Chilly Winds

Chorus:

I'm going where those chilly winds don't blow, darlin' baby I'm going where those chilly winds don't blow I'm goin' to my long lonesome home

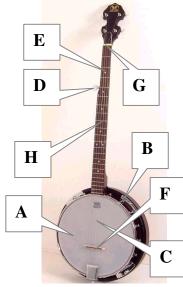
- Way down in jail on my knees, darlin' baby Way down in jail on my knees Where they feed me on corn bread and beans
- Make me a pallet on you floor, darlin' baby Make me a pallet on you floor For I'm goin' to my long lonesome home

Sung by a man who sees his life as the life of a prisoner. He can see nothing else, just the return to his 'long, lonesome home' – his prison cell. Many people found themselves in prison because they were poor and homeless. They wandered from place to place looking for temporary jobs, stealing to live and often on the wrong side of the law.

After the abolition of slavery there was a problem with those who had been slaves and knew no other life. Often they became petty criminals or joined bands of other dispossessed people in outlaw gangs. The song is a sad ballad, typical of songs from this time and place – the early 20th century in America

Vocabulary:

chilly	cold
jail	Place where a prisoner is locked up
pallet	A rough bed – of straw, wood etc.



<u>The banjo</u>

An instrument though to originate from Africa. The sound is made louder by the 'drum' (A). There are brackets on the drum skin to keep it tight (B).There are five strings (C), four long ones and one shorter (called the fifth string). There are tuning pegs to tighten the strings. The one for the fifth string (D) is part way down the neck (E). The strings run over a bridge (F) at one end (on the drum) and over the nut (G) at the other end (where the pegs are).

The left hand presses the strings onto metal bars called frets (H) to change he note. We usually use finger picks to get a louder sound.

Cripple Creek

 Cripple Creek's wide and Cripple Creek's deep I'll wade Cripple Creek as I sleep Roll my breechers to my knees I'll wade Cripple Creek as I please

Chorus:

Goin' down Cripple Creek goin' in a run Goin' down Cripple Creek to have a little fun Goin' down Cripple Creek I'm goin' in a whorl Goin' down Cripple Creek to find my girl

2. I've got a gal and she loves me She's as sweet as sweet can be She's got eyes of baby blue Makes my gun shoot straight and true

3. I went down to cripple creek See what the boys were havin' to drink I got drunk and fell against the wall Old corn liquor was the cause of it all

Vocabulary:

wade	Cross shallow water on foot
roll	Turn your trousers up so they don't get wet
breechers	Knee length trousers
cripple	Someone who cannot walk
creek	American dialect for stream
whorl	Spin, turn very fast
gal	girl
corn liquor	Distilled spirits – strongly alcoholic

This is dance music and gets faster and faster. The words don't really have to mean anything, they are just part of the music. Often the words describe the dance - and include instructions to the dancers.

Listen to the song, either sung by your teacher or on tape or CD. Write down the words you here line by line. The whole verse will be repeated several times so that you have time to think about the words. If you don't know, guess!

Chilly Winds

Ch	rus:
1.	
2.	
3.	
4.	
Ve	se 1:
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	se 2:
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Vocabulary:

Cripple Creek

Verse 1:

1.	
4.	 • • • • • • • • • •

Chorus:

5.	
6.	
7.	

Verse 2:

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12.	 				 																					•									•									 		

Verse 3:

13	
14	
15	
16	

Vocabulary:

Charlie

Chorus:

Charlie he's a fine young man Charlie he's a dandy Loves to hug and kiss the girls And feed 'em on sweet candy

1. Step her to your weevily wheat Step her to your barley Step her to your weevily wheat And beg a cake for Charlie

2. My pretty little pink who would think That you and I would marry Now I've lost all hope of you And I've no time to tarry

3. My pretty little pink who would think I care but little about you Let you know before I go I cannot do without you

Notes:

Young man who wouldn't hoe his corn

- Gonna sing you a song and it ain't very long About a young man who wouldn't hoe his corn The reason why I cannot tell That young man was always well
- He planted his corn in the month of June By July it was knee high First of September come a great frost All that poor man's corn was lost
- He went to the fence and there peeped in Weeds and grass grew up to his chin Weeds and grass they grew so high Caused that poor young man to sigh
- So he went down to his neighbours door Where he had often been before Pretty little miss will you marry me Pretty little miss what do you say
- Here you are a wantin' for to wed Cannot bake your own corn bread Single I am and single I remain A lazy man I'll not maintain
- 6. You go down to that pretty little widow And hope like the heck that you don't get hurt She gave him the hint and sure as you're born All because he wouldn't hoe his corn

Notes:

Charlie

Chorus:

Vocabulary:

Young man who wouldn't hoe his corn

Verse 1: 1. 2. 3. 4. Verse 2: 5. 6. 7. 8. Verse 3: 9. 10. 11. 12. Verse 4: 13. 14. 16. Verse 5: 17. 18. 19. 20. Verse 6: 21. 22..... 23. 24.

Vocabulary:

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

The American Civil War was fought between the Northern industrial states (the Union) and the Southern agricultural states (the Confederacy). Many families were split with one son fighting for the North and the others for the South.

The Northern troops wore dark blue uniforms whilst the Southern wore grey. After several years of bloody fighting the industrial power of the Northern States overcame the resistance of the South and they were forced to surrender.

The flag of the Northern States, the 'Stars and Stripes' was adopted as the flag of the 'United States' (There are the same number of stars as there are states and the seven stripes represents the original states of the Union. The confederate flag which can be seen in one of the pictures also contained stars but not stripes. You will see people using this flag even today if they are from the southern states.

You should try to find out some of the following:

- 1. The names of the presidents of both North and South
- 2. The date of the beginning and end of the war.
- 3. The names of two generals from each side.
- 4. The reason why black troops fought for the northern states
- 5. The names of the northern and southern states
- 6. Which languages were spoken by 'Americans' at this time?

Some states of the USA only joined later. Which states where these and when did they join?

The Girl I Left Behind Me

• (Samuel Lover)

I'm lonesome since I crossed the hill and o'er the moor and valley Such grievious thoughts my heart do fill since parting with my Sally I seek no more the fine or gay for each doth but remind me How swift the hours did pass away with the girl I left behind me

Oh, ne'er shall I forget the night the stars were bright above me And gently lent their silv'ry light when first she vowed to love me But now I'm bound to Brighton camp kind Heaven thence pray guide me And send me safely back again to the girl I left behind me

Repeat 1

In the space below draw or stick a picture of an American soldier and an officer and label what he is wearing. You should also draw the equipment and weapons he is carrying.

Listen to the tape and write down the words you here line by line. The whole verse will be sung first then each line will be sung twice. Finally the whole verse will be sung once again.

Going Across the Mountains

Verse 1:
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Verse 2:
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Verse 3:
Verse 3: 9
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9 10 11
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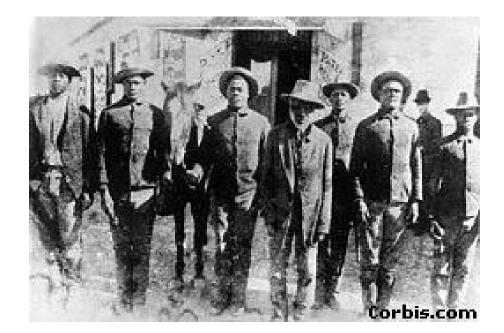
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Student's page GAM 2

Girl I left behind me

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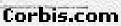










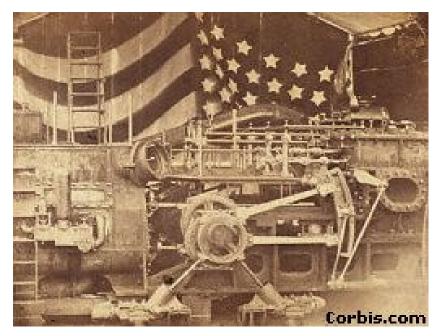
















Man of Constant Sorrow

- I am a man of constant sorrow I've been in trouble all my days I've bid farewell to old Kentucky The place where I was born and raised
- 2. It's six long years I've been in trouble No pleasures yet on earth I've found But from this room I'm bound to ramble I have no friends to help me now
- It's fare thee well my own true lover I never expect to see you again For I'm bound to ride this old Northern Railroad Where I'll die on its train
- You can bury me in some dark valley For many years where I may lay Then you will learn to love another While I am sleepin' in my grave
- Maybe your friends think I'm just a stranger Your face I never will see no more But there is one promise that is given I'll meet you on God's Golden Shore

Questions:

Why did he have to keep moving?

.....

How did he travel?

.....

In which country and state was he born?

.....

When and where will they meet again?

.....

Listen to the song, either sung by your teacher or on tape or CD. Write down the words you here line by line. The whole verse will be repeated several times so that you have time to think about the words. If you don't know, guess!

Man of Constant Sorrow

Verse 1:
1
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Verse 2:
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Verse 3:
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Verse 4:
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Verse 5:
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20

Waltzing Matilda

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 tuckerbag 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

Questions:

What is a swagman?

.....

How did he travel?

.....

From which country does this song come?

.....

What does waltzing Matilda mean?

.....

Listen to the tape and write down the words you here line by line. The whole verse will be sung first then each line will be sung twice. Finally the whole verse will be sung once again.

Waltzing Matilda

Verse 1: 1 2 3 4
Chorus: 5 6 7 8
Verse 2: 9. 10. 11. 12.
Verse 3: 13 14 15 16.
Verse 4: 17 18 19 20

Emu's Egg

- 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

In the space below draw or stick a picture of an Emu and a map of Australia. Mark on the map the different territories and the major towns.



Botany Bay

Strip of five 5cent stamps issued by Australia Post to celebrate the bicentenary of the discovery of the east coast of Australia by Captain James Cook in 1770



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

- 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
- 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
- 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
- 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

A Brief History about the Discovery of Australia

On the 29th April 1770 a British ship named the Endeavour, and under the command of James Cook, anchored in what was later named Botany Bay. Botany Bay is now surrounded by the suburbs of Sydney. Later in August 1770, Captain James Cook in the name of King George 111 of Great Britain, claimed possession of the whole east coast of Australia, at first he called it New Wales. He later changed it to New South Wales.

Ten years after the naming of Botany Bay the first fleet left Britain in May 1787 and reached Botany Bay on January 19 1788. There were eleven vessels which carried about 730 convicts and 250 free settlers

Verses of this Song

If you read the verses of this song you will realize that many of the original settlers were convicts and subjected to a cruel, a very desperate and hard life - in a strange inhospitable land - as were the free settlers. Yet in spite of this I believe this song more so than any other relating to Australia shows a great spirit of optimism, which even today typifies the character of Australians no matter where they originally came from. Unfortunately this can sometimes be misinterpreted as cheekiness, cockiness or even arrogance.

One of the most evil and notorious penal colonies was situated at Port Arthur in Tasmania, where apart from the extreme cruelty meted out to the prisoners, the total population of Aboriginals bar one were killed. I think every Australian feels, sorrow and regret for the appalling and inhuman treatment of the Aboriginals along with the prisoners.

Questions:

Where was the first penal colony?

How did the prisoners get there?
What were the original inhabitants called?
Why did they stop sending prisoners here?
What happened when they finished their sentence?

Listen to the song, either sung by your teacher or on tape or CD. Write down the words you here line by line. The whole verse will be repeated several times so that you have time to think about the words. If you don't know, guess!

Botany Bay

Vei	rse 1:
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2.	
3.	
Cho	orus:
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Vei	rse 2:
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Va	rse 3:
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	rse 4:
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	rse 5:
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23.	

Click go the Shears

Out on the board the old shearer stands Grasping his shears in his long bony hands Fixed is his gaze on a bare-bellied "joe" Glory if he gets her, won't he make the ringer go

Chorus

Click go the shears boys, click, click, click Wide is his blow and his hands move quick The ringer looks around and is beaten by a blow And curses the old snagger with the blue-bellied "joe"

In the middle of the floor in his cane-bottomed chair Is the boss of the board, with eyes everywhere Notes well each fleece as it comes to the screen Paying strict attention if it's taken off clean

The colonial-experience man he is there, of course With his shiny leggin's just got off his horse Casting round his eye like a real connoisseur Whistling the old tune "I'm the Perfect Lure"

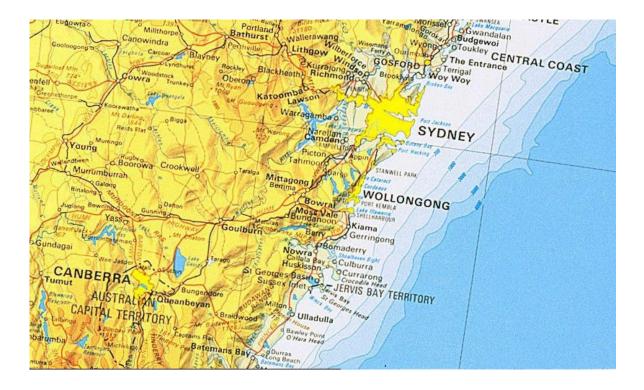
The tar-boy is there awaiting in demand With his blackened tar-pot and his tarry hand Sees one old sheep with a cut upon its back Here's what he's waiting for "Tar here Jack!"

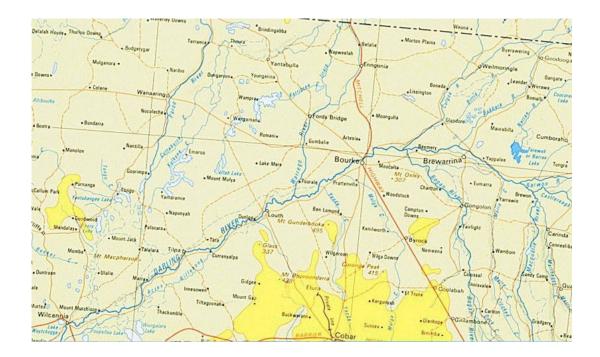
Shearing is all over and we've all got our cheques Roll up your swag for we're off on the tracks The first pub we come to it's there we'll have a spree And everyone that comes along it's, "Come and drink with me!"

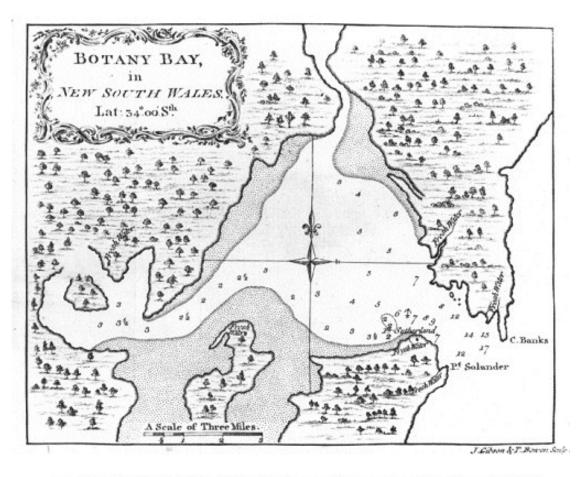
Down by the bar the old shearer stands Grasping his glass in his thin bony hands Fixed is his gaze on a green-painted keg Glory he'll get down on it ere he stirs a peg

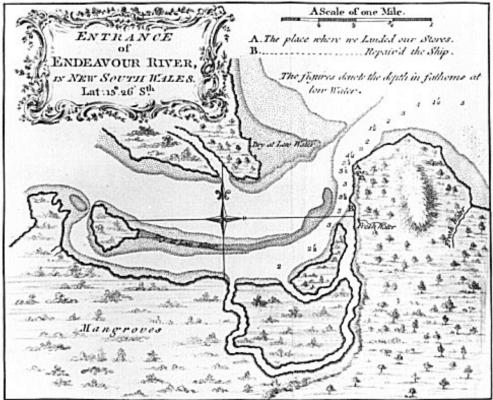
There we leave him standing, shouting for all hands Whilst all around him every shouter stands His eyes are on the cask which is now lowering fast He works hard he drinks hard and goes to hell at last

You take off the belly-wool clean out the crutch Go up the neck for the rules they are such You clean round the horns first shoulder go down One blow up the back and you then turn around











The industrial revolution was based on the ability to produce power from steam. The coal industry flourished all over the British Isles, especially in South Wales, where the coal (anthracite) was of excellent quality. In addition, the railways were able to transport the large amounts of coal necessary to feed the smelters to make iron and steel.

South Wales was covered with coal mines and their winding houses as the coal was deep underground. Miners were taken to the coal face by lift and there the coal was dug out by hand. Often ponies were used to haul loaded wagons from the face to the lift. It was backbreaking and dangerous work. Often the roof would collapse, burying the miners. More common were explosions caused by pockets of gas in the coal seams (particularly in geological faults) and by the naked flames of the lamps miners carried.

Sir Humphrey Davey was responsible for a safety lamp which kept the naked flame from the gas (if the flame turned blue there was gas about). Miners took caged birds into the pits with them as they were very sensitive to the gas and gave warning of its presence. Even so, with electric lighting there were enough sparks to ignite the gas. Even switching on or off a lamp created a spark.

There were many disasters and these songs show what the miners thought of the safety regime in these pits. There were many victims of the industrial revolution.

Bells of Rhymney

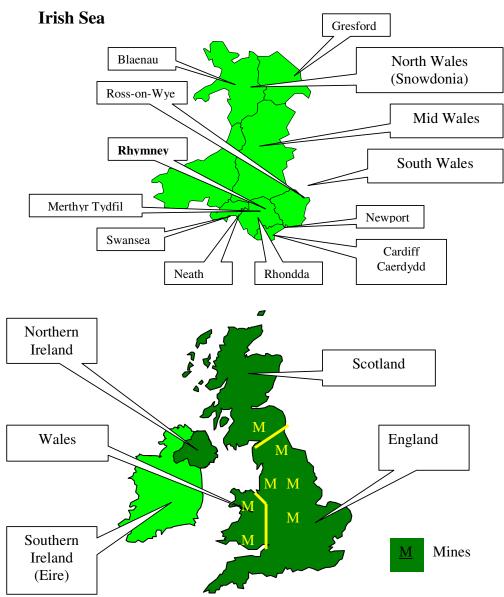
- 1. Oh what will you give me say the sad bells of Rhymney Is there hope for the future say the brown bells of Merthyr Who made the mine owners say the black bells of Rhondda And who robbed the miners say the grim bells of Blaenau
- 2. They will plunder willy-nilly say the bells of Caerphilly They have 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 say the sad bells of Rhymney
- 3. Throw the vandals into court say the bells of Newport All will be well if if if ... say the green bells of Caerdydd Why so worried sisters, why? Sing the silver bells of Wye Oh what will you give me say the sad bells of Rhymney
- 4. Oh what will you give me say the sad bells of Rhymney Is there hope for the future say the brown bells of Merthyr Who made the mine owners say the black bells of Rhondda And who robbed the miners say the grim bells of Blaenau

Note: Rhymney, Merthyr, Blaenau, Caerphilly, Neath, Swansea, Newport, Caerdydd (Cardiff), Wye, Rhondda are all town in Mid or South Wales.

Vocabulary:

Plunder	To take from someone else without consideration
Willy-nilly	Randomly, without thought
Fangs	Long teeth
Vandals	People who destroy without reason
Grim	Ugly and unpleasant

A very bitter song. The bells are tolling for the deaths of hundreds of Miners. Gresford in North Wales was one of the worst ever and certainly the worst in Wales.



There were coal mines all over Britain and similar songs are sung from all of these areas. Associated with these areas was steel making, particularly in South Wales (Merthyr) and Northern England (Sheffield).

Pronunciation

1. Linking

Oh what will you give me say the sad bells of Rhymney

Is there hope for the future say t<u>he brown bells of Merthyr</u>

Who made the mine owners say the black bells of Rhondda

And who killed the miners say the grim bells of Blaenau

When speaking, the words underlined are linked together – it's very difficult to decide whether they are one word or more!

2. Two syllable words are pronounced differently:

Future is pronounced Few - chu Owners is pronounced Own - u Miners is pronounced Mine - u

The first syllable is stressed and the second is not - in fact it is hardly pronounced at all. With the -er ending you do not hear the "r" at all.

Pronunciation is difficult with the names as they are Welsh not English. E.g. "dd" is pronounced like "th" in English. "y" is a vowel in Welsh.

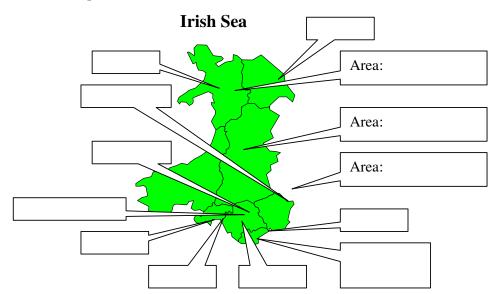
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Bells of Rhymney

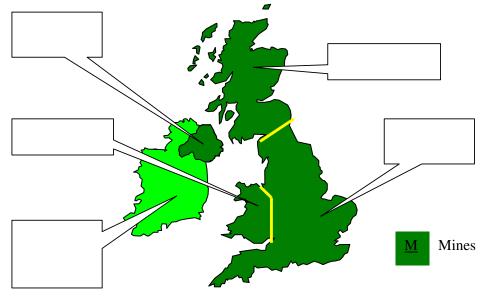
Verse 1:
1
2
3
4
Verse 2:
5
6
7
8
Verse 3:
9
10
11
12
Verse 4 (Repeat of verse 1):
13
14
15
16

Below are a few questions you should now answer.

- Which country do you think the song comes from?
 What occupation is the song about?
 What material are they getting ?
- 3. Do they enjoy the work?
- 4. Is this a happy song? Why or why not?.....
- 5. On the map below label the areas and the towns indicated.



6. On the map below label each country and put an M where there are mines.



7. Below, write down the words/phrases you guessed, one by one in the first column. Then write down the correct version of the word/phrase in the second column and in the final column make any notes.

Your Guess	Correct word/phrase	Notes – meaning/ pronunciation etc.

8. In the space below you may write down any references on the topic from books, from the internet or any other sources. You might want to look up the following words and phrases: Pit, anthracite, gas, fault, coal measures, winding gear, pit head, helmet, Davey lamp, roads, coal face, pick, shovel, pit pony.

Reference	Where

Bells of Rhymney project

PLAN

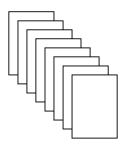
Before beginning any essay or any piece of written work you need to complete a plan. This is the way you collect your ideas and notes before starting your writing. In the plan you will start by outlining what each paragraph will contain e.g. background, history of mining, the song, the bells, what it all means etc. This is a working document and will be added to as your research progresses.

Although your plan is not your essay, it demonstrates how you have been working and how you completed the various tasks. It should be handed in, even though it will be very messy and difficult to de-cipher.



ESSAY

Your task is to complete an essay roughly 3 A4 pages long and hand written. The title should be your own but the subject is 'life in the mining village and down the mine'.



RESEARCH

In addition you must locate a minimum of four sources of information – books, websites or information obtained by other means e.g. writing to a tourist board or mining organisation. All letters, sources used should be printed out and included in an appendix, fully accredited. Interviews with miners etc. should be recorded and transcribed.



ILLUSTRATIONS - pictures, photographs

Can you find **suitable** illustrations either in books, from the internet or created yourself. These should be no more than 2 pages of A4 and should have captions and credits (where, whom, when, what?)

CONTENTS

Now create a contents page using a word processing package or by hand. Remember to number the pages carefully when you have decided on the order in which they will be put.



BINDER

Put the whole of this work in a binder. On the front you will need your name, school, group and date and of course your title with

underneath in brackets (Bells of Rhymney).

Gresford Disaster

1. Oh you've heard of the Gresford disaster Of the terrible price that was paid Two hundred and forty-two colliers were lost And three men of the rescue brigade

2. It occurred in the month of November At three in the morning that pitWas wracked by a violent explosion, dear God In the Dennis where gas lay so thick

3. Now the gas in the Dennis deep section Was packed like the snow in a drift And many a man had to leave the coal face Before he had worked out his shift

4. Now a fortnight before the explosion To the shot firer Tomlinson cried If you fire that shot then we'll be all blown to hell And no one can say that he lied

5. Well the fireman's reports they are missing A record of forty-two days The colliery manager had them destroyed To cover his criminal ways

6. Down there in the dark they are lying They died for nine shillings a day They worked out their shift and now they must lie In the darkness until judgement day

7. Oh, the Lord Mayor of London's collecting To help both the children and wives The owners have bought some white lilies, dear God To pay for the colliers lives **Collier** – miner Rescue brigade experienced miners used in rescue work Wracked – filled Dennis - name of section (D for Dennis) **Gas** – usually methane **Drift** – where snow is blown and piles up **Coal-face** – where the coal is dug out **Shift** – hours of work **Fortnight** – two weeks **Shot-firer** – man who sets off the explosive charges **Fire-man** – Man in charge of blasting **Colliery** – place where coal is mined **Shilling** – Old money $(20 \text{ shillings} = \pounds 1)$ Judgement day biblical Lord Mayor – mayor of the City of London (the "Square Mile")

The worst ever mining disaster in the UK. This bitter song recounts the tale typical of the mines before safety became a national requirement. Even if all of the safety rules were kept to, mining was a dangerous business and many miners died. In pits where safety rules were ignored, disasters of this kind were common. Even today there are frequent accidents.



 Come all you young fellows so brave and so fine And seek not your fortune in a dark dreary mine It may form as a habit and seep in your soul Till the streams of your blood run as black as the coal

Chorus:

It's dark as a dungeon and dank as the dew Where the dangers are double and the pleasures are few Where the rain never falls and the sun never shines It's dark as a dungeon way down in the mine

- 2. There's many a man I have known in my day Who seeks not to labour his whole life away Like a fiend with his dope and a drunkard his wine A man may have a lust for the lure of the mine
- 3. I hope when I die and the ages shall roll My body will blacken and turn into coal As I look from the door of my heavenly home I pity the miner a diggin' my bones

dungeon	
fellows	
dreary	
habit	
seep	
streams	
dank	
dew	
labour	
fiend	
dope	
drunkard	
lust	
lure	
roll	

Vocabulary:

Listen to the song, either sung by your teacher or on tape or CD. Write down the words you here line by line. The whole verse will be repeated several times so that you have time to think about the words. If you don't know, guess!

Dark as a Dungeon

Verse 1:
1 2
3
4
Chorus:
5
6
7
8
Verse 2:
9
10
11
12
Verse 3:
13
14
15
16

Ballad of Springhill

- In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia Down in the dark of a Cumberland mine There's blood on the coal and the miners lie In the roads that never saw sun nor sky in the roads that never saw sun nor sky
- In the town of Springhill you don't sleep easy Often the earth will tremble and roar When the earth is restless miners die Bone and blood is the price of coal bone and blood is the price of coal
- In the town of Springhill, Nova Scotia Late in the year of fifty eight The rain still falls and the sun still shines But its dark as a grave in the Cumberland mine, dark as a grave in the Cumberland mine
- 4. Down at the coal face miners working Rattle of the belts and the cutters blade A rumble of rock and the wall close round The living and the dead men two miles down the living and the dead men two miles down
- Twelve men lay two miles from the pit-shaft Twelve men lay in the dark and sang Long hot days in a miner's tomb It was three feet high and a hundred long three feet high and a hundred long
- 6. Three days past and the lamps gave out And Caleb Rushton he upped and said There's no more water nor light nor bread So we'll live on songs and hope instead we'll live on songs and hope instead
- Listen for the shouts of the bare faced miners Listen through the rubble for a rescue team Six hundred feet of coal and slag Hope imprisoned in a three foot seam hope imprisoned in a three foot seam
- Eight days past and some were rescued Leaving the dead to lie alone Through all their lives they dug a grave Two miles of earth for a marking stone, two miles of earth for a marking stone

Roads – way from the lift shaft to the coal-face **Tremble** – vibrate. move **Roar** – There are always noises as the ground settles **Cumberland** – county of Nova Scotia (New Scotland) **Coal-face** – where the coal is cut **Cutters** – large rotating set of teeth cutting the coal Rattle, Rumble – make a noise **Belt** – conveyor belt taking the coal from the coal face **Pit-shaft** – where the lift runs to the surface **Tomb** – grave, burial place **Feet** – (singular foot = 30 cms) **100 feet** (25 metres) **Gave out** – ran out of fuel **600 feet** – 180 metres **Slag** – mixture of coal and rock Marking stone - Headstone or grave-stone Nova Scotia is the province of Canada on the East coast.

Note: This is a modern song (1958) with an age old theme. Unlike the songs Gresford disaster and Bells of Rhymney there is sadness rather than bitterness. No one is blamed.



arranged & adapted by Arlo Guthrie

As I walked out in the streets of Laredo As I walked out in Laredo one day I spied a poor cowboy wrapped up in white linen All wrapped in white linen as cold as the clay

"I see by your outfit that you are a cowboy" These words he did say as I proudly stepped by "Come sit down beside me and hear my sad story I'm shot in the breast and I know I must die

"'Twas once in the saddle I used to go ridin' Once in the saddle I used to go gay First lead to drinkin', and then to card-playing I'm shot in the breast and I'm dying today

"Let six jolly cowboys come carry my coffin Let six pretty gals come to carry my pall Throw bunches of roses all over my coffin Throw roses to deaden the clods as they fall

"Oh, beat the drum slowly, and play the fife lowly And play the dead march as you carry me along Take me to the green valley and lay the earth o'er me For I'm a poor cowboy and I know I've done wrong"

We beat the drum slowly and played the fife lowly And bitterly wept as we carried him along For we all loved our comrade, so brave, young and handsome We all loved our comrade although he done wrong

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Notes:

Lavender Cowboy

- 1. There once was a lavender cowboy The hairs on his chest were few He wanted to follow the heroes And to do as the cowboys do
- 2. But he was inwardly troubled By dreams that gave him no rest And when he got up every morning There were only two hairs on his chest
- 3. Herbicides and many hair tonics He rubbed in both morning and night But when he looked into the mirror Only two hairs grew in sight
- 4. He battled for a woman's honour And he broke up a hold up nest And he died with his six guns a smokin' And only two hairs on his chest

Notes:

Find a picture of a cowboy to paste or copy here.

Streets of Laredo

Verse 1: 1. 2. 3. 4.
Verse 2: 5 6 7 8
Verse 3: 9. 10. 11. 12.
Verse 4: 13. 14. 15. 16.
Verse 5: 17 18 19 20
Verse 6:

21	
22	
23	
24	

Lavender Cowboy

Verse 1:

1.	
3.	
4.	

Verse 2:

5.	
6.	
7.	
8.	

Verse 3:

9.		•	•	•	•				•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	 	 			•	•	•	 •	•	•		•		•	•	•			•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•
10.		•	•	•	•				•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	 	 			•	•	•	 •	•	•		•		•	•	•			•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•
11.		•	•	•	•			•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	 	 			•	•	•	 •	•	•		•	•	•	•	•			•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•
12.		•	•	•	•	 •	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	 	 	•	•	•	•	•	 •	•	•	•••	•	•	•	•	•	 •	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•	•

Verse 4:

13.	 					•••	•••							•••					 	 •			•••										
14.	 					•••	•••		•••							••		•••	 	 •										•••		•••	
16.	 •••	•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	•••	••	•••	••	••	••	••	••	••	••	•••	•••	 	 •	•••	••	••	•••	••	••	••	••	•••	•••	•••	•••	•••

Bonny Ship Diamond

 The Diamond is a ship my lads to the Greenland straits is bound The quay it is all garnished with bonnie lassies round Captain Thompson gives the orders to sail the ocean wide Where there's suns that never set my lads and darkness fills the skies

Chorus:

Notes:

So lets cheer up me lads Let your heart never fail For the bonny ship the Diamond goes Fishin' for the whale

- 2. Along the quay at Peterhead the lassies stand around Their shawls all pulled about them and the salt tears running down Oh don't ye fret my bonny lass though you be left behind The green will grow on Greenlands Isle before we change our minds
- 3. Here's a health to the Resolution boys right by here lies the Swan A health to the battler Romantoes and the Diamond ship of fame With trousers of the white my lads and jackets of the blue When we return to Peterhead we'll have sweet hearts anew

Listen to the song, either sung by your teacher or on tape or CD. Write down the words you here line by line. The whole verse will be repeated several times so that you have time to think about the words. If you don't know, guess!

Bonny Ship The Diamond

Ver	rse 1:
1.	
2.	
4.	
Cho	orus:
5.	
6.	
_	
0	
0.	
Var	
	rse 2:
9.	
9. 10.	
9. 10.	
9. 10. 11.	
9. 10. 11.	
9. 10. 11. 12.	
9. 10. 11. 12. Ver	se 3:
 9. 10. 11. 12. Ver 13. 	rse 3:
 9. 10. 11. 12. Ver 13. 14. 	rse 3:
 9. 10. 11. 12. Ver 13. 14. 15. 	rse 3:

Greenland Whale Fish

- It was 1844 on June the thirteenth day When our gallant ship her anchor weighed And for Greenland bore away For Greenland bore away
- Oh Greenland is a dreadful place, it's a land that's seldom green Where there's ice and there's snow and the whale fishes blow And the daylight's seldom seen The daylight's seldom seen
- 3. Our lookout he stood on the crosstrees tall, a spyglass in his hand There's a whale, there's a whale; there's a whale fish he cried And she blows at every span She blows at every span
- 4. The Captain he stood on the quarterdeck and a fine old man was he Overhaul, overhaul, let your davit tackles fall And lower your boats to the seas And lower your boats to the seas
- 5. The harpoon struck and the line payed out, the whale gave a flounder with her tail The boat capsized and we lost thirty men And we never caught that whale We never caught that whale
- Well the losing of that fine sperm whale it grieved our Captain sore But the losing of so many gallant men Sure it grieved him ten times more It grieved him ten times more
- Up anchor now our Captain cried, the north star does appear And we'll have to leave this cold country And for England we will stear For England we will stear
- Oh Greenland is a dreadful place, it's a land that's seldom green Where there's ice and there's snow and the whale fishes blow And the daylight's seldom seen The daylight's seldom seen

Seeds of Love

- Oh I sowed the seeds of love It was in all the spring In April, May or sunny June When small birds they do sing When small birds they do sing
- 2. Oh the willow tree will twist And the willow tree will twine And would I were in a young man's arms That ever had this heart of mine That ever had this heart of mine
- 3. The gardener as he passed by He bid me take great care For if I gathered the rose so red There groweth a sharp thorn there There groweth a sharp thorn there
- 4. I said I'd take no care Till I did feel the smart And still did press the rose so dear Till the thorn did pierce my heart Till the thorn did pierce my heart
- My garden is now run wild When I must plant anew And the beds that once were full of thyme Are all o'er run with rue Are all o'er run with rue

Vocabulary:



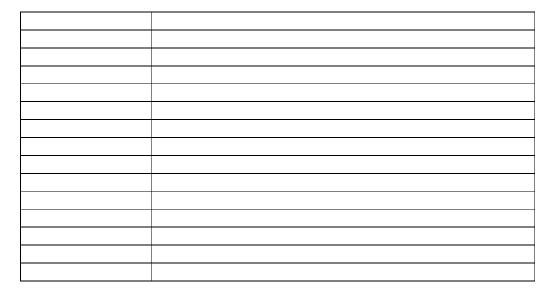
Singlish

Once I had a true love

- Once I had a true love and now I've got none Once I had a true love and now I've got none She's gone and leave me She's gone and leave me She's gone and leave me to weap and to moan
- 2. Last night in sweet slumber I dreamed I did see Last night in sweet slumber I dreamed I did see My own dearest true love come smilin' by me My own dearest true love come smilin' by me
- But when I awakened I found it not so But when I awakened I found it not so My eyes like fountains with tears overflowed My eyes like fountains with tears overflowed



- I'll wander through England through France and through Spain I'll wander through England through France and through Spain My life I will venture on the watery main My life I will venture on the watery main
- 5. Once I had a true love and now I've got none Once I had a true love and now I've got none She's gone and leave me She's gone and leave me She's gone and leave me to weap and to moan



Let no man steal your thyme

- Come all you young and tender girls Who flourish in your prime, prime Beware, beware keep your garden fair Let no man steal your thyme, thyme Let no man steal your thyme, thyme
- When your thyme is past and gone He'll care no more for you, you And every place where your thyme was waste Will all spread all way through, through Will all spread all way through, through
- 3. A gardener's son was passing by Three flowers he gave to me, me The pink the blue and the violet true And the red red rosy tree, tree And the red red rosy tree, tree
- 4. But I refused the red rose bush And gained the willow tree, tree So all the world could plainly see How my love slighted me, me How my love slighted me, me







- 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
- 'Twas in the merry month of May When new buds were a swellin' Sweet William 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
- 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

Barbara Allen or what? ...

One of the interesting characteristics of these ballads is that their telling and retelling has caused details to be changed. For instance, in other versions of "Barbara Allen" the hero's name has become Sir James of the Grave, John Green or Jemmy Grove.

There are at least 92 versions of this tragic love ballad. The one presented here is one of the oldest and so it may be as near to the original Scottish story as any that can be found

http://www.etni.org.il/music/barbaraallen.htm

It was in and about the <u>Martinmas</u> time, When the green leaves were a-falling, That Sir John Graeme, in the West country, Fell in love with Barbara Allen.	November 11
He sent his men down through the town To the place where she was <u>dwelling</u> : "O <u>haste</u> and come to my master dear, <u>Gin ye be</u> Barbara Allen."	living hurry up if you are
O hooly , hooly rose she up, To the place where he was lying, And when she drew the curtain by' "Young man, I think you're dying."	slowly
"O it's I'm sick, and very, very sick, And it's <u>a'</u> for Barbara Allen;" "O the better for me you shall never be, Though your heart's blood were a spilling."	all
"O <u>dinna ye mind</u> , young man," she said, "When the red wine ye were filling, That ye <u>made the healths gae</u> round and round, And <u>slighted</u> Barbara Allen?"	don't you remember drank some toasts; go upset
He turned his face unto the wall, And death was with him <u>dealing;</u> " <u>Adieu</u> , adieu, my dear friends all, And be kind to Barbara Allen."	doing business goodbye

You will notice that there are some dialect words (special words used by Scottish people) and some changes (corruptions) of English words.

This is another song which uses plants – the red rose and the briar in my version – to describe the two lovers. What is a briar? What is a rose? Who do they represent?

Listen to the tape and write down the words you hear, line by line. The whole verse and chorus will be sung first, then each line will be sung twice. Finally the whole verse and chorus will be sung once again.

Barbara Allen

Ve	rse 1:
1.	
2.	
3.	
4.	
	rse 2:
8.	
	rse 3:
12.	
Va	rse 4:
10.	
Ve	rse 5:
20.	
Ve	rse 6:
Ve	rse 7:
25.	
26.	
27.	
28.	

Vocabulary:

<u>Notes</u>

1857 In Percy's version of Barbara Allen, the ballad commences "In Scarlet town," which, in the [later] common stall copies, is rendered "In Redding town." The former is apparently a pun upon the old orthography - REDding. (Robert Bell, Ancient Poems, Ballads and Songs of the Peasantry of England)

