

## **Revels Pub Sing – April 16, 2021**

### **Fathom the Bowl**

Come all you bold heroes give an ear to me song,  
I'll sing in the praise of good brandy and rum.  
Come lift up your glasses good cheer is our goal,  
Give me the punch ladle I'll fathom the bowl.

I'll fathom the bowl, I'll fathom the bowl,  
**Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl.**

From France we do get brandy from Jamaica comes rum,  
Sweet oranges and apples from Portugal come.  
But stout and strong cider are England's control,  
Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl.

My father he do lie on the depths of the sea,  
No stone at his head but what matters for he?  
There's a clear crystal fountain near England do roll,  
Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl.

My wife she do despise me as I lay at my ease,  
She says as she likes and she does as she please.  
My wife, she's the devil, she's as black as the coal,  
Give me the punch ladle, I'll fathom the bowl.

### **Vive la compagnie**

Here's to the farmer and here's to his wife  
Vive la compagnie!  
And here's to the butcher and here's to his knife  
Vive la compagnie!

Chorus:  
Vive, vive ,vive l'amour  
Vive, vive ,vive la vive!  
Vive la vie, vive l'amour!  
Vive la compagnie!

Here's to the shepherd and here's to his sheep,  
And here's to the fleeces all piled in a heap.

Chorus

A friend on your left and a friend on your right,  
With love and good fellowship let us unite.

Chorus

### **One April Morning**

T'was on one April morning, just as the sun was rising  
T'was on one April morning, I heard the small birds sing  
They were singing, "Lovely Nancy" for love it is a fancy  
And how sweet were the notes that I heard the small birds sing  
They were singing, "Lovely Nancy" for love it is a fancy  
And how sweet were the notes that I heard the small birds sing

Young men are false and are full of all deceiving  
Young men are false, and seldom do prove true  
For they're roving and they're ranging, and their minds are always  
changing

They are thinking how to find out some pretty girl that's new  
For they're roving and they're ranging...

O if I had but mine own heart in keeping  
O if I had but mine own heart back again  
Close to my bosom, I would lock it up forever  
And it would wander never so far from me again

Why do you spend all your long time in courting?  
Why do you spend all your long time in vain?  
For I don't intend to marry, I would far rather tarry  
So young men don't spend all your long, long time in vain

## **Ten Hours a Day**

(words by Richard Driver c.1880, melody by Armand Aromin)

Chorus:

Oh, we want less work, we want more play,  
We want to work ten hours a day  
We want to stop one hour for noon,  
And we want these things and we want them soon.

Oh, we all want more time to read  
More time to take a mental feed  
More time to grasp the eternal facts  
And stamp them on our intellects.

We want more truth, we want more light,  
We all want to have our rights,  
We want to make our miseries less,  
We want a change, we want progress.

This state of things ought not to be  
What is it else but slavery  
When we are forced to work for wealth,  
Until we undermine our health?

And this is done ten thousand times,  
And from it comes ten thousand crimes,  
We sin against the laws of health  
And plant a curse beneath our wealth.

And when the blood is poor and thin,  
The wrinkles soon come on the skin,  
And thousands do, this very day,  
At forty-five, look old and gray.

This hurry up, this go ahead,  
This long hour race for daily bread  
Will have an end; it does not pay;  
We therefore want ten hours a day!

## **Any Old Iron**

Chorus

"Any old iron? Any old iron?  
Any, any, any old iron?  
You look neat! Talk about a treat!  
You look a dapper from your napper to your feet  
Dressed in style wi' a brand new tile  
And your father's old green tie on  
I wouldn't give you tuppence for your old watch-chain  
Old iron, old iron!"

## **Mr. Dunn**

Now I was well acquainted with a man called Mr.. Dunn  
A very jovial man was he and full of harmless fun.  
He courted well and married was at the age of twenty-one  
And soon along big family had Mr. and Mrs. Dunn.

For there was high Dunn low Dunn, overdone and underdone,  
All the little younger Dunns in and at the run.  
There was old Dunn and young Dunn and young Dunns 'youngest son  
Young Dunn will be a Dunn when the old Dunn's done.

In course of time now Mr. Dunn he got himself a wife,  
And soon he found out that he had the hardest fight for life.  
For to keep three little bellies full and a wife that weighed twelve stone  
Well any man that could do that you ought to say, "well done".

Chorus

When Mrs. Dunn presented Dunn with their first bouncing son  
They named him Herbert Duncan Dunn but called him Cherry bun.  
So now the sporting had begun with many more to come,  
Said Mrs. Dunn to Mr. Dunn "more bread or we'll be done".

Chorus

Well here's good luck to the oldest Dunn likewise to the youngest Dunn.  
Let's hope the youngest Dunn will do as the oldest Dunn has done.

For any Dunn to be a Dunn and not a vacant one,  
What's done by Dunn must be well done so well done good old Dunn

Chorus

### **Our Good Ship Lies in Harbor**

Our good ship lies in harbor  
Just ready to set sail  
May the heavens be your guide,  
my love  
*Til I return again  
Til I return again  
May the heavens be your guide,  
my love  
Til I return again*

Says the father to the daughter,  
What makes you so lament?  
Oh, the lad that you have sent to  
sea  
Can give my heart content.  
*Can give my heart content  
Oh the lad that you have sent to  
sea  
Can give my heart content*

If that's your inclination  
The old man did reply  
I hope he will continue there  
And on the seas may die  
*And on the seas may die  
I hope he will continue there  
And on the seas may die*

Then ten long weeks were over  
And ten long tedious days  
She saw a ship come sailing in  
With her true love from the seas  
*With her true love from the seas  
She saw a ship come sailing in  
With her true love from the seas*

O yonder stands my angel  
She's waiting there for me  
Tomorrow to the church we'll go  
And married we will be  
*And married we will be  
Tomorrow to the church we'll go  
And married we will be*

Said the father to the daughter,  
Five hundred pounds I'll give  
If you'll forsake your sailor lad  
And come with me to live  
*And come with me to live  
If you'll forsake your sailor lad  
And come with me to live*

It's not your gold that glistens  
Nor your silver that does shine  
I'm going with the lad I love  
And I'm happy in my mind  
*I'm happy in my mind  
I'm going with the lad I love  
And I'm happy in my mind*

## **Gray Goose & the Gander**

The gray goose and the gander went over yonder green  
And the gray goose, she went barefoot for fear of being seen  
For fear of being seen, me boys–  
*By the light of the moon!*

*Rise early tomorrow morning all in the same tune x2*

The gentlemen took the ladies their hounds for to view  
Said the gentlemen to the ladies, “well how do you do?”  
Saying “How do you do,” me boys–  
*By the light of the moon!*

*Rise early tomorrow morning all in the same tune x2*

The shepherd is at home while abroad on his downs  
He would not change his life for a scepter and a crown  
A scepter and a crown, me boys–  
*By the light of the moon!*

*Rise early tomorrow morning all in the same tune x2*

The landlord he got drunk and his reckoning forgot  
So we pulled down his signposts and smashed all his pots  
And smashed all his pots, me boys–  
*By the light of the moon!*

*Rise early tomorrow morning all in the same tune x2*

## **How Happy's the Man (Enjoy the singing)**

## **Sandy Boys**

Squirrel he's a funny thing  
Carries a bushy tail  
Eats up all the farmer's corn  
And hearts it on the rail

Chorus:

Do come along, Sandy boys  
Do come along, Do come along  
Do come along, Sandy boys  
Waiting for the bugaboo

Somebody stole my old black dog  
Wish they'd bring him back  
Take the big hog over the fence  
And the little ones through the crack

Pour some coffee in my can  
Give yourself some too  
Sit you down and listen up  
I'll tell you about the bugaboo

Never told her of her faults  
Blind me if I do  
But every time the baby cries  
I think of the bugaboo

We had a feed in the old  
backyard  
Dinner all over the ground  
Possum meat was nine foot deep  
And the green flies walking all  
around

You can ride the old gray mare  
I will ride the roan  
If you get there before I do  
Just leave my gal alone

Mama she lies sick in the bed  
Papa's gone to town  
Charlie wears his high-top shoes  
And I wish that he'd come round

Fifteen miles of mountain road  
Chickens crowing til day  
We're out looking for the big boss  
man  
Trying to get our pay

Raccoon's tail is ringed all  
around  
Possum's tail is bare.  
Rabbit ain't got no tail at all  
Just a little wee bunch of hair.

## **Garners Gay**

Come all you garners gay  
That are just now in your prime  
I wish I was in that bonny boy's arms  
Where I've been many a time:

Where I've been many a time (X2)  
I wish I was in that bonny boy's arms  
Where I've been many a time

Green willows they will twist  
Green willows they will twine  
I wish I was in that bonny boy's arms  
Where I've been many a time:

Where I've been many a time...

Once I had time enough  
To flourish night and day  
But then that boy, that bonny, bonny boy  
Came and stole all my time away:

Came and stole all my time away...

Now all my old time is gone  
And I cannot plant any new  
For the very same place that the old thyme grew  
Is all over runny, runny rue:

That rue, that runny, runny rue  
It's not the flower for me  
I'll pluck up all that runny, runny rue  
And plant down a sturdy oak tree:

Stand fast you sturdy, sturdy oak  
Stand fast and never die  
And I'll prove true to my own true love  
As the stars prove true to the sky:

Well it's very nice drinking ale  
But it's much better drinking wine  
And it's far better sleeping in that bonny boy's arms  
Where I've been many a time:

## **Sae Will We Yet**

(Tony Cuffe)

Sit down here me cronies and give us your crack,  
Let the wind take the cares of this life on it's back.  
For our hearts to despondency we never will submit,  
For we've aye been provided for and so will we yet.

Chorus:

And so will we yet, and so will we yet,  
For we've aye been provided for and so will we yet.

So fill up a tankard of nappie brown ale,  
It'll comfort your hearts and enliven the tale.  
And we'll aye be the merrier the longer that we sit,  
For we drank together many's a time and so will we yet.

Chorus:

And so will we yet, and so will we yet,  
For we drank together many's a time and so will we yet.

Here's a health to the farmer and prosper his plow,  
Rewarding his ardent toils all the year through.  
For it's seed time and harvest we ever will get,  
For we've lippen'd aye to providence and so will we yet.

Chorus:

And so will we yet, and so will we yet,  
For we've lippen'd aye to providence and so will we yet.

So fill up your glass and let the bottle go round,  
For the sun it will rise and the moon it has gone down.  
And though the room be running round about there's time enough to flit,  
When we fell we aye got up again and so will we yet.

Chorus:

And so will we yet, and so will we yet,  
When we fell we aye got up again and so will we yet.

## **Colcannon**

Chorus:

Oh you did, so you did so did he and so did I,  
And the more I think about it sure the nearer I'm to cry.  
Oh weren't them the happy days when troubles we knew not,  
And our mother made colcannon in the little skillet pot?

## **Three Jolly Rogues of Lynn**

In the good old colony days  
When we lived under the king  
Was a miller and a weaver and a little tailor boy  
Three jolly rogues of Lynn  
*Three jolly rogues of Lynn x2*  
*T'was a miller and a weaver and a little tailor boy*  
*Three jolly rogues of Lynn*

Well the miller he stole corn  
And the weaver he stole yarn  
And the little tailor boy he stole broadcloth  
For to keep the three rogues warm  
*For to keep the three rogues warm x2*  
*And the little tailor boy he stole broadcloth*  
*For to keep the three rogues warm*

Well the miller he drowned in his dam  
And the weaver he hanged in his yarn  
And the devil ran away with the little tailor boy  
With a broadcloth under his arm  
*With a broadcloth under his arm x2*  
*And the devil ran away with the little tailor boy*  
*With a broadcloth under his arm*

Well the miller still swims in his dam  
And the weaver still hangs in his yarn  
And the little tailor boy goes skipping through hell  
With a broadcloth under his arm  
*With a broadcloth under his arm x2*  
*And the little tailor boy goes skipping below*  
*With a broadcloth under his arm*

## **Padstow Drinking Song**

Pass the good old bumper 'round and never count the score  
Drink the good old liquor down and boldly ask for more

Chorus:

For t'is he who will not merry, merry be  
Shall never taste of joy,  
See, see, the Cape's in view  
And forward, my brave boys.

Here's a health unto her majesty and long may she reign  
Queen of all the seven seas and the pride of the Spanish main  
Chorus

But one more thing I'll ask of you before you count the score:  
Bring to me the girl I love and the key to the cellar door.  
Chorus

Once more unto her majesty and let the toast go 'round  
Confusion to her enemies wherever they are found.  
Chorus

## **Here's A Health**

Kind friends and companions come join me in rhyme.  
Come lift up your glasses in chorus with mine.  
We'll drink and be merry from grief we'll refrain,  
for we no not when we will all meet again.

Chorus:

Here's a health to the company and one to my lass.  
We'll drink and be merry all out of one glass.  
We'll drink and be merry from grief we'll refrain,  
for we know not when we will all meet again.

Here's a health to the fair lass that I love so well.  
Her spirit and beauty there's none can excel.  
She smiles on my countenance as she sits on my knee,  
there is no one on earth who's as happy as me.

Chorus

Now my ship lies in harbor and she's ready to dock,  
and I wish her safe landing without any shock.  
And if I should leave you by land or by sea,  
I will always remember your kindness to me.  
Chorus

### **The Grapevine**

Jennifer Armstrong

Chorus:

Oh the grapevine bud and bare  
tender grapes with tender care  
that we might have wine to share  
oh the grapevine bud and bare.

The seasons pass with sun and rain the cycle brings both peace and pain  
The seedlings start, the buds give birth to ripened fruit bowing to the  
earth

Chorus

A vine is broken at the root it bares no bud it bears no fruit  
In time it will again grow tall the leaves entwine it does not fall  
Chorus

A time to plant a time to tend a time to prune a time to mend  
The harvest comes the wine is done the cup is filled for everyone  
Chorus

## **The Parting Glass**

Of all the money that e'er I had, I spent it in good company  
And all the harm I've ever done, alas it was to none but me.  
And all I've done for want of wit, to mem'ry now I can't recall.  
So fill to me the parting glass; good night and joy be to you all.

If I had money enough to spend, and leisure time to sit awhile,  
There is a fair maid in this town, that sorely has my heart beguiled.  
Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips, I own she has my heart enthralled.  
So fill to me the parting glass; good night and joy be with you all.

Of all the comrades that e'er I had, they're sorry for my going away.  
And all the sweethearts that e'er I had, they'd wish me one more day to stay.  
But since it falls unto my lot that, I should rise and you should not,  
I'll gently rise and softly call, good night and joy be to you all.