## Paul Hardy's Songs Tunebook

## Introduction

This tune book contains songs - tunes that have words, that I have learned to play on my English concertina. See the main Paul Hardy's Session Tunebook for more tunes and more detail.

All are believed free of current copyright (unless noted explicitly), or else appear to have been placed in the public domain as part of the ongoing live folk music tradition. Please let me know if you are the owner of any that are under access restrictions and I'll remove them, or provide appropriate attribution.

The current version of this and the full session tunebook, in ABC and in PDF forms, is downloadable from Paul's web site at www.pghardy.net.

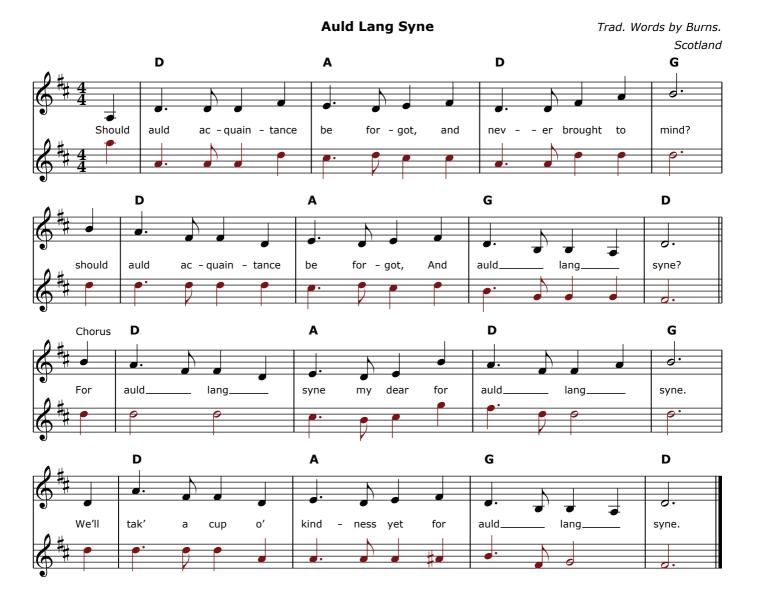
Copyright Paul Hardy (paul@paulhardy.net) 2004-2022.

This work is licenced under a Creative Commons "Attribution Non-Commercial Share Alike" cc by-nc-sa licence. See http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/3.0/ - Contact Paul Hardy for commercial licensing terms.

Original version of July 2014, this version of 7 October 2022, with minor edits to 10 April 2023.



10 Apr, 2023 Auld Lang Syne



We two hae run a-bout the braes, and pu'd the go-wans fine, We've wan-dered mony a wea-ry foot,  $\sin$  ' auld\_ lang\_ syne.

We two hae paid-elt in the burn, frae morn-in sun till dine, But seas be-tween us braid hae roared, sin' auld\_ lang\_ syne.

And here's a hand, my trus-ty fiere, and gis a hand o' thine, We'll tak' a richt gude wil-lie waught, For auld\_lang\_syne.

And sure-ly ye'll be your pint-stoup, and sure-ly I'll be mine, We'll tak' a cup of kind-ness yet, for sake of auld lang syne.

10 Apr, 2023 Cock Lane Ghost, The

Waltz

## **The Cock Lane Ghost**

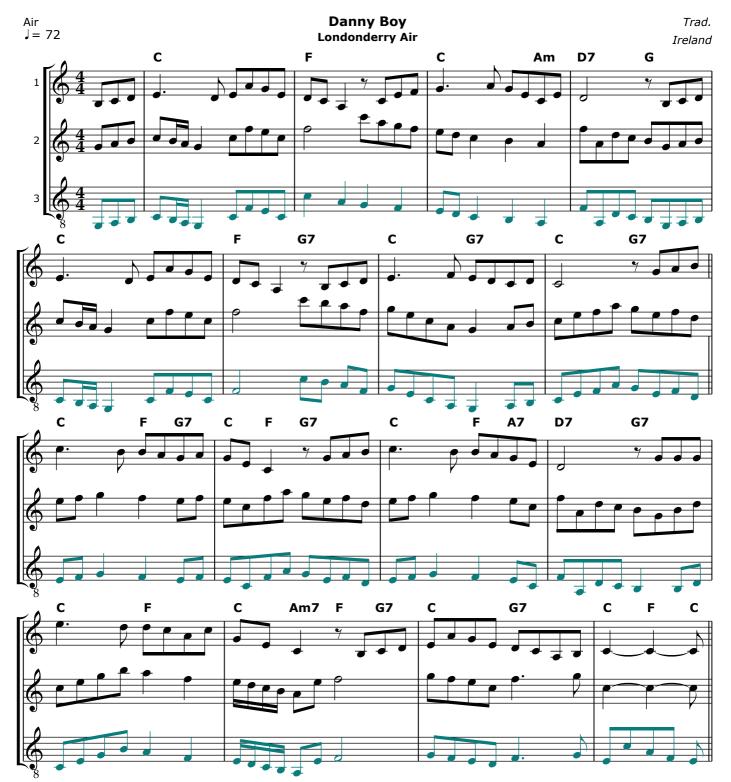
Wm Herschel c1762

England



The Ghost will be heard in Cock Lane tonight. The Ghost! The Ghost will be heard in Cock Lane tonight. Our Children and parsons and Lords to afright. Our Children and parsons, Our Children and parsons and Lords to afright. The Ghost will be heard in Cock Lane tonight. The Ghost! The Ghost! Will be heard in Cock Lane tonight.

10 Apr, 2023 Danny Boy

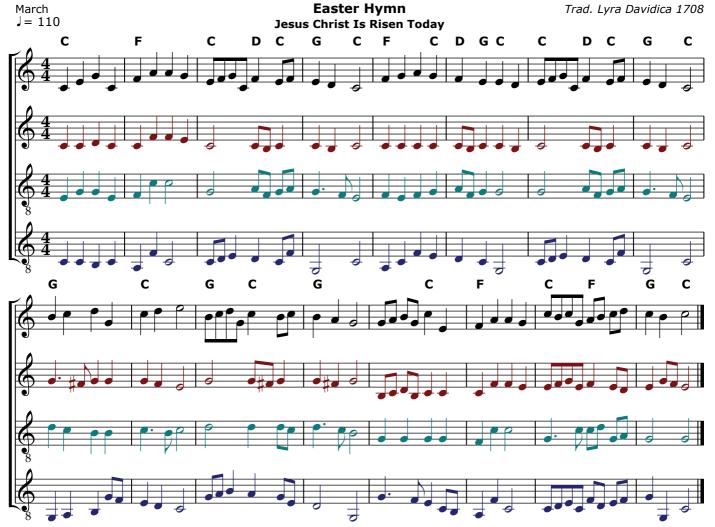


Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling From glen to glen, and down the mountain side, The summer's gone, and all the roses falling, It's you, it's you must go and I must bide. But come ye back when summer's in the meadow, Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow, It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow, Oh, Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so!

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying, If I am dead, as dead I well may be, Ye'll come and find the place where I am lying, And kneel and say an Ave there for me; And I shall hear, though soft you tread above me, And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be, For you will bend and tell me that you love me, And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!

Frederic Weatherly (1848 - 1929)

10 Apr, 2023 Easter Hymn

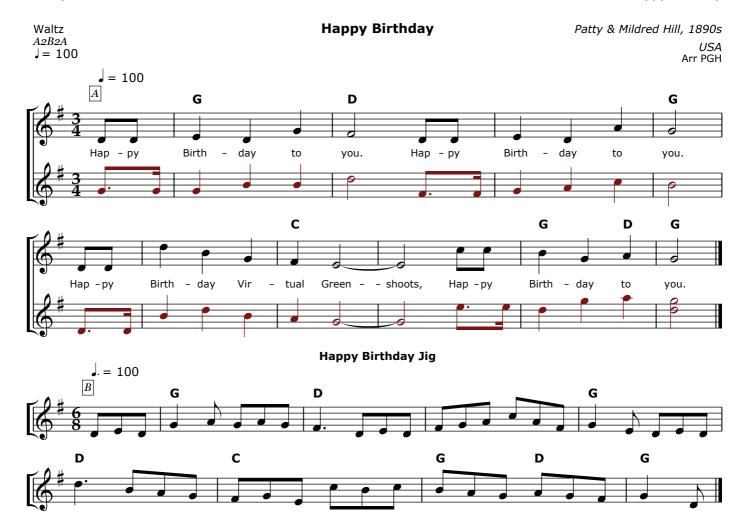


Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia! Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia! Who did once, upon the cross, Alleluia! Suffer to redeem our loss, Alleluia!

10 Apr, 2023 God Save The King



God save our gracious King, Long live our noble King, God save the King: Send him victorious, Happy and glorious, Long to reign over us: God save the King. 10 Apr, 2023 Happy Birthday





10 Apr, 2023 John Anderson, My Jo

John Anderson, My Jo Reel Trad. Scotland were first John An - der - son, my jo, John, wh - en we ac - quent, 9. Your like locks the were ra ven, your bon - ny brow was brent; But like

John,

your

pow,

beld,

fros

- ty

is

your

John Anderson, my jo, John, We clamb the hill the gither; And mony a canty day, John, We've had wi' ane anither:

bless - ings

now

Му

ye're brow

on

Now we maun totter down, John, And hand in hand we'll go, And sleep the gither at the foot, John Anderson, my Jo.

An

John

locks

are

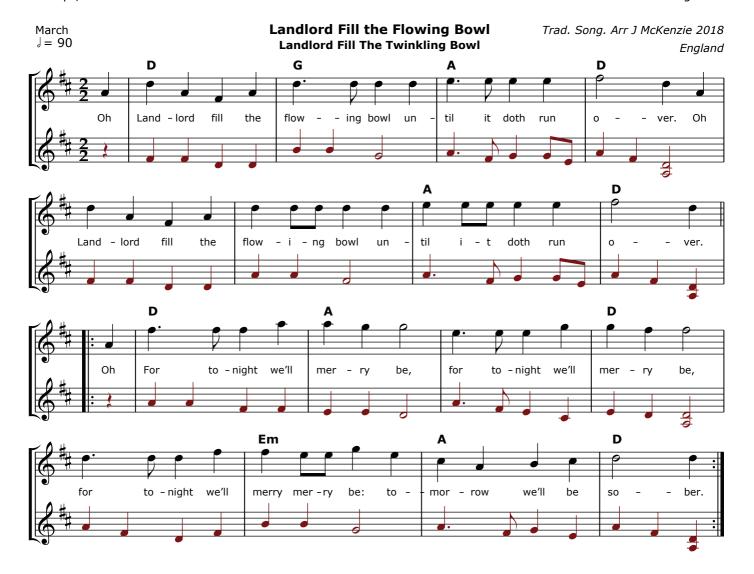
- der - son,

the

my

snaw,

jo.



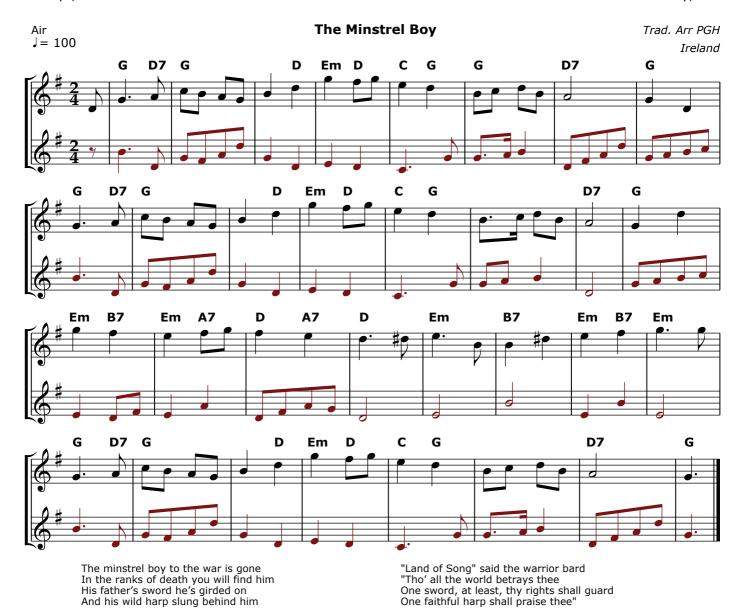
10 Apr, 2023 Lily of Laguna



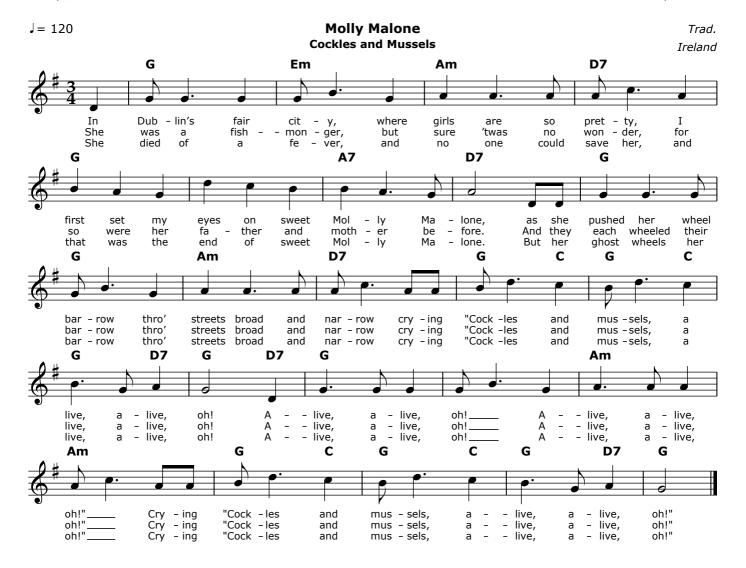
10 Apr, 2023 Ma Nishtana



Ma nishtana haleilah hazeh mikol haleilot? Mikol haleilot? Shebechol haleilot anu ochlin chametz umatzah, chametz umatzah. Haleilah hazeh, haleilah hazeh. Haleilah hazeh, haleilah hazeh - kulo matzah. 10 Apr, 2023 Minstrel Boy, The



10 Apr, 2023 Molly Malone



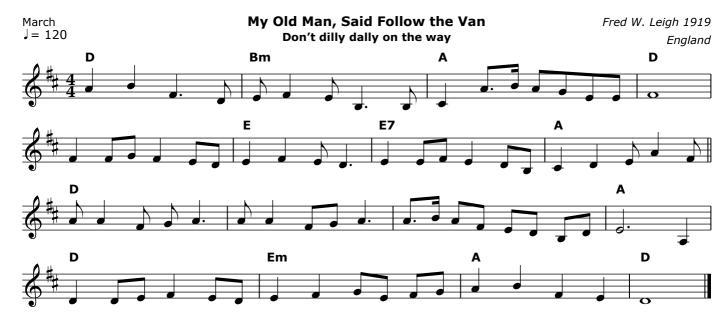


My Bonnie lies over the ocean My Bonnie lies over the sea My Bonnie lies over the ocean Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me....

REFRAIN Bring back, bring back Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me Bring back, bring back Bring back my Bonnie to me

Last night as I lay on my pillow Last night as I lay on my bed Last night as I lay on my pillow I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead Oh blow the winds over the ocean And blow the winds over the sea Oh blow the winds over the ocean And bring back my Bonnie to me

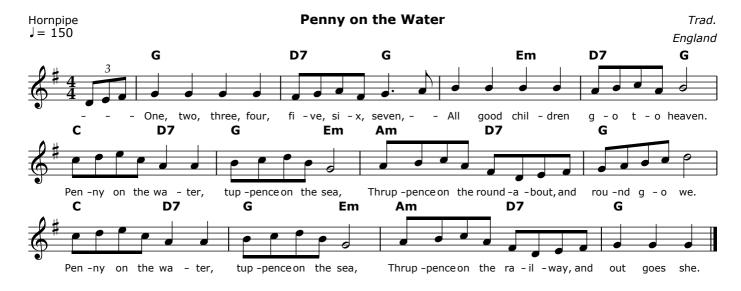
The winds have blown over the ocean The winds have blown over the sea The winds have blown over the ocean And brought back my Bonnie to me



My old man said "Foller the van,
And don't dilly dally on the way".
Off went the van wiv me 'ome packed in it,
I followed on wiv me old cock linnet.
But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied
Lost me way and don't know where to roam.
Well you can't trust a Special like the old-time copper
When you can't find your way home.



10 Apr, 2023 Penny on the Water



10 Apr, 2023 Scarborough Fair



Are you going to Scarborough Fair? Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme; Remember me to the one who lives there, For once she was a true love of mine.

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt, Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme; Sewn without seams or fine needlework, If she would be a true love of mine.

Tell her to wash it in yonder well, Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme; Where never spring water or rain ever fell, And she shall be a true lover of mine. Tell her to dry it on yonder thorn, Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme; Which never bore blossom since Adam was born, Then she shall be a true lover of mine.

Now he has asked me questions three, Parsley, sage, rosemary, and thyme; I hope he'll answer as many for me Before he shall be a true lover of mine. 10 Apr, 2023 Sumer Is Icumen In

**Sumer Is Icumen In** March Trad 13th C 3 or 4 part 2-measure round Cuc Su is - men in, Lhu -- de sing cu! - mer Grow sed, and eth and blow eth mead, spring'th the wu -- de nu. Sing Cuc - cu! blet eth aft lombe, Lhouth Αw е - er aft vert -- eth cal cu; Bul - luc stert - eth, buck - e ve sing - cu, Wel Mur - ie Cuc - - cu, Cuc Cuc - cu! Cuc Sing thu Ne swik thu nev nu. Bass D G D D Em D Α Sing Sing Cuc cu! Cuc cu, n - u D Em D Em D G D

sing

u

Cuc

cu!

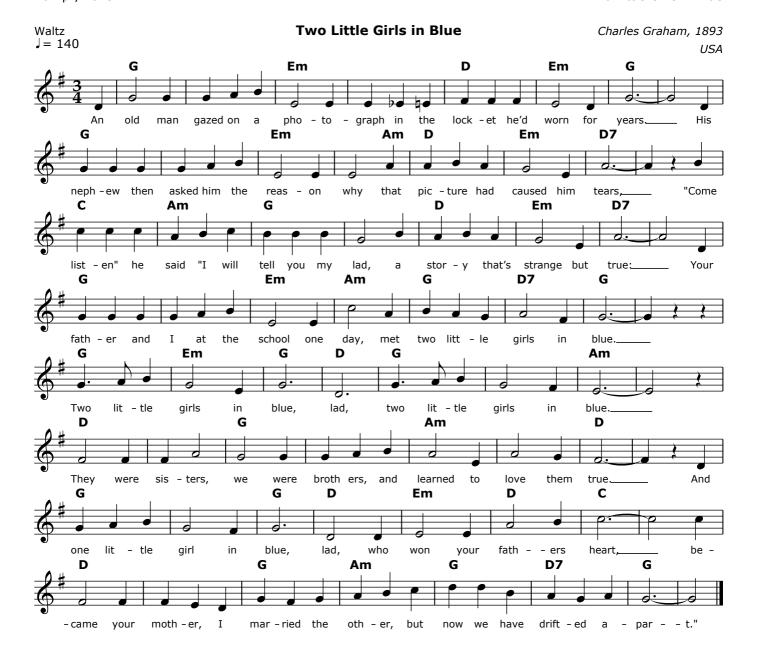
Sing

Cuc

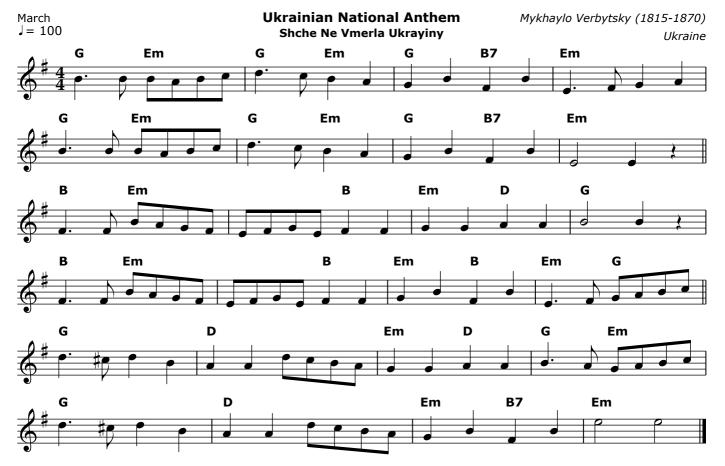
cu,

n

10 Apr, 2023 Two Little Girls in Blue



10 Apr, 2023 Ukrainian National Anthem

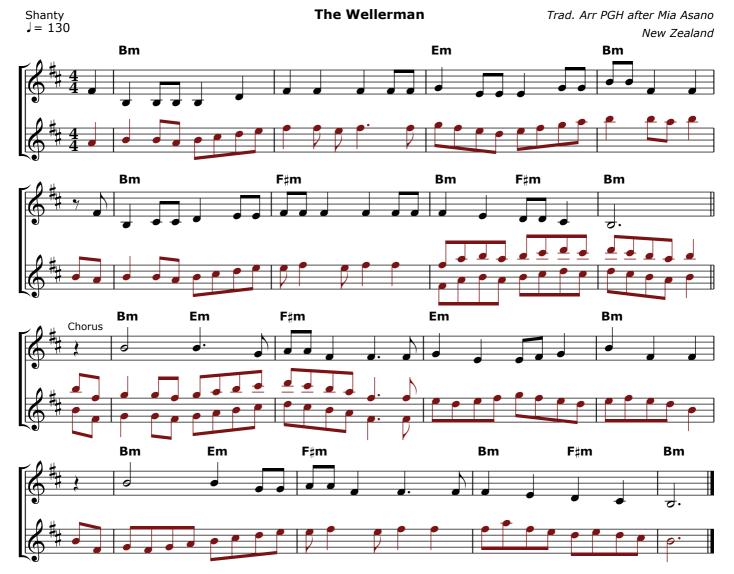


The glory and freedom of Ukraine has not yet perished Luck will still smile on us brother Ukrainians.

We'll not spare either our souls or bodies to get freedom and we'll prove that we brothers are of Kozak kin.

Our enemies will die, as the dew does in the sunshine, and we, too, brothers, we'll live happily in our land.

10 Apr, 2023 Wellerman, The



There once was a ship that put to sea And the name of that ship was the Billy o' Tea The winds blew hard, her bow dipped down Blow, me bully boys, blow

Soon may the Wellerman come To bring us sugar and tea and rum One day, when the tonguing' is done We'll take our leave and go

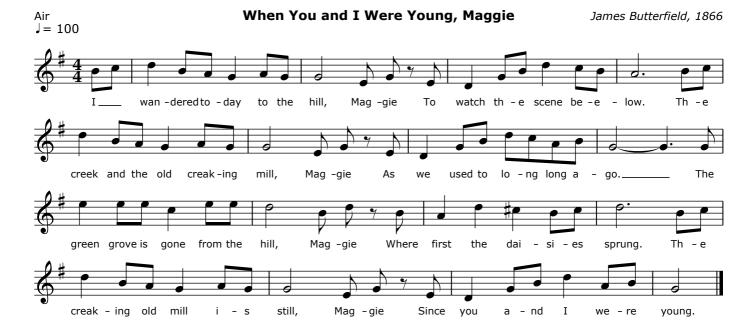
She had not been two weeks from shore When down on her a right whale bore The captain called all hands and swore He'd take that whale in tow ...

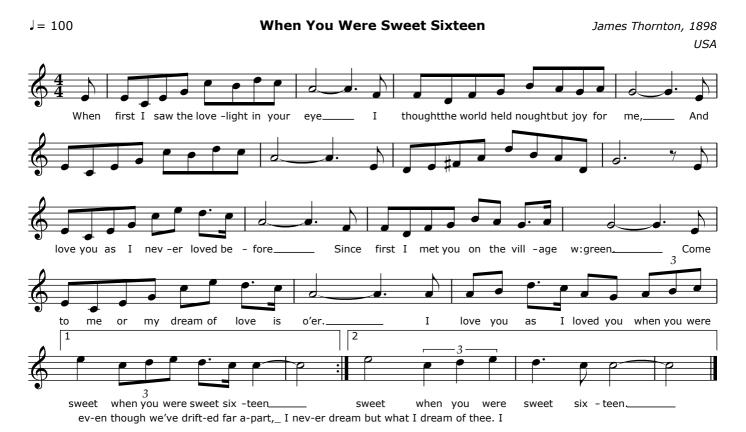
Before the boat had hit the water The whale's tail came up and caught her All hands to the side, harpooned and fought her When she dived down below ... No line was cut, no whale was freed And the captain's mind was not on greed But he belonged to the Whaleman's creed She took that ship in tow ) ...

For forty days or even more
The line went slack then tight once more
All boats were lost, there were only four
And still that whale did go ...

As far as I've heard, the fight's still on The line's not cut, and the whale's not gone The Wellerman makes his regular call To encourage the captain, crew and all

Soon may the Wellerman come To bring us sugar and tea and rum One day, when the tonguing' is done We'll take our leave and go





10 Apr, 2023 Ye Banks and Braes

