Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey c1906 Coll. HED Hammond


Transcribed from HAM-02-226.gif
[In the tune MS, to the left of the title:] 499 [to the right:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
\{ to left of the first staff:]Dorian
[several alternative bars are indicated by leader lines drawn to a separate stave below the tune.]
[these are transcribed using the letters $\mathrm{a}, \mathrm{b}$ \& c ]
[At $b$, it is implied that instead of the notes given, the singer might sing a minim on $D$ at *,]
[ignoring the rest and quavers. At + , the singer is given the option of singing a note of c.]
[at c , the alternative is written as two bars, with "or" written between them.]
[After the alternative bars, on the stave, might be:] Wa499:
[below the tune and alternative bars is a stave, and written above it the word:]Last:
[There are other markings too feint to read. (Until the transcriber is given access
to the raw data, this will remain unresolved - PJH)]
HAM/05/32/01 This ABC is based on HAM-02-226.gif The lyrics are in file HAM05-32-01.rtf.
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-01.mid plays eight verses: verse 1 - no variants ; v2 - variant a; v3 - var b; v4 - var *; v5 - var +; v6 - var c; v7 - var \$; v8 - using last time bars from bar 6 .


Transcribed from HAM-05-015.gif, a tidied version initalled FEP (Frank Purslow).
[on the title line:]499. One Night as I Lay on My Bed
[below title, on a sticky label:]D. 769 [and, on the right:]Mrs Russell, Upwey.
For lyrics, see HAM-05-32-01.rtf
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Transcribed from HAM-02-247.gif
[on a page with a printed:] 53 [in the top right corner.]
[left of the title:] 556
[to the right of the title:] Russell [and, pencilled:] Upwey
Further words and notes in HAM-05-32-02.rtf.


FE Purslow's transcription is in file HAM-05-017.gif
[to the left of the title:\} D770 [to the right:] Mrs Russell, Upwey
The words and further notes are in file HAM-05-32-02.rtf
Oh! who is there all under my window,
Your voice so loud I hear you there,
You may go court and love (or join) some other
And whisper softly in her ear.
Begone, begone you will wake my mother
My father he will quick-a-ly hear,
You may go and court \&c.
Oh! why may I go and court another,
To rob (or wrong) my jewel of her charms,
For now she's grown up from her mother,
I'm sure she's fitter for her true love's arms.

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Transcribed from HAM-02-227.gif Hammond's field notes (tune)
[to left of title:] 502: [to right:] Mrs Russell
[a leader line to * has text:] or 5/4
There seem to be no collected lyrics to this song.


Transcribed from HAM-05-019.gif (Purslow's tidied tune)
[left of the title:] 502.
[title:] A Sailor was Walking
[below title, in hand on a sticky label:] D771
[on the far right of the label:] Mrs Russell, Upwey
[the bar marked * has a leader-line to text below tune:] sometimes 5/4
[below tune and on the right, initialled] FEP
[to left of title:] 502 [and to the right:] "Mrs Russell, Upwey"
[below title, sticky label is hand-marked:] D771.
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## Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. c1906 HED Hammond

Glastonbury Street


To the left of the title in the MS is "505" and to the right "Mrs Russell of Upwey"
Printed at the top right of the page is "17".
The first 3 notes of the alternative bar are indistinct, and may be dcd .
This transcription is from HAM-02-229.gif


To the left of the title in the MS is "505" and to the right "Mrs Russell of Upwey"
Under the title is a sticky label marked D772
As I was going up through Glastonbury Street,
The windows were made of glass,
I lookèd high and I lookèd low,
And a fair pretty maid I spied.
Right fa la sing fal the dal dee.
I said, "Fair maiden, will you come down,
That I your body may view,
If ever I wed with anyone,
Shall sure to be with ycu."
Right fa 1a \&c.
She said, "Kind sir, I can't come down,
For my father is standing by,
But you shall nave my fair body,
To the quizziam \& quaker lay."

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[]to the left of the title:] 500. [and to the right:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey
[writtten on and beneath the first stave:] It is almost impossible to reproduce
the time effect here. After hearing song twice I think the best solution is as under (H.E.D.H.).
[written below the tune:] The second time Russell sang the song, the ending of the repeat was
identical with that of the fourth line, and the tri[let in bar 6
appeared also in the repeat (H.E.D.H.)
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Transcribed from HAM-05-025.gif
[In the tune MS, to the left of the title:] 501
[to the right:] Mrs Russell, Upwey
[below, on sticky label, in hand:] D774
[at the end of the tune is initialled:] FEP
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[to the left of the title:] 504
[below title, on sticky label:] D775
[to right of sticky label:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey
[initialled below end of tune:] FEP

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Tarry Trousers

The boy with the red striped trousers
The boy with the Tarry blue trousers


Transcribed from HAM-02-228.gif
[This tune has a subtitle, with alternate adjectival phrases:]
. The boy with the red striped trousers
or The boy with the Tarry blue trousers
[to the left of the subtitle:] Dorian? 503 [and to the right:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[below tune, feintly:] Words D VI. p53
At $*$, a feint A crotchet in ellipses, and at + , a flat sign seem to have been added later.


Transcribed from HAM-05-029.gif
[to left of title:] 503.
[to the right of that label:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey
[below tune:] * original mss shows this as a Bb , but the b sign appears to have been added
later; similarly the small note A in the penultimate box. [initialled] FEP
These words from Hammond's field notes - also in HAM-05-32-08.rtf
As I walked out one Midsummer's morning
To view the fields \& to take the air
There I beheld a tender mother
Talking to her daughter dear
Oh! daughter, dear daughter I'd have thee to marry
No longer lead a single life
Oh mother, dear mother I'd much sooner tarry
Tarry for my sailor bride
My mother she'ld have me to marry a landsman
No! a landsman I never will have
or red-striped

Bring to me the lad with the tarry blue trousers
Shine to my eyes like diamonds bright.
or.
Neither will I marry with any other
. . . . . . or soldier
Whilst my sailor bides true to me
A soldier \& a sailor
They will ramble to some foreign land
Then they will leave you quite broken-hearted Full of grief \& pain \& woe.

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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

## Ye Mourners all Ye Mar'ners all



Transcribed from HAM-02-229.gif (Hammond's field notes)
[above title:] Mar'ners [to left of title:] Dorian 506 [title:] 'Ye Mourners all' [to left of the first stave:] No 6th

[to the left of the title:] 506. [title:] A Jug of This
[below title:] D777 [and, to the right:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey.
[below the tune, on the right, initialled:] FEP
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 The Lads of sweet Newberry


Transcribed from Hammond's field notes HAM-02-230.gif (tune) and HAM-01-682.gif (words)
[In the tune MS, to the left of the title:] Aeolian 509 [to the right:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[In transcription to ABC , the variants have been lettered $\mathrm{a}, \mathrm{b}$ and c - PJH]
For the lads of sweet Newbury they are all roving blades
They take great delight in courting fair maids
They will kiss then, they will court them \& call them their own
And their own darlings are murmuring at home.
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-10.mid plays the tune five times:
Verse 1 - no variants; v2 - the variant implied in bar 1 ;
v 3 - variant a ; v 4 variant b ; v5 variant c .

[to left of title:] 509 [below, on a sticky label:] D. 778 [and, right of that:] Mrs Russell, Upwey Transcribed from HAM-05-033.gif

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[I have added the xs and the AB to mark variants; the separate A and B are Hammond's - PJH] [left of the title:] Mixolydian? 507 [to the right:] Mrs Russell [beneath each staff of the tune are words too feint to be made out confidently. they do, however, conform in general impression with the words below, which are very similar to the verse given below, based on Purslow's transcription. - PJH]
[there are also a lot of other feint writings below, and the rest of these notes concern them]
[immediately below the variants are -]
[on the left:] Cf Sav [then goes feint - could be Savoureen Deelish]
[on the right:] Words [and possibly:] D VII p 63
[below the these, near the centre:] Same song I think as Lemanday [unreadable] then [possibly] Baring Gould's [bottom line:] 'Garland of Country Song'.

Hark says the fair maid, the nightingales are singing,
The larks they are taking their flight up in the air,
The small birds and turtle doves on every bough are building,
The Sun is just a-glimmering; A-rise, my dear.
[The alternative notes at all places marked * both sound on the MIDI file.]
[There are four MIDI verses: v1 - no variant; v2 - var A; v3 - var B; v4-var x.]

[On the variation line, I have use doubled bar lines for single lines - PJH]
[left of the title:] 507
[title:] Leman day [crossed out, then below:] LEMADDY [crossed out]
[and, finally:] SWEET LEMMINY [and a sticky label, marked in hand:] D779
[to the right of the label:] Mrs Russell, Upwey
[below the tune:] Cf Savoureen (A.G.G.?) [and on the right, initialled:] FEP
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Transcribed from HAM-02-282.gif Hammond's field notes
[page has, in top right corner, a printed:] 55
[left of title:] No 643 [right of title:] Mrs. Russell of Upwey
[below tune:] Words D VII. p 64. [below that:] Now, fare thee well W:cold winter, O fare the well cold frost
words from field notes $-1 / 2 \mathrm{a} \mathrm{lb}$ replaced with "half a pound", $1 / 4 \mathrm{lb}$ with "a quarter pound"
Now Fare thee well cold winter, and fare thee well, cold frost
Nothing have I gainèd, but my own true love I've lost
I'll sing \& I'll be merry, if occasion I do see
I'll rest, when I am weary, let him go, farewell he!
Last night I met my true love in the yonder shady grove
He met me with a smile, he gave to me a blush
He thought I should have spoke to him, as I did pass him by
But before I'll humble to him to mylove, I'll lie down and die
Take half a lb of reason \& a quarter pound of sense
Small sprig of thyme \& so much of prudence
Put it all together, love, \& then you'll plainly see
He's a false deluding lover, let him go, farewell he!

[left of title:] 643. [right of title:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey [on right, below tune, initialled:] FEP

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Transcribed from HAM-05-042.gif
[to the left of the title:] 814.[below title, on sticky label:] D782
[to the right of the label:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey
[leader line from bar 13 to text below tune:] Third flattened. (H.E.D.H.)
[at end of tune, initialled:] FEP
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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond


Transcribed from HAM-02-231.gif Hammond's field notes
[left of the title:] Dorian 573 [right of the title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[after the tune, in the staff:] 'Lazarus' in 3/4 time Words D VII. p. 64
The MIDI file has two verses, the second using the alternatives in bars $1,4,8 \& 11$
I am a young \& undaunted youth
My name is John M'Cann
I am a native of Edinburgh
And willing to trapan
For stealing an heiress I was laid \& left in gaol
And her father said he would hang me
For stealing Mary Neal
All in cold irons I lay bound \& my love sent word to me
Dont fear my father's anger \& I will set you free
For the ship she's now awaiting to Derry for to go
And I'll bribe the Captain to let no one know
Then he gave consent and back she went \& stole away her clothes
And nary one that was in the house her mind she did not tell
And her yellow locks were floating all on the waves so high
And I'm to stand trial for stealing Mary Neal.

[to left of title:] 513. [below and to right of title, on sticky label:] D783
[to right of label:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey.
[below tune:] "Lazarus" in 3/4 time (H.E.D.H.)
[beneath all the rest, on the right, initialled:] FEP

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[left of the title:] 512 [right of title:] Mrs Hammond of Upwey
[after end of tune:] Words D VII. p65 [bracketed with this:] and D V p. 72
[below tune:] cp.tune 236 (sung to [undeciphered])
[there is no indication of why the title of this song has later been tampered with - PJH]
[Words below from Hammond's field notes, HAM-01-685.gif:]
Its of a brisk young lady so beautiful \& gay
And she had sweethearts plenty court her night \& day
She had not long been courted before with child she proved
She lived so discontented, she told it to her love
Oh William, dearest William I am with child by thee
Oh will you see me right again or will you marry me
Oh! Mary dearest Mary since you're a run such risk
I cant no more admire your sweet and handsome face
Then up \& down she wandered, trying to hide her shame Till at last herself she drownded for the sake of sweet Wm.

Come all you constant lovers that have a mind to love
Oh be you constant \& true then \& sure that you love for love
[there are two verses in the MIDI file, the second using the alternative note in bar 7]
Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Tis of a Brisk Young Lady
'Tis of a Brisk Young Lady


Transcribed from HAM-05-046.gif Purslow's transcription - tune
[to left of title:] 512. [on label, below title:] D784
[to right of label:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey. [initialled after end of tune:] FEP
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Transcribed from HAM-02-232.gif [the page has, printed in the top right corner:] 23
[left of title:] Dorian 575 [right of title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[below tune, in right margin:] Words D. VII p. 66.
Words below transcribed from HAM-01-685.gif. [the page has, Written in top right corner:] 66.
'Twas out of the window he saw her bright eyes
Which struck the young sailor with a great surprise
He threw to the porter a large piece of gold
Saying "Show me the room to the joys of my soul.
[on the verso leaf, opposite words:] Russell said this was a bit of
"As I was a walking by Newgates one day" see p. 43
See "Through Moorfields" in F.S.J
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-17.mid has two verses, the second using DD in bar 3.

[left of title:] 515 [on label, below and right of title:] D785 [then:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey
[after and of tune, initialled:] FEP
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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Nelly, the Milkmaid


Transcribed from HAM-02-232.gif
[left of the title:] 516 [to the right:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[beneath tune:] Words D.VII p 66. [the note marked E is drawn as an F ]
[the e-flat in bar 7 has a leader line to text below the tune:] sixth flattened
Words transcribed from HAM-01-685.gif
Nelly was a milkmaid fair \& gay
Always took delight with young Roger to lay
She grew stout at the heart \& big at the waist
She thought upon the kissing coming home from the wake
Nelly too-a-roo, Nelly too-a-roo
Fair lovely Nelly to the wake she did go
When 5 months was over \& the months was gone
Nelly she brought forth a fine lovely son
"I will name it" said she "I will name it for his sake
And call it young Roger coming home from the wake
Nelly too-a-roo, \&c.

[left of title:] 516, [below title:] D786
[and then, on the right:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey
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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Young maids, never wed an old man


Transcribed from HAM-02-234.gif
[left of tune:] 520 [right of title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[below tune:] Words D VII p66
Words transcribed from HAM-01-685.gif Hammond's field notes - words
[above title, on right:] D787 [left of title:] T. 520
[title:] Maids, never wed an old man. [right of title:] Russell
Old men sleep night \& day
Young men they sport \& play
Young men they sport \& play, give me thy hand
Old men sleep night \& day
Young men They sport \& play
Maids, for my sake, never wed an old man

[left of the title:] 520,[below title, on sticky label:] D. 787
[right of the label:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey. [below and right of tune, initialled:] FEP
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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

## Sheermount Side <br> Shannon Side



Transcribed from HAM-02-233.gif Hammond's field notes
[after the tune above:] Words D VII p 67
The words below transcribed from HAM-01-686.gif - Hammond's field notes
[above and left of title:] Tune 517 [above title:] D. 788
[title:] Fragment of 'Shannon Side', [right of title:] Russell
Where are you going, my pretty maid, where are you going this morn
What makes you rise so early, where are you going so soon
With her cheeks like blooming roses the pretty maid replied
I am going to milk my father's cows down by the sheermount
[above the last word is:] Shurmont
(Shannon) side.
In walking along by the side of her I stole a milking Kiss Beware of such impudence, what do you mean by this
The ground being so unlevel her foot it chanced to slide We both fell down together down by the sheermount side?

If you will not marry me, pray tell to me your name
That when my little babe is born I may call it the same
My name is Capt Thunderbolt that name I've never denied
I have 500 seamen bold ploughing the ocean wide
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-20.mid has four verses: in the second, alternative notes are used; in the third, the flattened $G$ and the alternative ending are used; in the fourth, the alternatives in this ending are used.


Transcribed from HAM-05-054.gif - Purslow's transcription.
Beneath Purslow's transcription of the words are the notes:
If, as Hammond surmises, this is indeed "The Shannon Side" then the third verse does not belong. It is part of a version of "Down by the Riverside" called "captain Thunderbolt". It is strange that in a version of "The Shannon Side" collected earlier (8.55) the singer interpolated a verse from "The Jovial Tinker" at this point. F.E.P.
[in hand:]
Since writing the above I have actually come across a broadside in the British Museum which includes the "Capt. Thunderbolt" verses in "The Shannon Side" [initialled:] FEP


Transcribed from HAM-02-233.gif - Hammond's field notes.
[left of title:] 518 [right of title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[in the stave, after the tune:] cp tunes 24, 257, 387 super Words D VII p67
Words below from HAM-01-686.gif - Hammond's field notes.
Says the Mother to the Daugther "What makes you to lament
Is ther nary one in our yown can give your heart content?"
"Yes! There's many a one in Galloway, but there's nary one for me
For I never had but one true love $\&$ he was killed at sea
I'll buy me love a fine ship \& a fine ship will I
Where there's $4 \& 20$ jolly seamen to bear her company
There was 3 score a-drowndèd \& 2 score a slain
And one of them was my true love a-killed on the main.


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Transcribed from HAM-05-058.gif - Purslow's transcription
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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

## As I was a-riding



Transcribed from HAM-02-235.gif - Hammond's field notes
[left of title:] Mixolid 525 [right of title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[at end of tune:] Words D VII p[unclear - 65?]
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-23.mid has two verses, the second using the alternative note in bar 15.
Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
As I Was A-Riding


Transcribed from HAM-05-060.gif
[left of title:] 525. [below title, on sticky label:] D. 791
[right of label:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey [initialled at end of tune:] FEP.


Transcribed from HAM-02-236.gif - Hammond's field notes
[page numbered with, printed in top right corner:] 31
[left of title:] 525 [right of title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[left of first stave, bracketed:] Dorian Aeolian ??
[at end of last stave:] Words D VI p 120
[below last stave:] cp. tunes 373 \& 388 [unclear]
Assuming that the amendments in the verso leaf are not from Mrs Russell,
the words below are as they might have been from her, based on HAM-01-558
D792 Russell.
One evening her master came to her
A-playing \& talking with glee
Many rich presents he gave her
'Oh! come pretty Nancy, love me.'
Oh! master, I should wonder much at you
A man that is agèd \& grey
To have such long desire
A poor innocent maid to betray
Oh! Nancy you can go to your mammy
That now lives in fair Glo'stershire
And if your baby you murder
There's no-one will know it, my dear
Oh! Master, I wont trust you nor love you
Nor no other man in this place
What matter one night to lie by me
You'll bring me to shame and disgrace
When he found that he could not delude her
Oh straight to the Church they did go
He made her a nobleman's Lady
5000 a year she enjoy


## Nobleman's Lady


[left of title:] 528 [on label below and right of title:] D792
[right of label:]Mrs Russell, Upwey [initialled below and after end of tune:] FEP
Transcribed from HAM-05-063.gif - Purslow's transcription
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Transcribed from HAM-02-237.gif - Hammond's field notes
[left of title:] Modal 529 [right of title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[after tune:] Words D VII p 6 [indistinct]
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-25.mid has 2 verses, the second using the alternative.

did - dle al day
Transcribed from HAM-05-065.gif
[left of title:] 529. [on a label under title:] D793 [right of label:] Mrs. Russell. Upwey.
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[left of title:] Dorian 530 [right of the title:] Mrs Russell [feint:] of Upwey
[there is a leader line from bar 14 to 3 extra bars, below the tune, and the text:] or ends
[below and right of the extra bars:] Words D VII. p. 90 [unclear]
In the MS, only the note A has ellipses, ABC insists on bracketing the A and c notes.
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-26.mid has two verses, the second using the variant in bar 10,
and the alternative ending.
Words from HAM-01-689.gif - Hammond's field notes
Tis not my gold watch nor my money I value
Tis not my gold watch nor my money I crave
Five guineas she demanded \& the money was granted
But all been in vain for she was a maid.

[left of the title:] 530. [below and right of title, on sticky label:] D794
[right of label:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey [initialled at end of last stave:] FEP
Words edited from Purslow's broadside transcription
As I was a-walking one fine Summer's morning,
One fine summer's morning, oh! I heard many say,
That a lass neat and pretty, one of London City,
Her cheeks were like roses, her clothing was gay.
Oh! I stepped up to her and thinking to view her,
Saying, "Where are you going, my fair pretty maid?"
Many kisses I vended and love I pretended,
But all was in vain for she was a maid.
"I must not, I dare not, I will not, I shall not,
Submit to your passions for I am afraid,
Should my friends then discover I have a new lover,
Oh! then they would call me a wanton young jade."
Hearing these words made me more anxious than ever,
To think I could purchase such a pretty fair maid,
Five guineas she demanded, the money was granted,
Supper being over I put madam to bed.
Now I being tired and weary of drinking,
Now I being tired and weary of game,
Then I fell a-nodding and she fell a-robbing,
She quitted my chamber before it was day.
I turned round to kiss her and suddenly I missed her,
I looked for my kickster that lay under my head,
But she'd robbed and she'd plundered, I roared out like thunder,
But all was in vain for madam had fled.
Oh! 'tis not my gold watch nor my money I value,
It's not my gold watch or my money I crave,
But I'm afraid some young doctor will be my conductor,
I wish I never had seen this fair maid.

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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Whistle, Daughter, whistle


Transcribed from HAM-02-236.gif
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-27.mid has two verses, the second using the last time bar.
[left of title:] 527 [right of title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey
[after tune:] There were variants of many parts of the tune
[feintly, below end of last stave:] Words D VII p 70 [number indistinct]
words from HAM-01-689.gif Hammond's field notes
Whistle, daughter, whistle \& you shall have a cow
Mother, I cant whistle neither will I now.
Whistle, daughter, whistle \& you shall have a calf Mother, I cant whistle neither can I laugh

Whistle, daughter, whistle \& you shall have a man
Mother, I can whistle \& don't you know I can.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Whistle, Daughter, Whistle
$d=\mathbf{5 0}$

[left of title:] 527. [below right end of title, on sticky label:] D795
[right of label:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey. [after end of tune:] There were variants of many parts of the tune. (H.E.D.H.)
[initialled at end:] FEP


Transcribed from HAM-02-238.gif Words below from HAM-01-690.gif - Hammond's field notes
"do you wish to know her age, bonny lad!"
Do you wish to know her age, bonny lad, Highland lad
Do you wish to know her age, my brave Highland laddy O!
She is twice 6,7 , twice $20 \& 11$
Isn't she a young thing lately from her Mammy O!
Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Bonny Lad, Highland Lad


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## Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Since you say so, my dearest Nancy


Transcribed from HAM-02-238.gif. Words below from HAM-01-690.gif (Hammond's field notes)
Since you say so, my dearest Nancy
There is one thing more shall crown our breast
That's you \& I'll be joined together
And along with you I will take my rest
Then to church they did repair
Which banished all their grief \& care
Married they were together.
[on verso leaf, opposite words:]
He waved his hat, she waved her fan
Much like some goddess bright she stand
Ready for to receive him
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-29.mid contains two verses, the second using variants
Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond Since You Say So, My Dearest Nancy

[the text after the tune is:]Bars $3 \& 7$ seemed to be in $3 / 2$ time; the rest in $5 / 4$ except the last two bars. Excepting these last bars, the whole tune would go in $5 / 4$ or $3 / 2$ time. (H.E.D.H.)

> "Set by Dr Green"

Fair Sally lov'd a bonny Seaman


Transcribed from HAM-05-077.gif
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-29a.mid plays this tune.

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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

## Noah was a man



Transcribed from HAM-02-240.gif Words below from HAM-01-690.gif - Hammond's field notes
Noah was a man well-beloved by the Lord
He was true to be found in 'great Jehovah's Word
He builded up the ark \& he planted the first vines
Now his soul in heaven like an angel do shine
Abraham was a man well-beloved by the Lord
He was \&c
He stretched forth his hand, took a knife to slay his son
But an angel appeared \& said 'the Lord's will be done
Oh! Abram Oh! Abram lay no hand upon the lad I gave him unto thee to make thy heart glad
Thy seed shall increase like the stars all in the sky
And thy soul in heaven like Gabriel shall fly
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-30.mid has 2 verses, the 2 nd using the variant in the penultimate bar.


Transcribed from HAM-05-079.gif [initialled after end of tune:] FEP

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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Well met, well met, my own true love


Transcribed from HAM-02-236.gif Words below from HAM-01-691.gif Hammond's field notes
Well met, well met, my own true love
Long time have I been absent from thee
I am lately come from the salt sea
And 'tis all for the sake, my love, of thee
I have 3 ships all on the salt sea
And (by) one of them has brought me safe to land
I've 4 \& 20 mariners on board
You shall have music at your command
The ship, my love, that you shall sail in
It shall be of the fine beaten gold
I've $4 \& 20$ \&c
It is a beauty for to behold
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-31.mid has 2 verses, the second using the alternative notes.
Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
James Harris



Transcribed from HAM-02-241.gif
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-32.mid has 2 verses, the 2nd using alternative notes.
The words below are Mrs Hammond's words from HAM-01-461.gif - Hammond's field notes
One night in sweet slumber I dreamed that I see \} rept
My own dearest jewel, my own dearest jewel, my own dt. jl.
Come a-smiling to me
But when I awoke \& found it not so \} rept
Mine eyes were like fountains, \&c
Where the water doth flow.
I'll set my love a-sailing for France \& for Spain\}
A-ship-board I'll enter, my sweet life to venture
And never to return to old England again.



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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Death of Parker


Transcribed from HAM-02-241.gif. Words are in HAM-05-32-34.rtf.
[Hammond makes two efforts at the scansion of line 2, above]
Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Death of Parker.


Transcribed from HAM-05-087.gif

## Copyright EFDSS Vaughan Williams Memorial Library

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Down by a river side


Transcribed from HAM-02-241.gif Words from HAM-01-693.gif
"What makes you sigh \& cry, my fair pretty maid" said I.
I'm lamenting for my own true love
I'm lamenting, sighing, crying for my own true love
Tis down by the river-side, a fair maid I espied
Now she is got wed \& all her sorrow fled
She's a-living with her own true love
She's laughing, dancing singing with her own true love

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Down by the Riverside

$$
d=\mathbf{5 0}
$$



Transcribed from HAM-05-089.gif

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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
The Astrologer, The
$d=\mathbf{5 0}$


Transcribed from HAM-02-238.gif - Hammond's field notes
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-36.mid plays two verses, the second using the alternative ending.


The Bold Astrologer, The


Transcribed from HAM-05-091.gif The first note could be either D or E.


The MIDI file HAM-05-32-37.mid comes directly from the ABC for the above - PJH
Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond The Trees They Grow so High, The
$d=\mathbf{5 0}$


Transcribed from HAM-05-093.gif Purslow annotates the note at * with: B flattened once (H.E.D.H.)
Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond The Trees They Grow so High, The


Transcribed from HAM-05-093.gif

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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
All alone and so lonely
The cruel Mother, The


Transcribed from HAM-02-239. The alternative note at * is more fully decribed in HAM-05-32-38.rtf
Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
The Cruel Mother, The

no doubt Purslow intended a crotchet rather than aquaver at * - PJH
Transcribed from HAM-05-095

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Transcribed from HAM-02-245.gif.
The words below are from Hammond's field notes - HAM-01-696.gif
The MIDI file HAM-05-33-01.mid plays two verses, the second verse using the alternative ending.
All in the den she threw her fan
Oh! which of you will wed a lady \} bis
or which of you will fetch my fan
Oh! then up-spoke a young lieutenant Madam your offer I dont approve
for sure there is so many a danger \}
And I'll not venture for your love
Oh! then upspoke a bold young Captain
So bold as he could stand or speak
Madam, Madam here's a man in presence \}
Will fetch your fan, for you he'll die.
Then he went down to den of lions
Where the beast were lurking so glum
Then he stooped down \& the fan he gathered $\}$
And soon he brought it safe away
She cried out 'My dearest jewel
You come \& take the prize you've won

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

## The Den of Lions


dame, Ma-dame, here's a man in pre-sence, Ma - dame, Ma-dame, here's a man in pre-sence, Will

[Twice, above the word 'presence', Purslow's lowest notes are indeterminate -]
[they could be D or E. Hammond's, however are quite clearly Es]

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$d=140$


Transcribed from HAM-02-245 - Hammond's field notes. The words are from Marina Russell, on the verso leaf opposite page 113 of Hammond's notes.

Up spoke Jack so brisk as a bee
"You think I got no money
But sailors they are hearty chaps
Got gold \& silver plenty."
Then out he pulled his pocket full
' 500 Guineas in bright gold
'Take this from Jack the Sailor"--


Jack, the Sailor


Transcribed from HAM-05-102.gif - Purslow's tune transcription. Hammond collected words from John Pauley - see below.
"Up stepped Jack"
Up stepped Jack so nimble as a bee
Saying where is my true love Nancy
For she is the girl that I adore
And the only girl I fancy
She's oftime been where the strong winds do blow
She's oftime faced the daring foe
Now, come tell to me yes or no
If you will wed Jack a sailor?
Chorus:
Drink, boys, drink \& push the grog about
For to-night we shall be so merry
For my wife she is most drunk \& tight
I've brought gold \& silver \& jewels so bright
And I shall sleep with her to-night
And behave myself like a sailor.

Do you think that I come a-courting you
With all my pockets empty?
Oh no' says Jack 'you need not a fear
I've gold \& silver plenty
Then into her apron Jack he told
' 500 guineas all in bright gold
All in her lap he throwed it bold
Saying 'Take that \& wed Jack a sailor

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Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Down in the West Country


Transcribed from HAM-02-243.gif - Hammond's field notes. Words below from HAM-02-018.gif - Hammond's field notes. The MIDI file HAM-05-33-03.mid contains two verses, the second using the alternative notes.

Down in the W. Country there lived a young couple A man \& a maid so gallant and gay
Longtime they had courted but never talked of marriage
Till at length the young damsel to her true love did say
"Come, come tell to me what is it you do mean
For of courting I am weary, resolved for to marry
Or else from your company I must refrain"
"Oh! Madam, I tell you I do love you dearly And above all things your company I requite But before I do leave you, I must tell you plainly
I must forsake your sweet company quite
For when a man's wed, his joys are all fled
He's bound from liberty, tied to all slavery
So I've a mind to go free \& not wed"
Then she wrote to her true love a charming rich letter
To come to her wedding on the 19th of June
And that he might do instead of a better
To wait at the table all on the bridegroom.
A few lines he read, his head did quite bleed
His mirth was soon turned to sorrow \& mourning
Crying out 'Foolish, I have lost her indeed


Transcribed from HAM-05-104.gif - Purslow's transcription.

