

'Singlish Folk' Broadsheet Number 7

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Yellow Submarine

1. In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed the seas
And he told me of his life
In a yellow submarine

Chorus:

We all live in a yellow submarine, a yellow submarine, a
yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine, a yellow submarine, a
yellow submarine

2. And we sailed up to the sun
'Till we found a sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine
3. And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA
4. And we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine

Donna, Donna Donna

1. On a wagon bound for market
There's a calf with a mournful eye
High above him there's a swallow
Winging swiftly through the sky

Chorus:

How the winds are laughing
Laugh with all their might
Laugh and laugh the whole day through
And half the summer might
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don
Donna, Donna, Donna, Donna
Donna, Donna, Donna, Don

2. Stop complaining said the farmer
Who told you a calf to be
Why don't you have wings to fly with
Like the swallow so proud and free
3. Calves are easily bound and slaughtered
Never knowing the reason why
But whoever treasures freedom
Like the swallow has learned to fly

Waltzing Matilda

1. Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a Coolibar tree
And he sang as he sat and waited 'till his billy boiled
Who'll come a waltzing matilda with me

Chorus:

Waltzing matilda, waltzing matilda
Who'll come a waltzing matilda with me
And he sang as he sat and waited 'till his billy boiled
Who'll come a waltzing matilda with me

2. Up came a jumbuck to drink from the billabong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he laughed as he stuffed that jumbuck in his tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
3. Along came the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred
Up came the troopers one, two, three
Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me
4. Up jumped the swagman and jumped into the billabong
You'll never take me alive said he
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by the billabong
You'll come a waltzing matilda with me

Trees they do grow high

1. Oh the trees they do grow high and the leaves they do grow green
And many's the cold winter night my love and I have seen
On a cold winter's night my love while I alone have been
And my bonnie lad is young but he's growing, growing, growing
And my bonnie lad is young but he's growing
2. At the age of fifteen he was a married man
At the age of seventeen the father of a son
And at the age of eighteen the grass grew o'er him
And that put an end to his growing, growing, growing
And that put an end to his growing
3. But now my love is dead and in his grave does lie
The green grass grows all o'er him so very very high
I'll just sit here and mourn his death until the day I die
And I'll watch all o'er his child as he's growing, growing, growing
And I'll watch all o'er his child as he's growing
4. Oh the trees they do grow high and the leaves they do grow green
And there's many the cold winter night my love and I have seen
On a cold winter's night my love while I alone have been
And my bonnie lad is young but he's growing, growing, growing
And my bonnie lad is young but he's growing

Streets of London

1. Have you seen the old man in the closed down market
Pickin' up the papers with his worn out shoes
In his eyes you see no pride, and held loosely by his side
Yesterday's papers telling yesterdays news

Chorus:

So how can you tell me you're lonely
And say for you that the sun don't shine
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the
streets of London
I'll show you something that'll make you change your mind

2. Have you seen the old girl that walks the streets of
London

Dirt in her hair and her clothes all rags
She's no time for talkin' she just keeps right on walkin'
Carrying her home in two carrier bags

3. In the all night café at a quarter past eleven

Same old man sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of a teacup
Each tea lasts an hour then he wanders home alone

4. Have you seen the old man outside the seaman's
mission

Memories fading with the medal ribbons that he wears
In this winter city the rain cries "a little pity"
For one more forgotten hero in a world which doesn't care

Never wed an old man

An old man came courting me, hey ding dooram day
An old man came courting me, me being young
An old man came courting me, all for to marry me
Maids, when you're young never wed an old man

(chorus:)

Because he's got no faloorum, fadidle eye-oorum
He's got no faloorum, fadidle all day
He's got no faloorum, he's lost his ding doorum
Oh maids when you're young, never wed an old man

When we went to church, hey ding dooram day
When we went to church, me being young
When we went to church, he left me in the lurch
Maids when you're young, never wed an old man

(chorus)

When we went to bed, hey ding doorum day
When we went to bed, me being young
When we went to bed, he lay like he was dead
Maids when you're young never wed an old man

(chorus)

When he went to sleep, hey ding doorum day
When he went to sleep, me being young
When he went to sleep, out of bed I did creep
Into the arms of a handsome young man

And I found his faloorum, fadidle eye-oorum
I found his faloorum, fadidle all day
I found his faloorum, he got my ding doorum
So maids when you're young never wed an old man

(Irish trad.)

This land is your land

(Spoken)

Well I rode that ribbon highway
I saw above me the endless sky
I saw below me the endless valley
Refrain: This land was made for you and me

Chorus:

This land is your land
This land is my land
From California to the New York islands
From the red wood forest
To the Gulf Stream waters
Refrain: This land was made for you and me

I've rambled and rambled
I've followed my footsteps
Through the sparkling sands
Of the her diamond desert
And all around me this voice was calling
Refrain: This land was made for you and me

Well the sun came shining
And I was strolling
Through wheatfields waving
And dust clouds rolling
A voice was sounding as the fog was lifting
Refrain: This land was made for you and me

Unfortunate man

1. There once was a lawyer they called Mr. Clay
He had but few clients and they wouldn't pay
At last of starvation he grew so afraid
That he courted and married a wealthy old maid

Chorus:

He's a very unfortunate, very unfortunate,
very unfortunate man
He's a very unfortunate, very unfortunate,
very unfortunate man

2. Well she went to the wash stand to bathe her fair face
Thus she destroyed all her beauty and grace
The rose in her cheeks soon grew very faint
And he saw on the towel twas nothing but paint

3. She went to the mirror to take down her hair
When she had done so her scalp was all bare
She said don't be frightened to see my bald head
I'll put on my cap when I get into bed

4. She hung her false hair on the wall on a peg
Then she proceeded to take off a leg
The trembling husband thought he would die
When she asked him to come and take out her glass eye

5. The husband was biting his quivering lips
Whilst she was removing her counterfeit hips
Just then her false nose clattered down on the floor
And the poor lawyer screamed and ran out at the door

6. So all you young men who would marry for life
Be sure to examine your intended wife
Remember the lawyer who trusted his eyes
And a little bit later got quite a surprise

Where have all the flowers gone

1. Where have all the flowers gone long time passing
Where have all the flowers gone long time ago
Where have all the flowers gone
Gone to young girls everyone
When will they ever learn, When will they ever learn
2. Where have all the young girls gone long time passing
Where have all the young girls gone long time ago
Where have all the young girls gone
Gone to young men everyone
When will they ever learn, When will they ever learn
3. Where have all the young men gone long time passing
Where have all the young men gone long time ago
Where have all the young men gone
They're all in uniform
When will they ever learn, When will they ever learn

OR

3. Where have all the young men gone long time passing
Where have all the young men gone long time ago
Where have all the young men gone
Gone to soldiers everyone
When will they ever learn, When will they ever learn
4. Where have all the soldiers gone long time passing
Where have all the soldiers gone long time ago
Where have all the soldiers gone
Gone to graveyards everyone
When will they ever learn, When will they ever learn
5. Where have all the graveyards gone long time passing
Where have all the graveyards gone long time ago
Where have all the graveyards gone
Gone to flowers everyone
When will they ever learn, When will they ever learn

Ye banks and braes

1. Ye banks and braes o' bonny doon
How can yae bloom sae fresh and fair
How can ye count ye little birds
And I sae weary full o' care
Thou'll break my heart thou warbling bird
That wan'ters through the flow'ring thorn
Thou minds me o' departing joys
Departed never to return
2. Oft hae I roaved o'er bonnie Doone
To see the rose and woodbine twine
And like the bird sang o' its love
And fondly see I did o' mine
Wi' lightsome heart I pu'd a rose
Fu' sweet upon its thorny tree
And my false lover stole my rose
But ah, he left the thorn wi' me

Abdul. The Bulbul Ameer

The sons of the Prophet are hardy and bold
And quite unaccustomed to fear-
But the bravest of all was a man by the name
Was Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

When they wanted a man to encourage the van
Or to harass the foe in the rear
Or to storm a redoubt, they set up a shout
For Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

There are heroes in plenty and men known to fame
In the ranks that were led by the Czar
But the bravest of all was the man by the name
Of Ivan Skavinski Skavar.

He sing like Caruso both tenor and base,
And perform on the Spanish guitar.
In fact, quite the cream of the Muscovite team,
Was Ivan Skavinski Skavar.

One morning the bold Russian had shouldered his gun,
And put on his most cynical sneer,
When, down town did go, where he trod on the toe
Of Abdul the Bulbul Ameer.

Said the Bulbul, "Young man, is existence so dull
That you're wishing to end your career?
Vile, infidel, know that you've trod on the toe
Of Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer."

Said the Russian, "My friend, your remarks in the end
Will prove only futile, I fear
For I mean to imply you are going to die
Mr. Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer."

Then Bulbul so bold, swore a swear, it is said,
Which brought people in crowds from afar
Then, fiercely intent upon slaughter, he went
For Ivan Skavinski Skavar.

But just as his knife was ending his life
In fact, he had shouted "Huzza!"
He felt himself struck by that wiley Calmuck
Bold Ivan Skavinski Skavar.

When the Sultan rode up the disturbance to quell
Or perhaps give to the victor a cheer,
He arrived just in time to take hasty farewell
Of Abdul, the Bulbul Ameer.

There's la grave where the wave of the Danube doth roll
And on it, engraven so clear
Is, "Stranger, remember to pray for the soul
Of Abdul the Bulbul Ameer."

But a Muscovite maiden her vigil doth keep
In her home 'neath the cold northern star
And the name she so tenderly murmurs in sleep
Is "Ivan Skavinski Skavar."

Cat came back

1. Well old Mr. Johnstone had troubles all his own
Had an old yellow cat that wouldn't leave home
Tried everything he knew to get the cat to stay away
Even took the cat to Canada and told him for to stay

Chorus:
But the cat came back the very next day
Thought he was a gonner but the cat came back
'Cause he wouldn't stay away

2. Well the farmer on the corner said he'd shoot the cat on sight
He loaded up his gun full of rocks and dynamite
The gun went off heard all over town
And little bits of the man was all that they found

3. Well they gave him to a man goin' up in a balloon
Told him for to leave him with the man in the moon
The balloon got busted and back to earth it sped
And seven miles away they picked the man up dead

4. Well they went to Cape Canaveral and they put him in a place
Put him in a US rocket goin' way out in space
Finally thought the cat was out of human reach
Next day got a call from Miami Beach

Good King Arthur's Days

1. In good King Arthur's days
He was a goodly king
Three sons out of four he drove from the door
Because they would not sing

Because they would not sing,
because they would not sing
Three sons out of four he drove from the door
Because they would not sing

2. The first he was a miller
The second he was a weaver
The third he was a little tailor
With a broad cloth under his arm

With a broad cloth under his arm,
with a broad cloth under his arm
The third he was a little tailor
With a broad cloth under his arm

3. Well the miller was drowned in his dam
The weaver was hung in his yarn
And the devil ran away with the little tailor
With a broad cloth under his arm

With a broad cloth under his arm,
with a broad cloth under his arm
And the devil ran away with the little tailor
With a broad cloth under his arm

Captain Kidd

1. Oh my name is Captain Kidd, as I sail, as I sail
Oh my name is Captain Kidd, as I sail
Oh my name is Captain Kidd and god's laws I did forbid
And most wickedly I did, as I sail, as I sail

2. Oh my father taught me well, as I sail, as I sail
Oh my father taught me well, as I sail
Oh my father taught me well to shun the gates of hell
And against him I rebelled, as I sail, as I sail

3. Of all men I had my will, as I sail, as I sail
Of all men I had my will, as I sail
Of all men I had my will and my gunner I did kill
And his precious blood did spill, as I sail, as I sail

4. Oh I murdered Willie Moore, as I sail, as I sail
Oh I murdered Willie Moore, as I sail
Oh I murdered Willie Moore and I left him in his gore
He was dead for evermore, as I sail, as I sail

5. Oh I steered from sound to sound, as I sail, as I sail
Oh I steered from sound to sound, as I sail
Oh I steered from sound to sound ran many ships aground
And many more I burned, as I sail, as I sail

6. Oh a King's ship captured me, as I sail, as I sail
Oh a King's ship captured me, as I sail
Oh a King's ship captured me no more of piracy
No more to roam the seas, as I sail, as I sail

7. To the execution dock I must go, I must go
To the execution dock I must go
To the execution dock where the crowds all round me flock
I will be the hangman's lot, as I sail, as I sail

8. Now a warning take by me, I must die, I must die
Now a warning take by me, I must die, I must die
Now a warning take by me, shun all bad company
Lest you come to hell with me, as I sail, as I sail

9. Oh my name is Captain Kidd, as I sail, as I sail
Oh my name is Captain Kidd, as I sail
Oh my name is Captain Kidd and god's laws I did forbid
And most wickedly I did, as I sail, as I sail

Flower of Scotland

O flower of Scotland
When will we see your likes again
That fought and died for
Your wee bit hill and glen
That stood against him
Proud Edwards Army
And sent them homewards
Tae think again

The hills are bare now
And autumn leaves lie thick and still
O'er land that is lost now
Which those so dearly held
And stood

Those days are past now
And in the past they must remain
But we can still rise now
And be a nation again
That stood