

# Essex Folk Song Discovery: Coastal Songs



Essex Folk Song Discovery sharing event, Canvey Island, March 2018; photographer: Rachel Elliott

*Songs mainly for Key Stages 2 & 3*

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## English Folk Dance and Song Society

**The English Folk Dance and Song Society (EFDSS)** is the national development organisation for folk music, dance and related arts, based at Cecil Sharp House, a dedicated folk arts centre and music venue, in Camden, North London. Cecil Sharp House is also home to EFDSS' Vaughan Williams Memorial Library (VWML), England's national folk music and dance archive, which provides free online access to thousands of searchable folk manuscripts and other materials.

EFDSS creates and delivers creative learning projects for children, young people, adults and families at Cecil Sharp House, across London and around the country; often in partnership with other organisations. Learning programmes draw on the diverse and vibrant traditional folk arts of Britain and beyond, focusing on song, music, dance and related art forms such as storytelling, drama, and arts and crafts.

## Essex Music Education Hub

**Essex Music Education Hub** aims to provide high-quality, diverse, sustainable music education opportunities for all children and young people.

We strive to ensure that opportunities are available regardless of a child/young person's background or circumstances, and that those reaping the benefits represent the varied demographic of the county we serve.

EMEH offers a vast range of musical education – from whole-class First Access instrumental tuition, to ensembles, choirs and projects across the county, as well as instrumental tuition and hire. Working with partners including EFDSS, STOMP, Royal Opera House and Trinity College London, to name but a few, we seek to be at the forefront of music education and offer bursaries and grants to ensure that music is open to all – not just the privileged few.

We have recently launched our new website, [www.essexmusichub.org.uk](http://www.essexmusichub.org.uk), where you can get in touch with us about opportunities available.

Follow us on Twitter: @essexmusichub and Facebook: EssexMusicEducationHub

Produced by the English Folk Dance and Song Society (EFDSS) in collaboration with Essex Music Education Hub, September 2018

Songs compiled and arranged by: Aimée Leonard, Nick Hart, Dave Delarre and Maz O'Connor.

Edited by: Cassie Tait

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## Introduction: About this resource

Due to the great success of the Essex Folk Song Discovery project, delivered in 2016 in seven schools in the Uttlesford region of North West Essex, Essex Music Education Hub further commissioned EFDSS to deliver and extend the project in 2017/18 to three more areas of Essex: Maldon, Clacton and Rayleigh. EFDSS tutors sourced and arranged local coastal themed songs in these areas which were developed to support the Vocal Strategy for school children in Key Stages 2 and 3 across these areas.

Professional folk artists Aimée Leonard, Dave Delarre, Nick Hart and Maz O'Connor sourced songs, collected in Essex in the 19<sup>th</sup> and early 20<sup>th</sup> centuries, and arranged them for young voices. They visited each participating school for two days of workshops, teaching a different song in each setting. Performances between schools have taken place in Clacton, Maldon and Rayleigh, with our final school cluster coming together in Canvey Island in March 2018.

Throughout the resource there is reference to the **Roud Folk Song Index**. This is a comprehensive online database with over 200,000 references to traditional songs found in both published and unpublished sources in the English language. Songs can be found by title, singer, place, etc., and variants of the same song can be identified using a unique numbering system. You will see references to the 'Roud number' next to the songs. For more information visit [www.vwml.org](http://www.vwml.org)

This pack contains the arrangements of nineteen folk songs collected from Essex. This resource, with the accompanying audio tracks, is freely downloadable from the **EFDSS Resource Bank**: [www.efdss.org/resourcebank](http://www.efdss.org/resourcebank).

In the pack there are hyperlinks starting with <http://www.vwml.org/record/> which link directly to the **Vaughan Williams Memorial Library's online digital archive** which holds digitised versions of original manuscripts and other archival material.

Please note: material on the Vaughan Williams Memorial Library website is not censored or expurgated and may contain material considered offensive by modern standards.

We hope you enjoy using this pack!

## Vocal Warm-Ups

Below are some of Aimée's ideas for warming up young voices ready for singing:

1. Gently hold the tip of the tongue in the teeth and yawn with a low sigh - do this three times.
2. On the word *Si-'ng'* - make the quietest sirening sound you can, sliding from your lowest up to highest note and back several times. Make sure it is quiet (you are stretching the vocal fold like a Yoga stretch!)
3. Make a quiet hissing (*Hi-'ss'*) sound like a snake, then the snake turns into a bee! Make a buzzing sound like a Bee (*Bu -'zz'*). Alternate between the two sounds so that they blend together.
4. Sing up and down an 8 note scale twice on: 'Miaow' like a cat, 'Nee' like a mouse, 'Baa' like a sheep, 'Honk' like a Goose, and 'La' as yourself.
5. March feet quietly in time and say the phonetic sounds below, everyone repeats in time within four beats (♩ = 120)

(1	&	2	&	3	&	4	&	)
B	B	B	B	B	B	B	-	
BDG		BDG		BDG		BDG		
Ma	Ma	Ma	Ma	Ma		Ma		
Moo	Moo	Moo		Moo		Moo		
Me	Me	Me	Me	Me	Me	Me		
Umm-Unn-Ning		Umm-Unn-Ning		Umm-Unn-Ning		EEEE		
Umm-Unn-Ning		Umm-Unn-Ning		Umm-Unn-Ning		OOO		
Umm-Unn-Ning		Umm-Unn-Ning		Umm-Unn-Ning		AAAH		
Umm-Unn-Ning		Umm-Unn-Ning		Umm-Unn-Ning		AAAY		
T		D		T		D		
T	D	T	D	T	D	T	D	
C		G		C		G		
C	G	C	G	C	G	C	G	
Na	Na	Na	Na	Na		Na	x 2 (very nasal)	
Lip trills up and down x 2								

Repeat all the above three times - getting faster...!

6. Sing the Scottish folk song 'My Bonny Lies over the Ocean' (or any other simple song - Happy Birthday works well too!) using different pretend voices:

- As a Shy, Quiet Child (wispy breath and quiet)
- As a Bored Child (not very tuneful)
- As Auntie Mabel the Opera Singer (best opera voice)
- As your favourite American Cousin (very twangy and nasal)
- As a Market Trader (loud and fun)
- As yourself!

Voices should now be warm and ready for singing.



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## The Herring Song

Based on a version collected from Lorna Tarran, in West Mersea in the 1970s

<http://www.vwml.org/record/RoudFS/S331515>

1. What shall we do with the herring's head, turn it into loaves of bread  
Herring's head, loaves of bread and all such things  
Of all the fish that are in the sea, the herring's the king of the fish for me

Bunkydodalido bunkydodali

2. What shall we do with the herring's tail, turn it into pots and pales  
Herring's tail, pots and pails  
Herring's head, loaves of bread and all such things  
Of all the fish that are in the sea, the herring's the king of the fish for me

Bunkydodalido bunkydodali

3. What shall we do with the herring's eyes, turn them into puddings and pies  
Herring's eyes, puddings and pies  
Herring's tail, pots and pails  
Herring's head, loaves of bread and all such things  
Of all the fish that are in the sea, the herring's the king of the fish for me

Bunkydodalido bunkydodali

4. What shall we do with the herring's belly, turn it into cakes and jelly
5. What shall we do with the herring's fins, turn them into baking tins
6. What shall we do with the herring's smell, it's impossible to tell... (END!)

## The Herring Song

Trad. arr. Aimée Leonard / Nick Hart

Voice 1

What shall we do with the her-ring's head? Turn it in-to loaves of bread Her-ring's head

Voice 2

What shall we do with the her-ring's head? Turn it in-to loaves of bread Her-ring's head

6

loaves of bread and all such things\_ Of all the fish that are in the sea the

loaves of bread and all such things\_ Of all the fish that are in the sea the

11

her-ring's the king of the fish for me Bunk-y-do-dal - i - do Bunk-y-do-dal - i

her-rings the king of the fish for me Bunk-y-do-dal - i - do Bunk-y-do-dal - i

### Teachers' notes

- A great cumulative warm up song with a simple harmony. For the extra lines you repeat in the subsequent verses, e.g. 'Herrings head loaves of bread, herrings tail, pots and pails, herring's eyes, puddings and pies – continue singing on the same 'A' note with the same rhythm.
- What shall we do with the herring's \_\_\_\_\_? Make up your own verses!

## My Shoes Are Made of Spanish

Collected by Ralph Vaughan-Williams from school children in Ingrave, Essex in 1903

<https://www.vwml.org/record/RVW2/5/12>

1. My shoes are made of Spanish  
My stockings are made of silk  
My petticoats of calico  
And that's as white as milk

### **Chorus**

Here we go, round and round and round  
Till our frocks touch the ground  
Here we go, round and round and round  
Till our frocks touch the ground

Roud No. 13171  
Trad arr. Aimée Leonard



My shoes are made of Span - ish My stock-ings are made of silk My

pett - i-coats of ca - li - co and that's as white as milk Here we go

round and round and round till our fro - cks touch the ground





**efdss**

english folk dance  
and song society



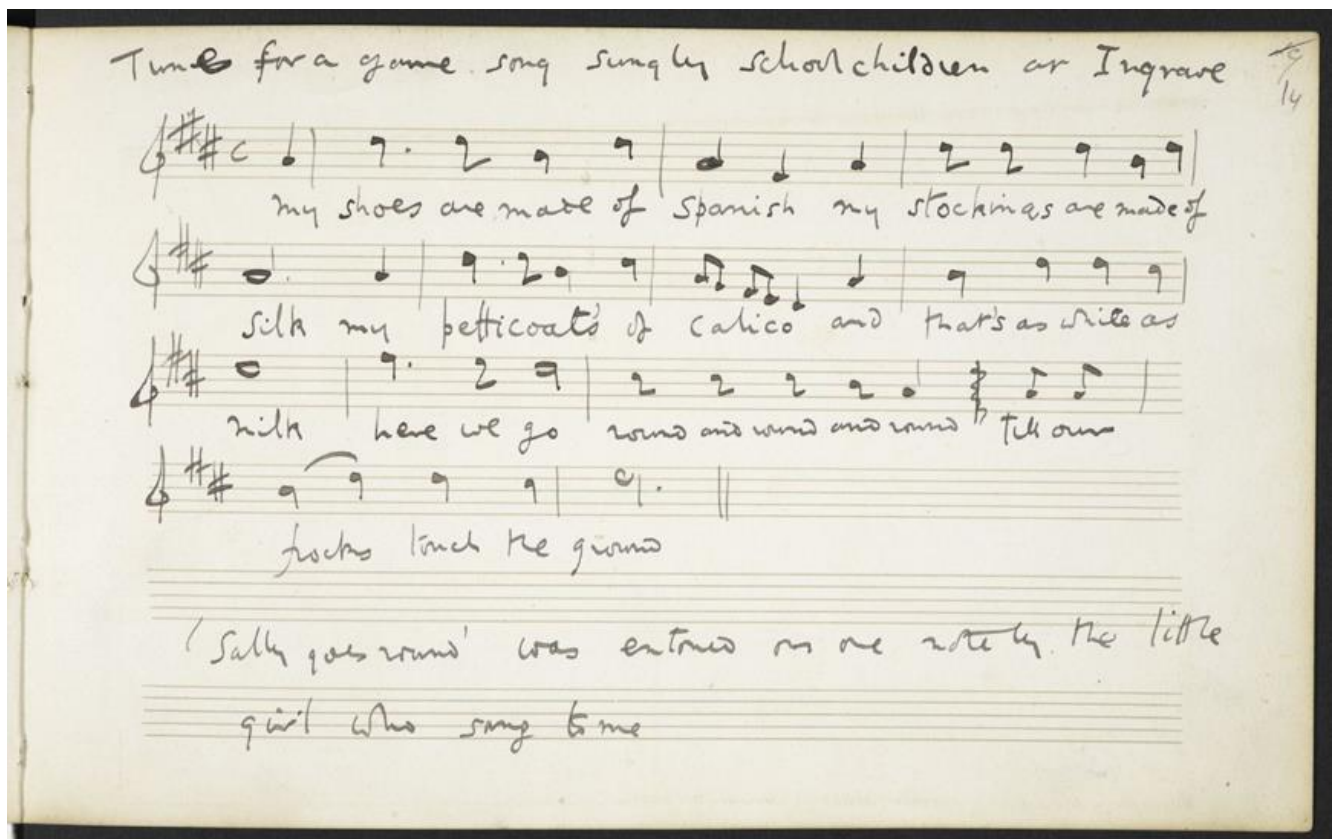
**Essex Music**

**Education Hub**

## My Shoes Are Made of Spanish

### Teachers' notes

- This little song was collected by Vaughan-Williams from school children in Ingrave, Essex over one hundred years ago. Above is the original manuscript. What would your class sing to Vaughan-Williams if he came into their playground today?
- Spanish is short hand for 'Spanish Leather'.



Collected by Ralph Vaughan-Williams from school children in Ingrave, Essex in 1903

<https://www.vwml.org/record/RVW2/5/12>

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## Adieu Sweet Lovely Nancy

Sung by Mrs Humphrey's of Ingrave, from a list of songs recorded by Miss Heatly  
<https://www.vwml.org/record/RVW1/1/131>

1. Here's adieu, sweet lovely Nancy, ten thousand times adieu,  
I'm a-going across the ocean, love, to seek for something new.  
Come change your ring with me, dear girl, come change your ring with me,  
For it might be a token of true love while I am on the sea.
2. When I'm far upon the sea you know not where I am.  
Kind letters I will write to you from every foreign land.  
The secrets of your heart, dear girl, are the best of my good will,  
So let my body be where it might, my heart shall be with you still.
3. There's a heavy storm a-rising, see how it gathers round,  
While we poor souls on the ocean wide are fighting for the crown.  
There's nothing to protect us, love, or to keep us from the cold,  
On the ocean wide, where we must bide like jolly seamen bold.
4. There's tinkers, tailors, shoemakers, lie snoring fast asleep,  
While we poor souls on the ocean wide are ploughing through the deep.  
Our officers commanding us and them we must obey,  
Expecting every moment for to get cast away.
5. But when the wars are all over there'll be peace on every shore,  
We'll return to our wives and our families and the girls that we adore.  
We'll will call for liquor merrily, we will spend our money free,  
And when the money it is all gone we'll boldly go to sea.

### Teachers' notes

- Listen to the song, discuss what the children heard. What is the story?
- Does the sailor love his sweetheart? Do you think she waited for him?
- We find out in the 3rd verse he was in the Navy - do you think the Sailor might have been "press ganged"? Explain Press Gangs.
- In groups write a short story: What was his name? What was the name of his sweetheart? What was the name of the ship he sailed on? Who was the Captain? Did the Sailor return home?

## Adieu Sweet Lovely Nancy

Roud Number: 165  
Trad.arr. Aimée Leonard

Voice 1

Here's Ad - ieu sweet Love-I - y Nan - cy te-n th-ou-sand times Ad - ieu I am

Voice 2

Here's Ad - ieu sweet Love-I - y Nan - cy te-n th-ou-sand times Ad - ieu I am

6

going a-cross th-e o-cean love t - o se-ek for some-thing new Come change your ring with

11

going a-cross th-e o-cean love t - o se-ek for some-thing new Come change your ring with

me dear girl come change your ri - ing with me For it

14

me dear girl come change your ri - ing with me For it

might be a to - ken of true love wh-ile I am on the sea

might be a to - ken of true love wh-ile I am on the sea



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## Admiral Benbow

Based on a version collected by Ralph Vaughan Williams in East Hordon, 1904  
sung by James Punt

1. Come all ye seamen brave, lend an ear, lend an ear.  
Come all ye seamen brave lend an ear.  
It's of an Admiral famed  
Called Benbow by his name  
And he fought the raging main  
You shall hear you shall hear.
2. Brave Benbow he set sail, for to fight, for to fight  
Brave Benbow he set sail, for to fight.  
Brave Benbow he set sail,  
With a fine and pleasant gale  
But his captains they turn'd tail  
In a fright, in a fright.
3. Says Kirby unto Wade, "We will run, we will run."  
Says Kirby unto Wade, "We will run.  
For I value no disgrace  
Or the losing of my place  
But the enemy I won't face  
Nor his guns, nor his guns."
4. Then Ruby and Benbow fought the French, fought the French,  
Then Ruby and Benbow fought the French.  
They fought them up and down  
'Til the blood came trickling down  
'Til the blood came trickling down  
Where they lay, where they lay.
5. Brave Benbow lost his legs by chain shot, by chain shot,  
Brave Benbow lost his legs by chain shot.  
Brave Benbow lost his legs  
And all on his stumps he begs  
Fight on, my English lads  
'Tis our lot, 'tis our lot.
6. The surgeon dress'd his wounds, cries Benbow, cries Benbow,  
The surgeon dress'd his wounds, cries Benbow.  
"Let a cradle now in haste  
On the quarterdeck be placed,  
That the enemy I may face  
'Til I die, 'til I die.

## Admiral Benbow

Roud no. 227  
Trad Maz O'Connor



Come all you sea men brave lend an ear lend an e - a - r Come all you sea-men

12  
brave lend an ear I-t's of an Ad-miral famed call-ed Ben-bo-w

23  
by his name a-nd he fought the rag-ing main you shall hear yo-u shall hear.

**Teachers' notes** Depending on Class size break up the song between groups each group taking one or two verses each. All of the groups can join on the last lines of each verse.

- Think about the dynamics - quiet, loud, raucous, sad!
- Try and move with it...Can they sing it and march on the spot at the same time keeping a steady tempo to sing to.
- Admiral John Benbow, 1653 - 1702, became a popular hero for his courageous battles against the French in the West Indies, losing his leg in action and eventually dying of his wounds.





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## Brisk Young Sailor

Sung by Mr Denny, 25 April 1904, Billericay Workhouse

Collected by Ralph Vaughan Williams

<https://www.vwml.org/record/GB/6a/43>

- 1 A brisk young sailor courted me,  
He stole away my liberty,  
He won my heart with a free good will,  
He's false I know but I love him still.
- 2 Where love is hot where love is cold  
Where loved is conquered by young and old  
Love is such a silly thing,  
Love will to the grave me bring.
- 3 When first I wore my apron low,  
My love followed me through frost and snow,  
But now my apron is up to my chin,  
My love passes by and says nothing.
- 4 On yonder hill there stands an inn,  
Where my love goes and sits him down,  
He takes another girl on his knee,  
He'll smile at her and frown on me.
- 5 The reason of this I'll tell you why,  
It's because she has more gold than I,  
Her gold will waste, her beauty blast,  
And she'll become like me at last.
- 6 I wish my baby it was born,  
Set smiling on his daddy's knee,  
And me myself wrapped in cold clay,  
And green grass growing over me.
- 7 On yonder hill there is a house,  
Where my love goes, where he does dwell,  
He has two hearts instead of one,  
He'll be a rogue when I am gone.
- 8 Dig my grave both wide and deep  
And place two stones at the head and feet  
In the middle place a turtle dove  
To let them know I died for love

## Brisk Young Sailor

Trad. Arr. Aimée Leonard  
Roud number: 30

Voice 1

A brisk young sai - lor cour-r - ted me Ge stole a - w - ay my

Voice 2

Ooh

5

Lib - er - ty He won my heart with a good free will He's

8

fal - se I know but I lo - ve him still



### Teachers' notes

- Suitable for an older choir. Simple parts, the verses can be split up between different sections of the choir while the rest of the singers maintain the Ooh refrain.
- Discussion of story and relationships.
- Musically the refrain is very sweet but the story has a very dark theme.
- Could be used as a spring board for story writing, re-writing the themes in a more contemporary style.

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## The Codbanging Song

Collected in Harwich, Essex by Ralph Vaughan Williams, as sung by Charles Benham, April 1904  
Additional verses from Bob Hart of Suffolk. <https://www.vwml.org/record/RoudFS/S231479>

1. Come, come my lads and listen here  
A fisherman's song you soon shall hear  
What I did and undergo  
When first I went a cod-banging O

**Chorus**

To my lal fol the day  
Riddle all day  
This is the smacksman's life at sea

2. How well I remember the fourteenth of May  
A big barque ship she came our way  
She came our way and she did let fly  
And the topsail halyards they flew sky high

**Chorus**

3. And now we draw near Harwich pier  
The young and the old folks they both draw near  
To see us get our fish on deck  
And crack their skulls with a little short stick

**Chorus**

4. And now my song it is nearly done  
And I hope that I've offended none  
But I don't think I've got it complete  
'Cos I've only been in the trade about a week

**Chorus**

### Teaching Note

- The name and content of this song makes this song fun for younger year groups. It also has a catchy nonsense chorus.
- This is a great song to add some actions to!

## The Codbanging Song

Roud no. 1747  
Trad. arr. D. Delarre

Chord diagrams: E, A, F#-

1 Come, come my lads and lis-ten here A fisherman's song you

Chord diagrams: B, E, B, E, B

4 soon shall hear What I did and un-der go When

Chord diagrams: E, C#- 4fr., F#-, B, E, A

7 first I went a cod-banging O To my lal fol the day

Chord diagrams: F#-, B7, E

10 Riddle all the day This is the smack-sman's life at sea



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## The Dark Eyed Sailor

Tune (a) collected from Miss Horsnell of Ingrave, Essex  
by Ralph Vaughan-Williams, 1903

Words (b) collected from John Burton of Clacton-on-Sea, by Francis Collinson, 1953

(a) <https://www.vwml.org/record/RVW2/5/6>

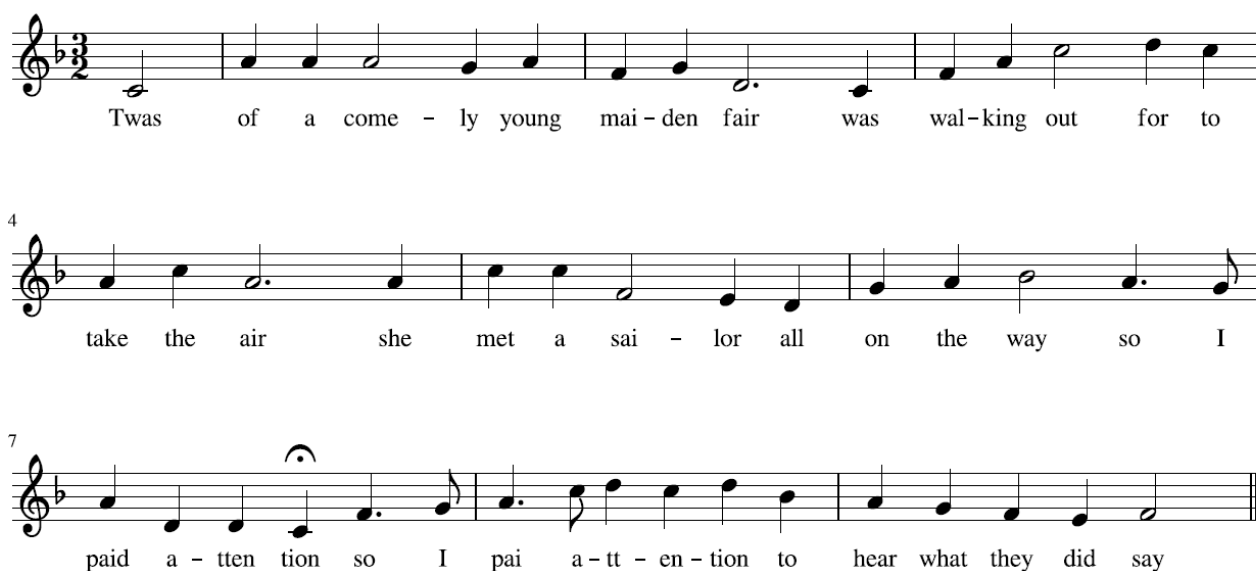
(b) <https://www.vwml.org/record/COL/3/49B>

1. Twas of a comely young maiden fair  
Was walking out to take the air;  
She met a sailor all on the way  
So I paid attention, so I paid attention to hear what they did say.
2. Said William "Lady why roam alone  
The night is coming and the day near gone?"  
She said while tears from her eyes did flow,  
"'Tis the dark eyed sailor, 'tis the dark eyed sailor has proved my overthrow"
3. Said William "Drive him from your mind,  
Some other sailor lad as good you'll find.  
Love turns aside and soon cold does grow  
"Like a winter's morning, like a winter's morning when lands are clothed in  
snow."
4. These words did Phoebe's mind least inflame,  
She said, "On me you shall throw no blame."  
She drew a dagger and then did cry,  
"For my dark eyed sailor, for my dark eyed sailor a maid I'll live or die."
5. It's two long years since he left this land  
I took a gold ring from off my hand.  
We broke the token here's a part with me,  
And the other's rolling, and the other's rolling at the bottom of the sea.
6. Then half a ring did young William show  
She seemed distracted mid joy and woe.  
"Oh welcome William I've lands and gold  
For my dark-eyed sailor, for my dark-eyed sailor so manly brave and bold"
7. 'Twas in a cottage down by the sea  
They joined in wedlock, and we'll agree  
All maids be true while your love's away,  
For a cloudy morning, for a cloudy morning brings forth a sunny day.



## The Dark Eyed Sailor

Roud number: 265  
Trad. Arr. Nick Hart



Twas of a come - ly young mai - den fair was wal - king out for to

4  
take the air she met a sai - lor all on the way so I

7  
paid a - tten tion so I pai a - tt - en - tion to hear what they did say

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## Heave Away on the Trawl Warp

Words from 'Bushes and Briars, an Anthology of Essex Folk Songs,  
D. Occomore and P. Spratley, 1979, attributed to Mr. Leather.

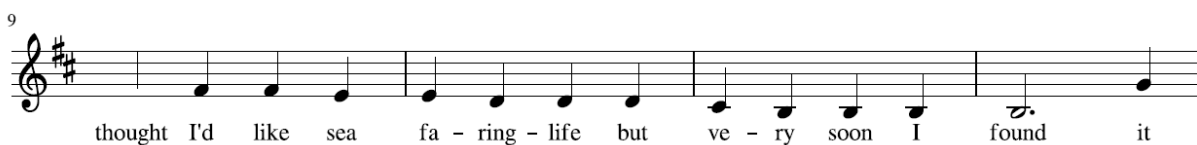
Tune from Sam Larner of Winterton, Norfolk  
recorded by Ewan McColl and Peggy Seeger, 1958-60

1. Oh once I was a schoolboy and lived at home at ease  
But now I am a fishing lad who sails the raging seas.  
I thought I'd like sea-faring life but very soon I found  
It was not all plain sailing when we reached the fishing ground.
2. Heave away on the trawl warp boys and let's heave up our trawl,  
For when we get our fish on deck we'll have another haul.  
So heave away on the trawl warp boys and merrily heave away,  
For it's just as bright on a moonlit night as it is at the break of day.
3. Every night in winter as regular as the clock,  
On goes your sou-wester, sea boots and oil skin smock.  
Then straight away to the capstan boys and merrily heave away,  
For it's just as bright on a moonlit night as it is at the break of day.
4. Oh when eight weeks are over hard up the tiller goes,  
Sou'west by west for Yarmouth Roads with the big jib on her nose.  
And when we reach the pier head all the lasses they will say,  
Here comes our jolly fishing lads that's been so long away.

## Heave Away on the Trawl Warp

Roud number: 1788

Trad. Arr. Nick Hart



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## Jacky Robinson


Collected in East Horndon, Essex by Ralph Vaughn Williams  
As sung by James Punt, 23 April 1904  
Additional verses taken from 'Comic Songs' by Thomas Hudson circa. 1818

1. All the perils and dangers of the waves is past the  
Ship at Maldon has arrived at last,  
The sails all furled and the anchor is all cast  
And the happiest of the crew is Jacky Robinson.
2. Jack met with a man and said 'I say per-haps  
You may know one Polly Grey?  
She's somewhere here about' the man did say  
'I do not in-deed' to Jacky Robinson.
3. Says Jack to him 'I've left my ship  
And all my shipmates have given-me-the-slip,  
Perhaps you'll partake in a drink or two?  
For you're a kind fellow!' says Jack Robinson.
4. To a public house, then they both set down  
And talk of admirals of high renown,  
And drink as much that can come to half a crown  
This very strange man and Jacky Robinson.
5. Then Jack called out - he was reckoning to pay  
The landlady came in - in fine array  
'My eyes and limbs why here's Polly Grey!  
Who'd think of meeting here?' says Jacky Robinson.
6. Says the lady, says she, 'I've changed my state!  
'Why, you don't mean, (says Jack) that you've got a new mate?  
You know you promised me' — says she — 'I couldn't wait,  
For no tidings could I gain of you, Jack Robinson'.
7. And somebody, one day, came to me, and said  
That somebody else, had somewhere read,  
In some newspaper, as how you was dead.  
I've not been dead at all, says Jacky Robinson.
8. But to fret and stew about it, much is all in vain,  
I'll get a ship, and go to Holland, France and Spain.  
No matters where, to Maldon, I won't come back again:  
And he was off before she said, Jack Robinson.

## Jacky Robinson


Roud no. 268  
Trad. Arr. D. Delarre

G C G/B A - G



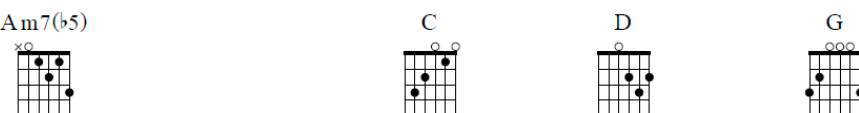
All the pe-rils and the dan-gers of the waves is past the

D/F# D E -



3 ship at Mal -don has arr-ived at last, the sails all fur-led and the

Am7(b5) C D G



6 an-chor is all cast and the hap-piest of the crew is Jacky Rob- in- son.



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## Nancy of Yarmouth

Words (a) collected from John Burton of Clacton-on-Sea, by Frances Collinson, 1953.

Tune from an audio recording of Cyril Poacher of Blaxhall, Suffolk  
recorded by Keith Summers, 1977.

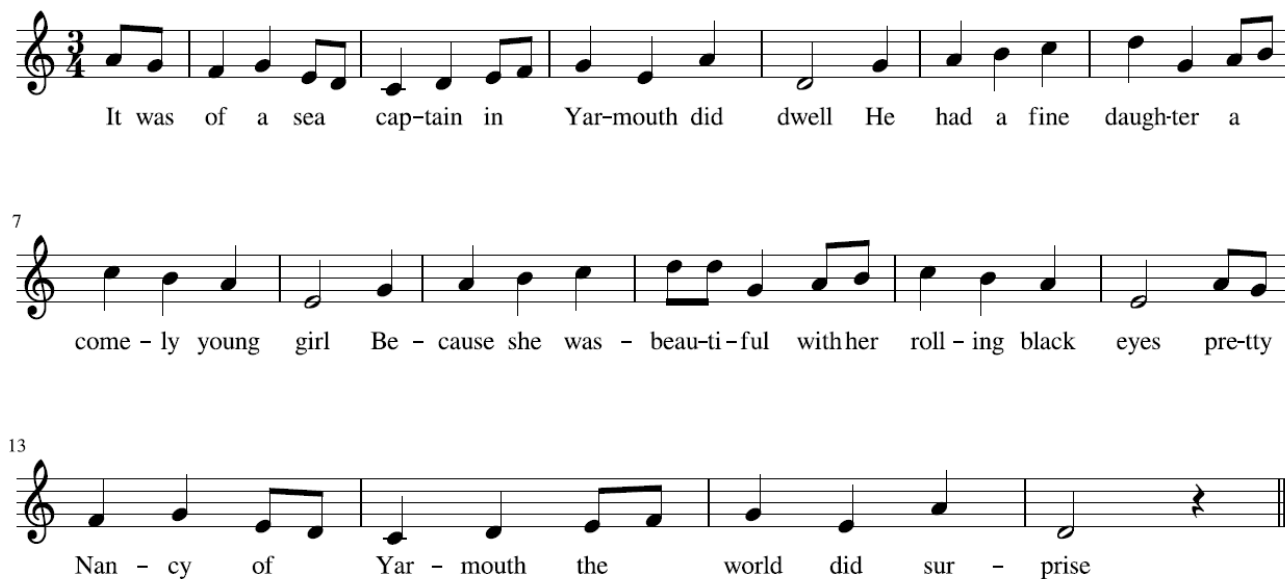
<https://www.vwml.org/record/COL/3/44B>

1. It was of a sea-captain in Yarmouth did dwell  
He had a fine daughter, a comely young girl.  
Because she was beautiful with her rolling black eyes  
Pretty Nancy of Yarmouth the world did surprise.
2. One day as she was walking by a shady green grove  
She was gaily a-singing her sweet songs of love.  
Her voice charmed those small birds, young Edward was near  
And to Nancy of Yarmouth young Edward did steer.
3. Good morning pretty Nancy young Edward did say  
I've just received orders from London straight-way.  
So be true to your Edward, I'll be constant said he  
If we safely reach London united we'll be.
4. They arrived at fair London at her friend's the next day  
These words to pretty Nancy young Edward did say.  
These jewels to entice thee I've garments so fine  
But the honour of Nancy more brilliant did shine.
5. Then a cup of strong poison on the table did stand  
And a bright pair of pistols he held in his hands.  
You'll either drink poison he loudly did say  
Or with these two pistols I will cause you to die.
6. That instant pretty Nancy she turned with a frown  
She seized both the pistols and knocked Edward down.  
Lay there you cruel creature Pretty Nancy she said  
You can drink your own poison while Nancy's a maid.
7. Then she packed up her clothing and to her parents did go  
And told them how young Edward had served her so.  
She gained their forgiveness and love as before  
So it's best to be virtuous although you be poor.

## Nancy of Yarmouth

Roud number: 21884/407\*

Trad. Arr. Nick Hart



It was of a sea cap-tain in Yar-mouth did dwell He had a fine daugh-ter a

7  
come - ly young girl Be - cause she was - beau-ti-ful with her roll - ing black eyes pre-tty

13  
Nan - cy of Yar - mouth the world did sur - prise

### Teachers' notes

- What a story! This could be extended by acting the story out in class, or using it as inspiration for their own stories.

---

## Never Sail No More

Collected from Mr. Broomfield of Herongate, Essex by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1904

<https://www.vwml.org/record/RVW2/2/5>

1. In London lived the daughter of a rich old gentleman  
And all her father's care it was to wed her to a man  
This farmer's son being handsome gained this young lady's heart  
He was so close engaged no reason could them part.
2. And when her father came to know his daughter's foolish mind  
He says unto his daughter "Be otherways inclined"  
The springtime that is coming and the press gang's coming on  
And all the father's care it was to press the farmer's son.
3. And when his daughter came to know her father's cruelty  
She says unto her own dear self "I soon will follow thee  
I'll dress myself in man's attire and after him I'll go  
I'll boldly plough the ocean where the stormy winds do blow".
4. Twas on the 1st of August the battle then begun  
In the first rank of the battle they placed the farmer's son  
A bullet then it pierced his side "I am undone cried he"  
And there he lay a-bleeding he was wounded dreadfully.
5. Soon as the sergeant he did see they had this lad conveyed  
The lady she rushed to his side as on the ground he laid  
She dressed his wounds so tenderly, so bitterly they did smart  
Says he "She is like one who was the mistress of my heart".
6. She took some coins from out her purse they were both round and large  
Here's fifty guineas in bright gold to pay for your discharge"  
She went before the captain and fell upon her knees  
She brought her love safe back again over the radiant seas.
7. When she got to her father's gate she kneeled there a while  
Her father said unto himself "I see my own dear child  
My child as I've been waiting for these seven long years or more  
Likewise her love the farmer's son returned from the war.
8. She said unto her father "I am returned again"  
And brought with me the farmer's lad I love above all men  
Yes now we have returned again unto fair England's shore  
We'll live at home in peace and we shall never sail no more.

## Never Sail No More

Roud Number: 2930  
Trad. Arr. Nick Hart

1 In Lon - don lived th - e daugh - ter o - f a rich old ge - n - tle - man and

5 all her fa - ther's - care it was t - o wed her to a man thi - s

9 far - mers so - n being hand - some ga - ined this yo - ung la - dies heart he

13 was so close en - ga - a ged n - o rea - son could them part

---

## Oliver Cromwell

Sung by the children of Leigh-on-Sea, ref "Cunning Murrell" by Arthur Morrison (p. 1900)

<https://www.vwml.org/record/RoudFS/S156887>

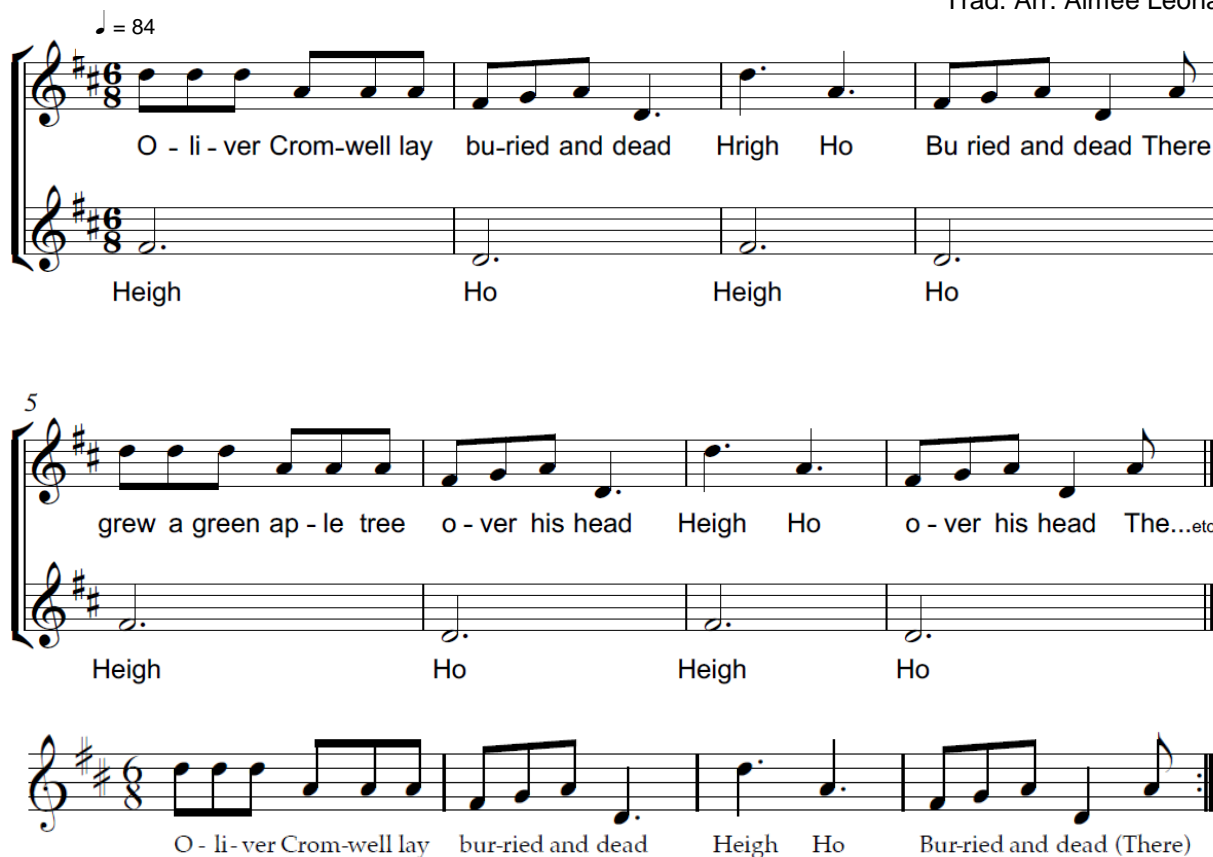
1. Oliver Cromwell lay buried and dead  
Heigh Ho buried and dead!
2. There grew a green apple tree over his head  
Heigh Ho over his head!
3. The apples were ripe and ready to drop  
Heigh Ho ready to drop
4. Then came an old woman to gather the crop  
Heigh Ho gather the crop!
5. Oliver rose and gave her a crack  
Heigh Ho gave her a crack!
6. That knocked the old woman flat down on her back  
Heigh Ho down on her back!
7. The apples are dried and they lie on the shelf  
Heigh Ho lie on the shelf!
8. If you want e'er a one you must get it yourself  
Heigh Ho get it yourself!



## Oliver Cromwell

Roud no. 797  
Trad. Arr. Aimée Leonard

$\text{♩} = 84$



O - li - ver Crom-well lay bu-ried and dead Hrih Ho Bu ried and dead There

Heigh Ho Heigh Ho

5

grew a green ap - le tree o - ver his head Heigh Ho o - ver his head The...etc

Heigh Ho Heigh Ho

O - li - ver Crom-well lay bur-ried and dead Heigh Ho Bur-ried and dead (There)

### Teachers' notes

- Listen to the song, what is the story?
- Split the class into 8 groups and give each group a verse of the song to sing
- Ask the group to make up actions for their words. Sing it through slowly so they can fit in the actions!
- Sing through the song with each group performing their verse.
- Some of the groups can sing Heigh Ho Harmony as the rest of the groups are singing their verses.



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## Poor Smugglers Boy

Collected in East Horndon, Essex by Ralph Vaughn Williams

As sung by John Denny, 25th April 1904

Additional verses taken from 'Modern Street Ballads' by John Ashton circa 1888

1. One cold, cloudy morning alone I did steer  
By the wondering ocean that runs swift and clear.  
I heard some poor creature, in sorrow did weep,  
Crying 'Oh, my poor father got lost in the deep'

### **Chorus**

'Some pity I crave,  
Oh! Give me employ  
For alone I must wonder' cried the poor smuggling boy.

2. My father and mother quite happy did dwell,  
In a neat little cottage, they reared me up well.  
Till father he ventured, all on the salt sea,  
With a keg of good brandy, to the land of the free.

### **Chorus**

3. It's to Holland we steer'd with our topsails cast high  
Till the thunderbolt flung us quite far from the tide.  
Our ship, mast, and rigging, was blown by the wave,  
Leaving poor, poor father, to a watery grave.

### **Chorus**

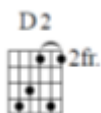
4. I jumped overboard, I jumped in the main!  
To save my poor father—but it was all in vain,  
I clasped his cold body, but lifeless was he,  
I was forced for to leave him, so deep in the sea.

### **Chorus**

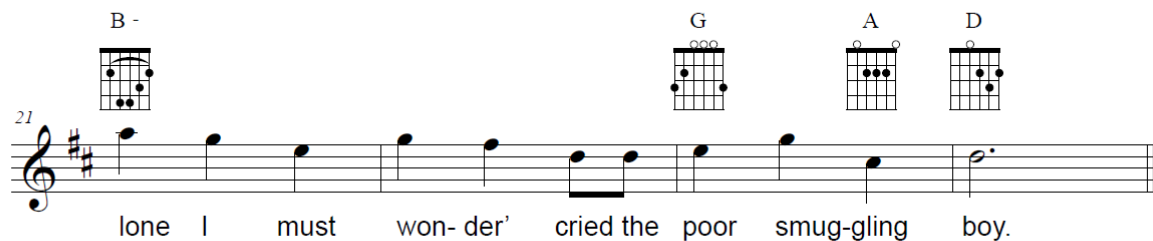
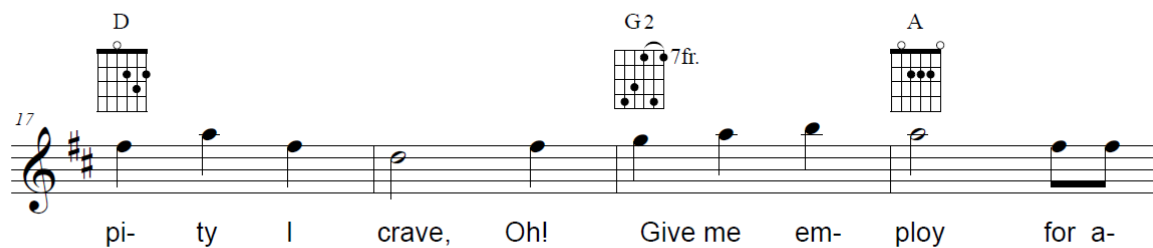
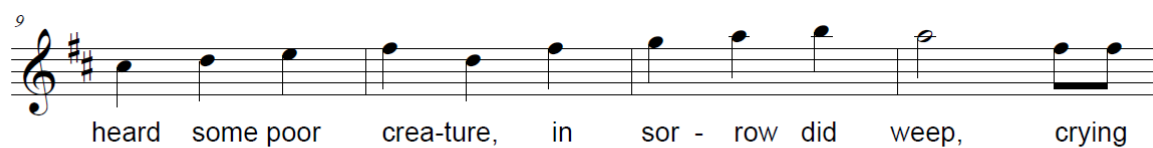
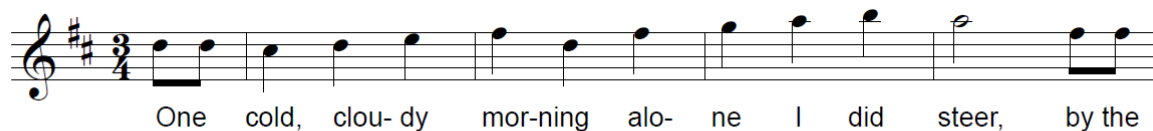
5. I clung to a plank, and I made for the shore,  
Bad news for my mother, cos fathers no more,  
For mother poor soul, broken hearted she died,  
Leaving me to wander—so pity poor I

### **Chorus**

## Poor Smugglers Boy



Roud no. 618  
Trad. arr. D. Delarre



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## The Fisherman

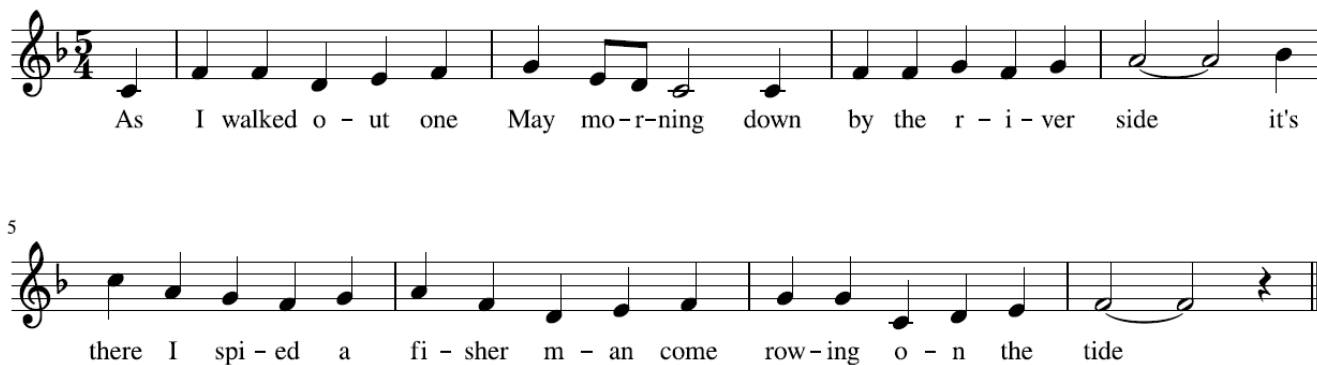
Collected from James Punt, East Horndon, Essex by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1904.

<https://www.vwml.org/record/RVW2/2/59>

1. As I walked out one May morning  
Down by the riverside  
And there I saw a fisherman  
Come rowing down the tide.
2. Morning to you bold fisherman  
How came you fishing here  
I come a fishing for your sweet sake  
All on this river clear.
3. Then he rowed his boat unto the shore  
And tied it to a stake  
And stepped up to this gay lady  
And hold of her did take
4. And he pulled off his morning gown  
And spread it on the ground  
And there she saw three chains of gold  
All from his neck hung down
5. Down on her bended knees did fall  
Oh pardon sir on me  
For calling you a fisherman  
Come rowing on the sea.
6. Rise up rise up my pretty maid  
And come along with me  
There's not one word that you have said  
The least offended me.
7. I'll take you to my father's house  
And married we will be  
And you shall have a fisherman  
To row you on the sea.

## The Fisherman

Roud number: 291  
Trad. arr. Nick Hart



As I walked o - ut one May mo-r-ning down by the r - i - ver side it's

5  
there I spi - ed a fi - sher m - an come row - ing o - n the tide

---

## The Lakes of Cold Finn

Words (a) collected from John Burton of Clacton-on-Sea, by Frances Collinson, 1953.

Tune from an audio recording of George Ling of Blaxhall, Suffolk

Recorded by Keith Summers in 1975

<https://www.vwml.org/record/COL/3/49A>

1. It was early one morning young William arose  
And straight to his comrades bed chamber he goes.  
Saying comrade royal comrade let nobody know  
It is a fine morning and a-bathing we'll go.
2. So they walked and they talked till they came to long lane  
And the first that they met was a keeper of game  
Who advised them for sorrow to turn back again  
For their doom was to die in the watery main.
3. Young William stepped off and he swam the lake round  
He swam round the island but could not find ground  
Saying comrade royal comrade don't you venture in  
For there's death in the waters of the lakes of Cold Finn.
4. God bless his poor mother for the trouble she bore  
And likewise his sweetheart for I'm sure she's got more  
For it was every other morning he did her salute  
With pinks and red roses and choice garden fruit.
5. On the day of his funeral there'll be a fine sight  
There'll be four and twenty young men all dressed in milk white  
They'll carry him along, lay his body in cold clay  
Bid adieu to young William then they'll march away.



## The Lakes of Cold Finn

Roud number: 189  
Trad. Arr. Nick Hart





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## **The Saucy Sailor Boy**

Sung by Mrs Humphry's, Ingrave, 25 April 1904

Collected by Ralph Vaughn Williams

<https://www.vwml.org/record/RVW2/2/74>

1. Come my own one, come my fond one  
Come my dearest unto me  
Will you wed with a poor sailor lad  
Just returned from sea
2. You are ragged love and you're dirty love  
And your clothes smell much of tar  
So begone you saucy sailor lad  
So begone you Jack Tar
3. If I'm ragged love and I'm dirty love  
And my clothes smell much of tar  
I've silver in my pockets love,  
And gold in great store
4. As soon as she heard him say so  
Down on her bended knee she fell  
I will wed with my dear Henry,  
For I love a sailor lad so well
5. Do you think that I am foolish love  
Do you think that I am mad  
To marry a poor country girl  
Where no fortune's to be had
6. I will cross the briny ocean,  
Where the meadows are so green  
And since you've refused the offer love  
Some other girl shall wear the ring
7. I am frolicsome and I am easy,  
Good tempered and free  
And I don't give a single pin me boys  
What the world thinks of me

## The Saucy Sailor Boy

Roud no. 531  
Trad. arr. Aimée Leonard

$\text{♩} = 92$

Voice 1

Come my o - wn one come my fo - nd one come my dear - est un - to

Voice 2

Come my o - wn one come my fo - nd one come my dear - est un - to

5

me Will you wed with a poor sail-or lad just re - turn - e - d from sea?

me Will you wed with a poor sail-or lad just re - turn - e - d from sea?

### Teachers' notes

- The story could be performed as a comedy drama piece.
- Discuss where the phrase Jolly Jack Tar comes from - Sailor's painted their clothes in tar to water-proof them.



---

## Ward the Pirate

Melody from Mr Carter, 9 January 1905, Essex.

Collected by Ralph Vaughn Williams

<https://www.vwml.org/record/GB/6a/173>


1. Come all you gallant seamen bold,  
All you that march to drum,  
Let's go and look for Captain Ward,  
Far on the sea he roams;  
He is the biggest robber found  
That ever you did hear,  
There's not been such a robber found  
For above this hundred year.
2. A ship was sailing from the east  
And going to the west,  
Loaded with silks and satins  
And velvets of the best,  
But meeting there with Captain Ward,  
It proved a bad meeting;  
He robbed them of all their wealth  
And bid them tell their king.
3. Then the king provided a ship of noble fame,  
She's call'd the "Royal Rainbow,"  
If you would know her name;  
She was as well provided for  
As any ship could be,  
Full thirteen hundred men on board  
To bear her company.
4. 'Twas eight o' clock in the morning  
When they began to fight,  
And so they did continue there  
Till nine o' clock at night.  
"Fight on, fight on," says Captain Ward,  
"This sport well pleases me,  
For if you fight this month or more,  
Your master I will be."
5. The gallant "Rainbow"  
She fired, she fired in vain,  
Till six and thirty of her men  
All on the deck were slain.  
"Go home, go home," says Captain Ward,  
"And tell your king from me,  
If he reigns king on all the land,  
Ward will reign king on sea!"

### Teachers' notes

- Listen to the song, what is the story? What is the name of the ship? How many men were on board the ship? Who won the battle?
- Draw a picture of Captain Ward's ship and the ship he robbed.
- Split the verses up between two groups each taking a verse in turn and then both groups singing the last verse.

Roud no. 224  
Trad. Arr. Aimée Leonard

15



rob - ber found for a - bove this h - un - dred year.

rob - ber found for a - bove this h - un - dred year.

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## William and Mary

Sung by Mr Bell. Collected 16 February 1906 by Ralph Vaughn Williams

<https://www.vwml.org/record/RVW2/1/246>

1. As William and Mary sat by the seaside  
Their last farewell for to take  
Said Mary to William oh will you return  
Or I'm sure that my heart it will break
2. Three years passed away without news when at last  
As she sat by her own cottage door  
A beggar he came by with a patch on his eye  
Quite lame and did pity implore
3. If your charity, you'll bestow, said he  
I will tell your fortune beside  
The lad that you mourn may never return  
To make little Mary his bride
4. Mary she started and trembling, she cried  
All the money I've got I will give  
That what I ask of you, you will tell me true  
Only say that my William does live.
5. In poverty he lives said he  
And shipwrecked he has been beside  
And ne'er return more because he is poor  
To make little Mary his bride.
6. That he lives heaven knows the joy I feel  
Yet still his misfortunes I mourn  
For he's welcome to me in poverty  
In his jacket so ragged and torn
7. The patch from his eye the beggar then threw  
His old coat and his crutch too beside  
With cheeks like a rose and in Jacket of blue  
Young William stood by sweet Mary's side
8. You love me dear maid, young William he said  
Your love t'was only I tried  
To the church lets away for e'er the sun sets  
I will make little Mary my bride.

### Teachers' notes

- The story is simple enough to be grasped by Year 4 and can be sung straight through without harmonies.
- This is a great springboard for story/telling or writing...where has her sweetheart been? Who has he met on his travels, how did he end up in rags?



## William and Mary

Roud no: 348

Trad. Arr. Aimée Leonard

As Will-iam and Mar-y sat by the sea si-de th-eir last fare-well for to

As Will-iam and Mar-y sat by the sea-si-de th-eir last fare - well for to

5  
take Said Ma-ry to Will-iam Oh will you re-tu-rn for my heart it will su-re-l-y break.

take Said Ma-ry to Will-iam Oh will you re-tu-rn for my heart it will su-re-l-y break.

10  
I - f you cha-rit - y you'll be-stow said he I will tell your f-or-tune be-si -

I - f your cha-rit - y you'll be-stow said he I will tell you f-or-tune be-si -

14  
de the lad that you mourn m - ay ne - ver re

de the lad that you mourn m - ay ne - ver re -

16  
t - urn t - o make li - ttle M - ar - y his bride.

Turn to make li - ttle M - ar - y his bride.



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## William Taylor

Words (a) collected from John Burton of Clacton-on-Sea, Essex, by Francis Collinson, 1953  
Tune (b) collected from Mr. J. Punt or East Horndon, Essex by Ralph Vaughan-Williams, 1903.

(a) <https://www.vwml.org/record/COL/3/50>

(b) <https://www.vwml.org/record/RVW2/2/169>

1. Come ye subjects of England and listen a while  
I'll tell you a tale that will cause you to smile  
Concerning some keepers and poachers you know  
How they fought in those coverts some winters ago
2. Then as we go in boys good luck to us all  
Our guns they go off and the pheasants do fall  
But in less than ten minutes twelve keepers we spied  
Saying be off you bold poachers how dare you come nigh
3. Says one to the other what shall we do now  
Says one to the other we must all prove true  
But says young William Taylor let us all prove as one  
So they fought those bold keepers till the battle was done
4. They fought those bold keepers till they all ran away  
Five of these bold keepers young Taylor did slay  
Young Taylor being tired had sat down to rest  
But young Taylor was counted as he was the best
5. Now the judge and the jury to young Taylor did say  
If you will confess your sweet life we will save  
But says young William Taylor that I won't do at all  
And before I will split I will die for them all
6. So there's none like young Taylor, no there never was yet  
He'd sooner be hanged before he would split  
There's none like young Taylor you people all know  
Who fought in those coverts some winters ago

## William Taylor

Roud No: 851  
Trad. Arr. Nick Hart



Come you sub-jects of old eng-land and lis-ten a while I'll tell you a tale that will

7  
cause you to smile con - cer - ning some kee-pers and poa-chers you know How they

13  
fought in those co - verts some win - ters a - go

### Teachers' notes

- Burton's song is one of a large number of ballads that celebrate the deeds of poachers. The existence of these songs suggests a great amount of popular sympathy for the plight the poacher, with much being made of the harsh punishments inflicted on those convicted of the crime. Between 1788 and 1868 in England, around 300 men were transported to Australia for offences relating to poaching.

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## Tutor Biographies

**Aimée Leonard** - is a folk singer, bodhran player and music educator. Originally from Orkney, Aimée has been involved in folk music from childhood. Aimée has performed all over the world with the band Anam and released several albums through the JVC label. She is an experienced workshop leader and also works as a singing teacher, musical director and song collector. She has a passion for ensemble singing and has led folk choirs since 2005 including the Dulwich Folk Choir in South East London. Aimée has extensive experience working with young people, which has been gained in both formal and informal learning environments. She has delivered a wide variety of classes and workshops with primary and secondary schools, and has worked with young people and adults with SEN/D.

**Nick Hart** - is a folk singer and multi-instrumentalist born and bred in Essex. He has a degree in Ethnomusicology from SOAS, University of London, and has played for various performance and ceilidh bands across London and East Anglia; he is the co-founder of the Marrowbone Theatre Company and featured in the West End Production of Shakespeare in Love. He is also a proficient East Anglian step dancer. Nick has taught in a variety of learning environments, both formal and informal, including school projects and EFDSS holiday courses for children and young people. He is also a private tutor and teaches the melodeon and concertina.

**David Delarre** - is a musician, composer and teacher. Through his work with 3 times BBC Radio 2 Folk Award nominees Mawkin, David has toured the UK and Europe, performed for BBC Radio 2, 3 and 4 and also recorded a live session for Jools Holland for BBC 2. His work as an arts practitioner has led him to teach Folk Roots Enrichment at Hills Road College, Cambridge and as part of the Shooting Roots programme of workshops at folk festivals across the country. David also teaches guitar, mandolin and banjo and currently plays for Eliza Carthy.

**Maz O'Connor** - is a singer songwriter with a background in traditional folk. She grew up in Cumbria and was introduced to folk music through her Irish family on her dad's side. Maz is passionate about singing, and sharing that joy with others. As well as recording and touring as a solo artist, and singing and composing for theatre (including for The RSC), Maz has been on the Live Music Now scheme since 2014, delivering concerts and workshops in community settings, including care homes and SEND schools. She also leads choirs and smaller singing groups around London.

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