man came over the sea,  
*Ay, but I'll not have him.*

There was an old man came over the sea,  
Came snivelling, snuffling, over on me.

*With his long grey beard, with his long grey beard,*  
*A-shivering and shaking.*

My mother she told me to bid him come in,  
*Ay, but I'll not have him.*

My mother she told me to bid him come in,  
And he giggled and dribbled all over his chin.

My mother she told me to give him a stool,  
*Ay, but I'll not have him.*

My mother she told me to give him a stool,  
Well I gave him a stool and he sat like a fool.

My mother she told me to give him some cake,  
*Ay, but I'll not have him.*

My mother she told me to give him some cake,  
And he wriggled and giggled just like a snake.

My mother she told me to pass him the sugar,  
*Ay, but I'll not have him.*

My mother she told me to pass him the sugar,  
And he shivvelled and shovelled it down like a bugger.

My mother she told me to take him to bed,  
*Ay, but I'll not have him.*

My mother she told me to take him to bed,  
And the daft old devil nigh stood on his head.

My mother told me to show him what to do,  
*Ay, but I'll not have him.*

My mother told me to show him what to do,  
But the silly old cod couldn't learn how to screw.

My mother she told me to bid him farewell,  
*Ay, but I'll not have him.*

My mother she told me to bid him farewell,  
Well I bid him farewell and I wished him in hell.

There was an old man came over the sea,  
*Ay, but I'll not have him.*

There was an old man came over the sea,  
Came snivelling, snuffling, over on me.

## Old Molly Metcalfe

Jake Thackray

Old Mol-ly Met - calfe count - ing sheep, Yan tan te-ther me-ther pip, she count - ed.  
Up up - on Swale - dale, steep and bleak, Yan tan te-ther me-ther pip, she said.

Old Molly Metcalfe counting sheep,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she counted.*

Up upon Swaledale, steep and bleak,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she said.*

Grow, little sheep, come hail, come snow,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she counted.*

Fine warm wool for a gentleman's shoulder blades,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she said.*

Over the heather when the weather is cold,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she counted.*  
Stiff Molly Metcalfe goes bow-leggedly,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she said.*

Grow, little sheep, come wind, come rain,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she counted.*  
Fine warm wool for a lady's counterpane,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she said.*

On her back in the bracken with frozen bones,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she counted.*  
Daft Molly Metcalfe singing alone,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she said.*

Grow, little sheep, come death, come dark,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she counted.*  
No such wool for Old Molly Metcalfe,  
*Yan tan tether mether pip, she said.*

## Only Remembered

Horatius Bonar

Ira Sankey

Fa-ding aw - ay like the stars of the mor-ning, los-ing their light in the glo-ri - ous sun;  
thus would we pass from the earth and its toi-ling, on-ly re - mem-bered by what we have done.  
On-ly re - mem-bered, on-ly re - mem-bered, on-ly re - mem-bered for what we have done;  
thus would we pass from the earth and its toil-ing, on-ly re - mem-bered by what we have done.

Fading away like the stars of the morning,  
Losing their light in the glorious sun;  
Thus would we pass from this earth and its toiling,  
Only remembered by what we have done.

*Only remembered, only remembered,  
Only remembered for what we have done;  
Thus would we pass from this earth and its toiling,  
Only remembered by what we have done.*

Only the truth that in life we have spoken,  
Only the seed that in life we have sown;  
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,  
Only remembered by what we have done.

*Only remembered, only remembered,  
Only remembered for what we have done;  
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,  
Only remembered by what we have done.*

Who'll sing the anthem and who'll tell the story?  
Will the line hold? Will it scatter and run?  
Shall we at last be united in glory?  
Only remembered by what we have done.

*Only remembered, only remembered,  
Only remembered for what we have done;  
These shall pass onward when we are forgotten,  
Only remembered by what we have done.*

# The Portree Kid

J W Hill

Stan Jones

A man cam' rid - ing oot the west one wild and stor - my day, He was  
tall, quiet and hun - gry, his eyes were smo - ky grey. He was  
lean ac - ross the hur - dies, but his shoul-ders they were big. The  
ter-ror o' the hielan' glens, that was the Por-tree Kid. Hedrum ho,  
— he drum. hey, — The teuch-ter that cam' frae Skye.

A man cam' riding oot the west one wild and stormy day,  
He was tall, quiet, and hungry, his eyes were smokey grey.  
He was lean across the hurdies, but his shoulders they were big.  
The terror o' the hielan' glens, that was the Portree Kid.

His sidekick was an orra'man, and oh but he was mean,  
He was called the Midnight Ploughboy, and he cam' frae Aberdeen.  
He had twenty-seven notches in his cromack so they say,  
And he killed a million Indians way up in Stornaway.

*He drum ho, he drum hey,  
The teuchter that cam' frae Skye.*

Portee booted in the door, he sauntered tae the bar,  
He poured a shot of Crabbies, he shouted Slàinte Mhath,  
While Midnight was being chatted up by a bar room girl called Pam  
Who said "Well howdy stranger, wad' ye buy's a Babycham?"

Now over in the corner sat three men frae Auchtertool  
They were playing games for money, in a snakes and ladders school.  
The fourth man was a southerner who'd come up from Macmerry,  
    He'd been a river gambler on the Ballachulish Ferry.

Portree walked tae the table and he shouted "Shake me in!",  
    He shoogled on the eggcup, he gave the dice a spin.  
    He threw seven sixes in a row, the game was nearly done,  
But then he landed on a snake, and finished on square one.

The game was nearly over and Portree was doing fine.  
    He'd landed on a ladder, he was up to forty nine.  
    He only had but one to go and the other man was beat,  
But the gambler cowped the board up and shouted "You're a cheat!"

Men dived behind their rubber plants to try and save their skins,  
The accordionist stopped playing, his sidekick dropped the spoons.  
    He says "I think it's funny, you've been up that ladder twice,  
And ye ayeways dunt the table when I go tae throw my dice."

The gambler drew his Sgian-Dubh as fast as lightning speed,  
    Portree grabbed a screwtop, he cracked him o'er the head,  
    Then he gave him laldy wi' a salmon off the wall,  
And he finished off the business wi' his lucky grousefoot's claw.

Portree walked up tae the bar, he says "I'll hae a half  
    And d'ye like the way I stuck it on that wee Macmerry nyaff?"  
But the southerner crept up behind, his features wracked with pain,  
    And he gubbed him wi' an ashtray made oot o' a curling stane.

The fight went raging on all night till opening time next day,  
    Wi' a break for soup and stovies aff a coronation tray.  
    It was getting kind of obvious that neither man would win  
When came the shout that stopped it all: "There's a bus trip coming in!"

They sing this song in Galashiels and up by Peterheid,  
    Way down o'er the border and across the Rio Tweed,  
About what became o' Portree, Midnight, and the Gambling Man:  
    They opened up a gift shop selling fresh air in a can.

## The Purtie Song

Finn O'Neill

Well, I've been pee - lin' pur - ties, and you know I'm un - der thir - ty, I  
star - ted at six - teen to im - press the coun - try girls. I  
was the best in coun - ty so she said that she would mount me. I'll be  
mar - ried in the mor - ning and the spuds I've to pre - pare.

*Well, I've been peelin' purties, and you know I'm under thirty,  
I started at sixteen to impress the country girls.*

*I was the best in county so she said that she would mount me.  
I'll be married in the morning and the spuds I've to prepare.*

Well, I'd have warn a johnny if I'd have had one on me,  
but the humour it came upon me faster than I thought.

Apologies I was making til I was overtaken,  
Her father was between us and I had drawn my lot.

I asked her if she'd thank me for the hanky panky,  
She said that she would rank me at the bottom of her list.  
I said that I'd be leaving, her father was disagreeing,  
Now I'm living here in this matrimonial bliss.

Come all you purtie peelers, turf diggers and free wheelers,  
Men who live the bold life, and those who stay at home.  
Now I'm getting older, the days are getting colder,  
Come men younger and bolder, my story goes like this.

## Rolling Down To Old Maui

'Tis a damn tough life full of toil and strife we whaler-men und - er - go, and we  
won't give a damn when the gale is done how hard the winds did blow, for we're  
home - ward bound from the Arc - tic Ground on a good ship taught and free, and we  
won't give a damn when we drink our rum with the girls of Old Mau - i. Rol-ling  
down to Old\_ Mau - i, me boys, rol-ling down to Old\_ Mau - i, we're  
home - ward bound from the Arc - tic\_\_ground, rol-ling down to Old\_ Mau - i.

'Tis a damn tough life full of toil and strife we whaler-men undergo,  
And we won't give a damn when the gale is done how hard the winds did blow,  
For we're homeward bound from the Arctic Ground on a good ship taught and free,  
And we won't give a damn when we drink our rum with the girls of Old Maui.

*Rolling down to Old Maui, me boys, rolling down to Old Maui,  
We're homeward bound from the Arctic Ground, rolling down to Old Maui.*

Once more we sail with a Northerly gale through the ice and wind and rain.

Them coconut fronds, them tropical lands we soon shall see again.

For six hellish months we're bound away on the cold Kamchatka sea,  
But now we're bound from the Arctic Ground, rolling down to Old Maui.

Once more we sail with a Northerly gale towards our island home.  
Our mainmast sprung, our whaling done, and we ain't got far to roam.  
Our stans'ls bones is carried away, what care we for that sound?  
A living gale is after us, thank god we're homeward bound.

How soft the breeze through the island trees, now the ice is far astern.  
Them native maids, them tropical glades is awaiting our return.  
Even now their big, brown eyes look out, hoping some fine day to see  
Our baggy sails running 'fore the gales, rolling down to Old Maui.

# Sail Away

Elliot Parrott

In the fog - gy mor - ning, when the dew is on the grass,  
and the black-bird's. sing-ing. and the spring's. come. at last, I'll sail a -  
way, I'll sail a - way, I'll sail a - way.  
I'll sail a - way, sail a - way. way, sail a - way.

In the foggy morning,  
When the dew is on the grass,  
And the blackbird's singing,  
And the spring's come at last,

*I'll sail away, I'll sail away,  
I'll sail away, I'll sail away, sail away.*

Tell my mother and father  
That I'm bound away to sea,  
Where the salt wind's at my shoulder,  
And there's no-one to bother me.

I'll get up bright and early,  
Throw on my pack and go.  
Tell all the folk who knew me  
That I'm away and bound to rove.

There's a vessel waiting  
Down by the silver shore,  
And on it soon I'll be a-hasting  
Where fears can't trouble me no more.

Leave my sorrows behind me  
Upon the fast-receding sand,  
And let me revel in the wild wind's glee,  
And freedoms seldom found on land.

Let the waves quell my anger,  
Drown all my bitterness and shame,  
Smooth my rougher edges over;  
Though I may never quite be tame.

Let those sea monsters rage below,  
In their home, the briny deep,  
While far above the ocean rocks me slow,  
And in her arms I'll safely sleep.

## Shule Aroon

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The first staff begins with a treble clef, the second with an alto clef, and the third with a bass clef. The lyrics are written below the notes, alternating between English and a language that includes words like "shule," "goh," "aylig," and "lume." The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

I wish I were on yon - der hill, 'tis there I'd sit and cry— my fill, and  
ev' - ry— tear would. turn a— mill. Iss guh day— thou a voor - neen. slawn.  
Shule, shule, shule a - roon, shule go suc-cir a-gus, shule go— kewn;  
shule godheendur-rus og - gus ay - lig lume,— issguh day— thou a voor - neen. slawn.

I wish I were on yonder hill,  
'Tis there I'd sit and cry my fill,  
And ev'ry tear would turn a mill.  
Iss guh day thou a voorneen slawn.

*Shule, shule, shule aroon,  
Shule go succir agus, shule go kewn;  
Shule go dheen durrus oggus aylig lume,  
Iss guh day thou a voorneen slawn.*

I'll sell my rod, I'll sell my reel,  
I'll sell my only spinning wheel,  
To buy my love a sword of steel,  
Iss guh day thou a voorneen slawn.

I'll dye my petticoats, I'll dye them red,  
And through the streets I'll beg my bread,  
Until my parents should wish me dead,  
Iss guh day thou a voorneen slawn.

I wish, I wish, I wish in vain,  
I wish I had my heart again,  
And vainly think I'd not complain,  
Iss guh day thou a voorneen slawn.

And now my love has gone to France,  
To try his fortune to advance,  
If he e'er comes back, 'tis but a chance,  
Iss guh day thoo a voorneen slawn.

Come, come, come oh love,  
Quickly come to me, softly move,  
Come to the door and away we'll flee,  
And safe forever may my darling be.

## The Wellerman

There once was a ship that put to sea, and the name of the ship was the Bil-ly of Tea. The winds blew up, her bow dipped down, blow, my bul ly boys, blow.

Soon may the Wel-ler-man come to bring us su-gar and tea and rum.

One day when the tonguing is done we'll take our leave and go.

There once was a ship that put to sea  
And the name of the ship was the Billy of Tea.  
The winds blew up, her bow dipped down,  
Blow, me bully boys, blow

*Soon may the Wellerman come  
To bring us sugar and tea and rum.  
One day, when the tonguing is done  
We'll take our leave and go.*

She had not been two weeks from shore  
When down on her a right whale bore.  
The captain called all hands and swore  
He'd take that whale in tow.

Before the boat had hit the water  
The whale's tail came up and caught her.  
All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her  
As she dived down below.

No line was cut, no whale was freed,  
The captain's mind was not on greed,  
For he belonged to the whaleman's creed;  
She took that ship in tow.

For forty days or even more  
The line went slack then tight once more.  
All boats were lost, there were only four,  
But still that whale did go.

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on,  
The line's not cut and the whale's not gone,  
The Wellerman makes his regular call  
To encourage the captain, crew and all.

## The Whitby Smuggler Song

Mike Donald

The musical notation consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (G major), and a common time signature. The lyrics for this staff are: "I once had a long long talk with a col-lier cap-tain, strol-ling down by the old quay - side. His hold was filled with tob - acc-o\_\_\_\_ that was smug-gled up the Esk on the tide." The second staff continues the melody with a similar rhythm and key. The lyrics for this staff are: "Give me a guin-ea for me bran-dy,\_\_\_\_ make me a prof-it on the job," and "Give me a guin-ea for me bran-dy,\_\_\_\_ it's the King's exc - ise men that I rob." The third staff concludes the melody.

I once had a long long talk with a collier captain,  
Strolling down by the old quayside.  
His hold was filled with tobacco  
That was smuggled up the Esk on the tide.

*Give me a guinea for me brandy,  
Make me a profit on the job.  
Give me a guinea for me brandy,  
It's the King's excise men that I rob.*

Now the gang they had the old Ship Inn at Saltburny,  
John Andrew he was the licensee.  
A Scotsman come way down from the mountains,  
Now he's making his fortune by the sea.

Now beware the Mermaid and the Eagle,  
The king has put those tall ships out to sea,  
They'll run down, they'll wreck the Morgan Rattler,  
And they'll send the figurehead to old Whitby.

Now me salty lads of Cleveland you must listen:  
Don't sail the same tide as Andrew's men.  
Be a jet miner or a whaler,  
Or the excise men will get you in the end.

# When These Shoes Were New

Michael Marra

A musical score for 'When These Shoes Were New' in 3/4 time. The music is written on six staves of five-line staff paper. The notes are primarily quarter notes and eighth notes. The lyrics are integrated with the music, appearing below each staff. The first staff starts with a quarter note followed by a dotted half note. The second staff begins with a eighth note followed by a quarter note. The third staff starts with a quarter note followed by a eighth note. The fourth staff begins with a eighth note followed by a quarter note. The fifth staff starts with a quarter note followed by a eighth note. The sixth staff ends with a eighth note followed by a quarter note.

When these shoes were new\_\_\_\_ it was "How do you do",\_\_\_\_ it was  
whis - ky\_\_\_\_ and tell - ing\_\_\_\_ our tales.,\_\_\_\_\_ And when  
my shirt was clean\_\_\_\_ I was there to be seen,\_\_\_\_ I had  
clear eyes\_\_\_\_ and my smile ne - ver failed.  
All of my\_\_\_\_ broth-ers\_\_\_\_ I met on\_\_\_\_ the way, they were  
drink-ing\_\_\_\_ by night, they were drink-ing\_\_\_\_ by day.\_\_\_\_ Ah res -  
tore to my\_\_\_\_ eyes what was clear and was\_\_\_\_ bright, Ho - ney  
take me out drink - ing\_\_\_\_ to - night.\_\_\_\_ Ho - ney  
take me out drink - ing\_\_\_\_ to - night..\_\_\_\_

When these shoes were new it was "How do you do",  
It was whisky and telling our tales,  
And when my shirt was clean I was there to be seen,  
I had clear eyes and my smile never failed.

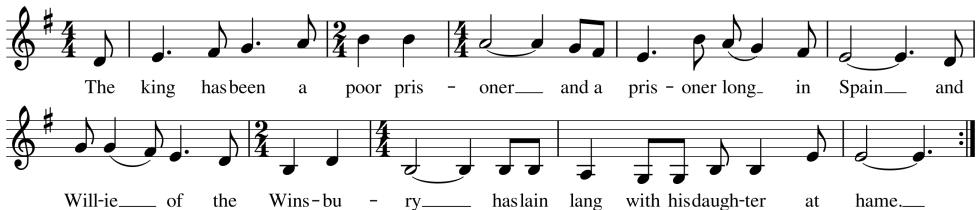
*All of my brothers I met on the way,  
They were drinking by night,  
They were drinking by day.  
Ah restore to my eyes  
What was clear and was bright,  
Honey, take me out drinking tonight.  
Honey, take me out drinking tonight.*

Bluebells and matches and stains on the table,  
Ah the sweet smell of the luscious woodbine.  
“Ah Mr McEwan you will be my ruin”,  
I say, but I don’t really mind.

I’m still smiling through, though there’s stains on my shoes.  
The right is heavy and the left it is light.  
If it’s left up to you then I know what you’d do,  
Honey, take me out drinking tonight.  
Honey, take me out drinking tonight.

Also known as “Take Me Out Drinking”.

## Willie O' The Winsbury's



The king has been a poor prisoner and a prisoner long in Spain  
And Willie of the Winsbury has lain lang with his daughter at hame.

"What ails ye, what ails ye, my daughter Janet? Ye look so pale and wan.  
Oh have you had any sore sickness or yet been sleeping wi' a man?"

"Oh was it with a lord or a duke or a knight or a man of birth and fame?"  
"No, it was with Willie of Winsbury, I could bide no longer alane."

The king called on his merry men all by thirty and by three  
"Go fetch me this Willie of Winsbury for hanged he shall be."

But when he came the king before, he was clad all in the red silk,  
His hair was like the strands of gold, his skin was as white as milk.

"It is no wonder," said the king, "That my daughter's heart you did win,  
If I were a woman as I am a man my bedfellow you would have been."

"And will you marry my daughter Janet by the truth of your right hand?  
Oh if you marry my daughter Janet I'll make you the lord of my land."

"Oh yes I'll marry your daughter Janet by the truth of my right hand.  
Yes I will marry your daughter Janet but I'll not be the lord of your land."

He's mounted her on a milk white steed and himself on a dapple grey.  
He's made her the lady of as much land as they can ride in a long summer's day.

As sung by FolkSoc at our 60th birthday concert at the Edinburgh Folk Club.