

'Singlish Folk' Broadsheet Number 1

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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

Skye 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:

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

(All)

Derry derry down
 Among the leaves so green o

(First voice)		(Second 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