

# 'Singlish Folk' Broadsheet Number 1

Contents:  
*Barbara Allen*  
*Dirty Old Town*  
*Skip to my Lou*  
*Land of the Muskeg*  
*Wheelbarrow*  
*Yesterday*  
*Emu's Egg*  
*Bye Baby Bye*  
*Going Across M'tns*

*Michael*  
*Gave my love a cherry*  
*House of the Rising Sun*  
*Botany Bay*  
*Slow Down*  
*Freight train*  
*Keeper*  
*Bells of Rhymney*  
*Auld Lang Syne*

## Barbara Allen

1. In scarlet town where I was born  
There was a fair maid dwellin'  
Made every youth cry well a day  
He name was Barbara Allen
2. 'Twas in the merry month of May  
When new buds were a swellin'  
Sweet Willian on his death bed lay  
For love of Barbara Allen
3. So slowly, slowly got she up  
And slowly she came nigh him  
And all she said when she got there  
Young man I think you're dyin'
4. And as she tripped it lightly home  
She heard the church bell tollin'  
And every bell did seem to say  
Hard hearted Barbara Allen
5. Oh mother, mother make my bed  
Oh make it low and narrow  
Sweet William died for me today  
I'll die for him tomorrow
6. They buried her in yon grave yard  
And buried Will beside her  
And on his grave there grew a rose  
And out of hers a briar
7. They grew and grew right up the wall  
Till they could grow no higher  
Then twined into a lovers knot  
The red rose and the briar

## Dirty old town

1. I met my love by the gasworks croft  
Dreamed a dream by the old canal  
Kissed my girl by the factory wall  
**Refrain:** Dirty old town, Dirty old town
2. Clouds are sailin' across the moon  
Cats are prowling on their beat  
Springs a girl in the streets at night  
**Refrain:** Dirty old town, Dirty old town
3. I heard a siren from the dock  
Saw a train set the night on fire  
Smelt the spring on the smoky wind  
**Refrain:** Dirty old town, Dirty old town
4. I'm gonna make a good sharp axe  
Shining steel tempered in the fire  
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree  
**Refrain:** Dirty old town, Dirty old town

## Skip to my lou

### Chorus:

Lou, lou skip to my lou (x3)  
Skip to my lou my darling

1. Lost my partner what'll I do (x3)  
Skip to my lou my darling
2. I'll find another one prettier than you (x3)  
Skip to my lou my darling
3. Flies in the buttermilk shoo, shoo, shoo (x3)  
Skip to my lou my darling
4. Cows in the meadow moo, moo, moo (x3)  
Skip to my lou my darling

## Land of the Muskeg

1. Well there's girls in the village and there's girls in the town  
And it's a long time, a very long time  
When a man is after being out on his own, out on his own  
With the whisky-jacks whistling so cheerful and free  
In the land of the muskeg and the shining birch tree  
The shining birch tree
2. It's all very well in the full of the day  
When there's no time, not very much time  
For a man to keep thinkin' of the things that don't pay,  
things that don't pay  
And the rapids are rushin' so grand and so free  
In the land of the muskeg and the shining birch tree  
The shining birch tree
3. At the end of the day when the camp settles down  
And the night is cold, so very cold  
And old Rory-Bory is shifting around, shifting around  
You'll think of the warm ups and laughter so free  
In the land of the muskeg and the shining birch tree  
The shining birch tree
3. In the in between Season between free up and thaw  
It's 'let's go hey let's go along'  
For we're off for some fun with the girls in the town  
girls in he town  
He's a popular guy when his money flows free  
In the land of the muskeg and the shining birch tree  
The shining birch tree
4. The huskies are haulin' through the cold winter night  
Then I recall oh how I recall  
I've spent all my money on the girls in the town,  
girls in the town  
So boys save your money or you'll all be like me  
In the land of the muskeg and the shining birch tree  
The shining birch tree

### Skve boat song

#### **Chorus:**

Speed bonny boat like a bird on the wing  
 Onward the sailors cry  
 Carry the lad that's born to be king  
*Over the sea to Skye*

1. Loud the wind howls, loud the waves roar  
 Thunderclaps rend the air  
 Battlers of war, stand on the shore  
 Follow they will not dare
2. Many's the lad fought on that day  
 Well the claymore did weald  
 When the night came silently lay  
 Dead on Culloden's field
3. Though the waves leap soft shall ye sleep  
 Oceans a royal bed  
 Rocked in the deep, Flora will keep  
 Watch by your weary head

### The Wheelbarrow

A poor old man he was crossing the road  
 Crossing the road, crossing the road  
 A poor old man he was crossing the road  
 When along came a man with a \*

- Verse 1 \* = wheelbarrow  
 Verse 2 \* = fish and chip potato cart  
 Verse 3 \* = trolley bus wire wiper  
 Verse 4 \* = corporation wagon what sucks water out of 'oles  
 Verse 5 \* = steamroller!! (optional)

#### **Chorus**

Don't let the wheels of your \*\*  
 Your \*\*, your \*\*  
 Don't let the wheels of your \*\*  
 Run over that poor old man

- Verse 1 \*\* = wheelbarrow  
 Verse 2 \*\* = wheelbarrow, fish and chip potato cart  
 Verse 3 \*\* = wheelbarrow, fish and chip potato cart, trolley bus wire wiper  
 Verse 4 \*\* = wheelbarrow, fish and chip potato cart, trolley bus wire wiper, corporation wagon what sucks water out of 'oles  
 Verse 5 - there's no chorus

### **'Singlish Folk'**

sessions take place on the  
**2nd Tuesday of the month (except July-Aug)**  
 at the  
**Hauer Cukrászda, Rákóczi út 47-49 from**  
**7 pm to 9 pm.**

**Everybody is welcome**  
**Entry is free**

### Yesterday

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away  
 Now it looks as though there here to stay  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday

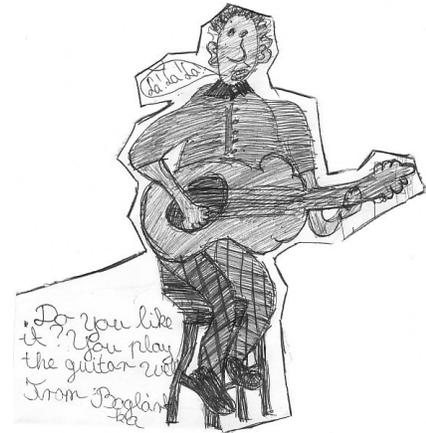
Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be  
 There's a shadow hanging over me  
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly

*Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say  
 I said something wrong now I long for yesterday*

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play  
 Now I need a place to hide away  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday

*Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say  
 I did something wrong now I long for yesterday*

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away  
 Now it looks as though there here to stay  
 Oh, I believe in yesterday



### Emu's Egg

1. There was a little sparrow and he was out of work  
 Went off to seek his fortune in a town called Bourke  
 He walked till he was weary then he thought he enquire  
 But he found he'd only got as far as a place called Nevertire
2. He was so awful weary he could hardly lift a leg  
 When all at once beside the track he spied an emu's egg  
 He put it in his billy-can to have it for his tea  
 And on his little Timex watch he counted minutes three
3. And when those minutes three were up the thought it time to stop  
 And with his little tomahawk he cut off the top  
 It's a pity that he'd boiled it, it would have been much better fried  
 For when he stooped to sip it up he tumbled down inside
4. Now when he fell inside the egg he very quickly found  
 Three minutes were not long enough so the poor little chappie drowned  
 So the moral of this story is if an emu's egg you'd eat  
 For breakfast, tea or supper you must boil it for a week

### **Bye Baby Bye**

#### **Chorus:**

Bye o baby bye o, Bye o baby bye  
Poppa's gone to the mailboat  
Poppa's gone to the mailboat  
Bye o bye (**all twice**)

Stars shining number, number 1, number 2,  
number 3, Good Lord  
Bye 'n bye, bye 'n bye, Good Lord, Bye 'n bye  
Bye 'n bye stars shining number number 4, number 5,  
number 6, Good Lord  
Bye 'n bye, bye 'n bye, good Lord  
Bye 'n bye

Close your weary eyes o  
Close your weary eyes  
Poppa's gone to the mailboat  
Poppa's gone to the mailboat  
Bye o bye (**all twice**)

Stars shining number, number 7, number 8,  
number 9, Good Lord  
Bye 'n bye, bye 'n bye, Good Lord, Bye 'n bye  
Bye 'n bye stars shining number number 10, number 11,  
number 12, Good Lord  
Bye 'n bye, bye 'n bye, good Lord, Bye 'n bye

Bye o baby bye o  
Bye o baby bye  
Poppa's gone to the mailboat  
Poppa's gone to the mailboat  
Bye o bye (**all twice**)

### **Going Across the Mountains**

Going across the mountains, oh fare thee well  
Going across the mountains, don't you hear my banjo tell  
Got my rations on my back, my powder it is dry  
*Going across the mountains, Crissy don't you cry*

Long before its good daylight, if nothing happens to me  
I'll be way down yonder, in old Tennessee  
Going across the mountains, to join the boys in blue  
When this fighting's over, I'll come back to you

Going across the mountains if I have to fall  
To give ol' Jeff's men a little 'ma rifle ball  
Going across the mountains oh fare thee well  
*Going across the mountains Crissy fare thee well*

Going across the mountains, oh fare thee well  
Going across the mountains, don't you hear my banjo tell  
Got my rations on my back, my powder it is dry  
*Going across the mountains, Crissy don't you cry*

### **Michael row the boat ashore**

#### **Chorus:**

Michael row the boat ashore, hallelujah (twice)

1. Sister help to trim the sails  
Sister help to trim the sails
2. Jordan's river is chilly and cold  
Jordan's river is chilly and cold
3. Jordan's river is deep and wide  
Jordan's river is deep and wide

### **I gave my love a cherry**

1. I gave my love a cherry that had no stone  
I gave my love a chicken that had no bone  
I gave my love a ring that had no end  
I gave my love a baby with no cryin'
2. How can there be a cherry that has no stone  
How can there be a chicken that has no bone  
How can there be a ring that has no end  
How can there be a baby with no cryin'
3. A cherry when its bloomin' it has no stone  
A chicken when its pippin' it has no bone  
A ring when it's rollin' it has no end  
And a baby when it's sleepin' there's no cryin'

### **House of the Rising Sun**

1. There is a house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun  
It's been the ruin of many a poor boy  
In god, I know I'm one
2. My mother was a tailor  
Sewed my new blue jeans  
My father was a gamblin' man  
Down in New Orleans
3. One foot on the platform  
The other on the train  
I'm going back to New Orleans  
To wear that ball and chain
4. If I'd have listened to what my mother said  
I'd have been at home today  
But I was young and foolish Oh lord  
Let a gambler lead me astray
5. Go tell my baby sister  
Not to do what I have done  
To shun that house in New Orleans  
They call the Rising Sun
6. I'm going back to New Orleans  
My race is almost run  
I'm going back to spend my life  
Beneath that Rising Sun

### **Slow down you move too fast**

1. Slow down you move too fast  
Gotta make the mornin' last  
Just kickin' down the cobble stones  
Lookin' for fun and feelin' groovy
2. Hello lamppost what's your knowin'  
Gotta watch them flowers growin'  
Ain't you got no rhymes for me  
Doot'n doo doo feelin' groovy
3. No deeds to do no promises to keep  
I'm dappled and drowsy an' ready to sleep  
Let the mornin' time drop all its petals on me  
Life I love you all is groovy

### Botany Bay

To my too-re-lai oo-re-lai addity  
To my too-re-lai oo-re-lai ay  
To my too-re-lai oo-re-lai addity  
*We're bound for Botany Bay*

1. Farewell to old England the beautiful  
Farewell to my old pals as well  
Farewell to the well known Old Bailey  
Where I once used to look such a swell
2. It isn't old England we cares about  
An' it ain't we misspells what we knows  
It 'cause we light fingered gentry  
Hops around with a log on our toes
3. The Captain as is our Commander  
The bosun and all the ships crew  
The first and the second class passengers  
Know what we poor convicts go through
4. If I had the wings of a turtle dove  
Far far away I would fly  
Into the arms of my Polly love  
And there I would lay down and die
5. Come all you young Dukies and Duchesses  
Take a warning by what I do say  
Mind all is your own that you touchesses  
Or you'll join us in Botany Bay

### Freight train

1. Freight train, freight train goin' so fast  
Freight train, freight train goin' so fast  
Please don't tell 'em what train I'm on  
So they won't know where I've gone
2. When I die just bury me deep  
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street  
Lay this stone at my head and my feet  
And tell 'em all I've gone to sleep
3. When I die just bury me deep  
Down at the end of old Chestnut Street  
So I can't hear old number nine  
As he goes rollin' on by
4. Freight train, freight train goin' so fast  
Freight train, freight train goin' so fast  
Please don't tell 'em what train I'm on  
So they won't know where I've gone

### Bells of Rhymney

1. Oh what will you give me said the sad bells of Rhymney  
Is there hope for the future said the brown bells of Myrthyr  
Who made the mine owners said the black bells of Rhondda  
And who robbed the miners said the grim bells of Blaenau
2. They will plunder willy nilly say the bells of Caerphilly  
They have fangs they have teeth shout the loud bells of Neath  
Even God is uneasy say the moist bells of Swansea  
Oh what will you give me said the sad bells of Rhymney
3. Throw the vandals into court said the bells of Newport  
Who will be well if if ... said the green bells of Caerdydd  
Why so worried sisters why sing the silver bells of Wye  
Oh what will you give me said the sad bells of Rhymney
4. Oh what will you give me said the sad bells of Rhymney  
Is there hope for the future said the brown bells of Myrthyr  
Who made the mine owners said the black bells of Rhondda  
And who robbed the miners said the grim bells of Blaenau

### The Keeper

1. The keeper did a hunting go  
Under his coat he carried a bow  
All for to shoot at the merry little doe  
Among the leaves so green o

#### **Chorus:**

<b>(First voice)</b>		<b>(Second voice)</b>
Jackie boy	-	Master
Sing ye well	-	Very well
Hey down	-	Ho down

#### **(All)**

Derry derry down  
Among the leaves so green o

#### **(First voice)**

To my hey down down	-	To my ho down
down		
Hey down	-	Ho down

#### **(All)**

Derry derry down  
Among the leaves so green o

1. The first doe he shot at he missed  
The second doe he trimmed he kissed  
The third doe went where nobody whist  
Among the leaves so green o
2. The fourth doe she did cross the plain  
The keeper fetched her back again  
Where she is now she may remain  
Among the leaves so green o

### Auld Lang Syne

1. Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And never brought to mind  
Should auld acquaintance be forgot  
And the days of auld lang syne

#### **Chorus**

*For auld land syne m' dear*  
*For auld land syne*  
*We'll take a cup of kindness yet*  
*For auld lang syne*

2. And here's a hand my trusty friend  
And give a hand o' thine  
We'll take a cup of kindness yet  
For auld lang syne