

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.

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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.

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Auld Lang Syne

Trad. Words by Burns.
Scotland

Should auld ac - quain - tance be for - got, and nev - - er brought to mind?

should auld ac - quain - tance be for - got, In days of auld lang syne?

Chorus For auld _____ lang _____ syne my dear for auld _____ lang _____ syne.

We'll tak' a cup o' kind - ness yet for 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.

Waltz

The Cock Lane Ghost

Wm Herschel c1762

England

The Ghost will be heard in Cock Lane tonight. The Ghost!
 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! The Ghost will be heard in Cock Lane tonight.

Air
 J = 72

Danny Boy
 Londonderry Air

Trad.
 Ireland

The musical score is arranged in three systems, each with three staves. The first staff (labeled '1') uses a treble clef, the second (labeled '2') uses a treble clef, and the third (labeled '3') uses a bass clef. The time signature is 4/4. The key signature has one flat (F major/D minor). The score includes various chords such as C, F, G7, Am, and D7, which are placed above the corresponding measures. The melody is primarily in the first staff, with accompaniment in the second and third staves.

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)

March
♩ = 110

Easter Hymn Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

Trad. Lyra Davidica 1708

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a tempo of 110. It consists of a main melody line and three accompaniment parts. The melody line is marked with chord letters: C, F, C, D, C, G, C, F, C, D, G, C, C, D, C, G, C. The accompaniment parts include a bass line and two other parts, each with its own color-coded notes (red, teal, and blue).

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

Waltz
A2B2A
♩ = 100

Happy Birthday

Patty & Mildred Hill, 1890s

USA
Arr PGH

♩ = 100

The first system of musical notation for 'Happy Birthday'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is the melody in treble clef, 3/4 time, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom staff is the bass line in bass clef, 3/4 time. Above the first measure of the melody is a boxed letter 'A'. Above the first two measures of the bass line is a 'G' chord. Above the next two measures is a 'D' chord. Above the final two measures is a 'G' chord. The lyrics are: 'Hap - py Birth - day to you. Hap - py Birth - day to you.'

The second system of musical notation for 'Happy Birthday'. It consists of two staves. Above the first measure of the melody is a 'C' chord. Above the next two measures is a 'G' chord. Above the next two measures is a 'D' chord. Above the final two measures is a 'G' chord. The lyrics are: 'Hap - py Birth - day Vir - tual Green - - shoots, Hap - py Birth - day to you.'

Happy Birthday Jig

♩ = 100

The musical notation for the 'Happy Birthday Jig'. It consists of two staves in 6/8 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). Above the first measure of the melody is a boxed letter 'B'. Above the first two measures of the bass line is a 'G' chord. Above the next two measures is a 'D' chord. Above the final two measures is a 'G' chord. The bottom staff has 'D', 'C', 'G', 'D', and 'G' chords above its measures.

Reel

John Anderson, My Jo

Trad.
Scotland

The musical notation for 'John Anderson, My Jo'. It consists of four staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are: 'John An - der - son, my jo, John, wh - en we were first ac - - quent, Your locks were like the ra - - ven, your bon - - ny brow was brent; But now ye're brow is beld, John, your locks are like the snaw, My bless - ings on your fros - ty pow, John An - - der - son, my jo.'

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

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

March
♩ = 90

Landlord Fill the Flowing Bowl
Landlord Fill The Twinkling Bowl

Trad. Song. Arr J McKenzie 2018
England

Oh Land - lord fill the flow - - ing bowl un - til it doth run o - - ver. Oh

Land - lord fill the flow - i - ng bowl un - til i - t doth run o - - ver.

Oh For to - night we'll mer - ry be, for to - night we'll mer - ry be,

for to - night we'll merry mer - ry be: to - mor - row we'll be so - - ber.

Air
♩ = 140

Ma Nishtana
Why is Tonight Different?
The Four Questions

Trad. Song.
Israel
Questions asked at Jewish Passover Seder meal

Dm F Gm Dm F Gm Dm

Dm F Gm Dm F Gm Dm

Dm C Dm A C Dm A Dm

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.

Air
 ♩ = 100

The Minstrel Boy

*Trad. Arr PGH
 Ireland*

Chords for the first system: G, D7, G, D, Em, D, C, G, G, D7, G

Chords for the second system: G, D7, G, D, Em, D, C, G, D7, G

Chords for the third system: Em, B7, Em, A7, D, A7, D, Em, B7, Em, B7, Em

Chords for the fourth system: G, D7, G, D, Em, D, C, G, D7, G

The minstrel boy to the war is gone
 In the ranks of death you will find him
 His father's sword he's girded on
 And his wild harp slung behind him

"Land of Song" said the warrior bard
 "Tho' all the world betrays thee
 One sword, at least, thy rights shall guard
 One faithful harp shall praise thee"

♩ = 120

Molly Malone
Cockles and Mussels

Trad.
Ireland

G **Em** **Am** **D7**

In Dub - lin's fair cit - y, where girls are so pret - ty, I
 She was a fish - - mon - ger, but sure no 'twas no won - der, for
 She died of a fe - ver, and no one could save her, and

G **A7** **D7** **G**

first set my eyes on sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone, as she pushed her wheel
 so were her fa - ther and moth - er be - fore. And they each wheeled their
 that was the end of sweet Mol - ly Ma - lone. But her ghost wheels her

G **Am** **D7** **G** **C** **G** **C**

bar - row thro' streets broad and nar - row cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a
 bar - row thro' streets broad and nar - row cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a
 bar - row thro' streets broad and nar - row cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a

G **D7** **G** **D7** **G** **Am**

live, a - live, oh! A - - live, a - live, oh! A - - live, a - live,
 live, a - live, oh! A - - live, a - live, oh! A - - live, a - live,
 live, a - live, oh! A - - live, a - live, oh! A - - live, a - live,

Am **G** **C** **G** **C** **G** **D7** **G**

oh!" _____ Cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - - live, a - live, oh!"
 oh!" _____ Cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - - live, a - live, oh!"
 oh!" _____ Cry - ing "Cock - les and mus - sels, a - - live, a - live, oh!"

Waltz
 ♩ = 150

My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

*C Pratt 1881
 Scotland, USA*

Musical notation for 'My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean' in G major, 3/4 time. The piece consists of four staves of music. Chords are indicated above the notes: G, C, G, A7, D, D7, G, C, G, Am, D7, G, G, G7, C, D, D7, G, G, G, G7, C, D, D7, G, G.

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...

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

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

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

March
 ♩ = 120

**My Old Man, Said Follow the Van
 Don't dilly dally on the way**

*Fred W. Leigh 1919
 England*

Musical notation for 'My Old Man, Said Follow the Van' in D major, 4/4 time. The piece consists of four staves of music. Chords are indicated above the notes: D, Bm, A, D, E, E7, A, D, Em, A, D.

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 linnnet.
 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.

Jig
 ♩ = 140

Oats and Beans and Barley Grow

Trad.

England, East Anglia
 As at Kimbolton primary in 1960s

Oats and beans and bar - - ley grow, Oats and beans stands and bar - - ley his grow, Do
 First the far - mer sows his seed, Then he stands and takes his ease,

you or I or a - ny - one know How oats and beans round and bar - - ley grow?
 Sta - mps his feet and claps his hand And turns and him round to view the land

Wait - - ing for a part - - ner, Wait - - ing for a part - - ner,
 Op - en the ring and let one in. Still wait - ing for a part - - ner.

Now you're marr - ied you must ob - ey, You must be true to all you say; You
 Must be kind, you must be good, And help your wife to chop the wood.
 Chop it thin and carry it in, And kiss your part - ner in the ring

Hornpipe
 ♩ = 150

Penny on the Water

Trad.

England

- - - One, two, three, four, fi - ve, si - x, seven, - - All good chil - dren g - o t - o heaven.
 Pen - ny on the wa - ter, tup - pence on the sea, Thrup - pence on the round - a - bout, and rou - nd g - o we.
 Pen - ny on the wa - ter, tup - pence on the sea, Thrup - pence on the ra - il - way, and out goes she.

Waltz
♩ = 120

Scarborough Fair

Trad.
England

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 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 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 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.

March
♩ = 100

Ukrainian National Anthem
Shche Ne Vmerla Ukrayiny

Mykhaylo Verbytsky (1815-1870)
Ukraine

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

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

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

Shanty
 J = 130

The Wellerman

*Trad. Arr PGH after Mia Asano
 New Zealand*

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

Waltz
♩ = 130**Ye Banks and Braes**

Tune: trad. Words: Burns, Seconds: J. McK.

Scotland

Chord symbols: G, D, Bm, D, G, C, G, D, G, D, Bm, D, G, C, G, G, G, G, G, G, Am, D, G, D, Bm, D, G, C, G, G.

Lyrics:
 Ye banks and bra-es o' bo-nn-ie Do-on, How ca-n ye blo-om sae fre-sh and fair?
 Ho-w can ye cha-nt, ye li-tt-le bir-ds, And I-i sae we-ar-y, f-u' o' care?
 Thou't break my he-art, thou warb-ling bi-rds, That wa-nt-on thro-ugh the fl-o-w-'ring thorn.
 Th-ou minds me o-o' de-pa-rt-ed jo-ys, De-pa-rt-ed n-e-ver t-o re-turn.

Oft hae i roved by bonnie doon
 To see the rose and woodbine twine
 And ilka bird sang o' its love
 And fondly sae did i o' mine

Wi' lightsome heart i pulled a rose
 Full sweet upon its thorny tree
 And my false lover stole my rose
 But ah she left the thorn wi' me

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