Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey c1906 Coll. HED Hammond

One Night As I Lay On My Bed



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 a, 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.

Hammond, from Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey 1906

One Night As I Lay On My Bed



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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. c1906 HED Hammond

Oh! who is this under my window



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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. c1906 HED Hammond

Awake! Awake!



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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. c1906 HED Hammond

A Sailor Was Walking, A



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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. c1906 HED Hammond

A Sailor Was Walking, A



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

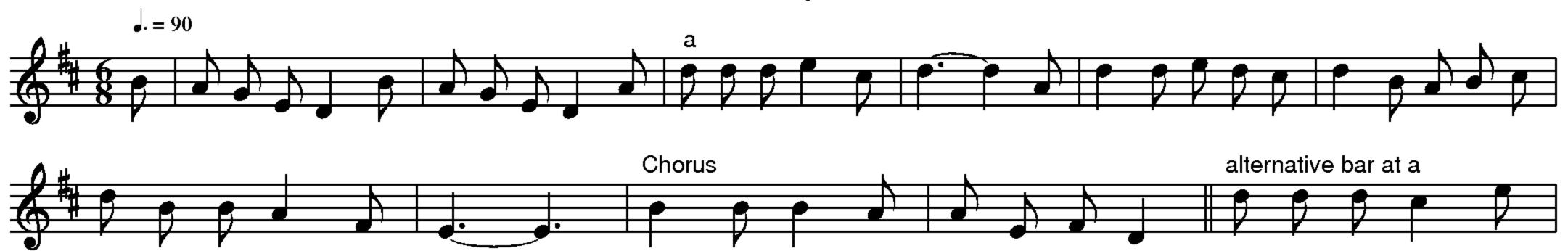
[below tune and on the right, initialled] FEP

[to left of title:] 502 [and to the right:] "Mrs Russell, Upwey"

[below title, sticky label is hand-marked:] D771.

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 d c d.

This transcription is from HAM-02-229.gif

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" Under the title is a sticky label marked D772

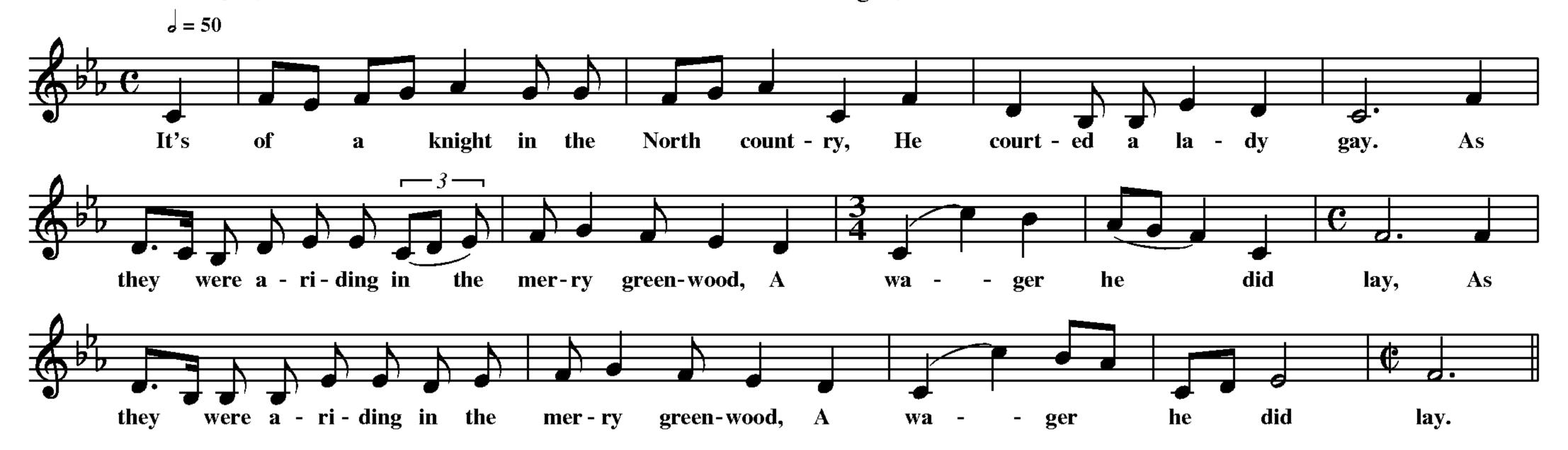
As I was going up through Glastonbury Street, The windows were made of glass, I looked high and I looked low, And a fair pretty maid I spied. Right fa la sing fal the dal dee.

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 you." 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."

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey c1906 coll. HED Hammond

The Broomfield Wager, The



Transcribed from HAM-02-227.gif

[In the tune MS, to the left of the title:] 500 [to the right:] Mrs Russell of Upwey

[In the lyrics note-book, this:]

[on leaf opposite the words:] For more words see D VI p.122

[above the title line:] T.500 (371 also) D.773

[title line:] Fragt. of Merry Broomfield [and on the right margin:] Russell

Why hadn't thou awaked me, my little footboy

That I might have had my will

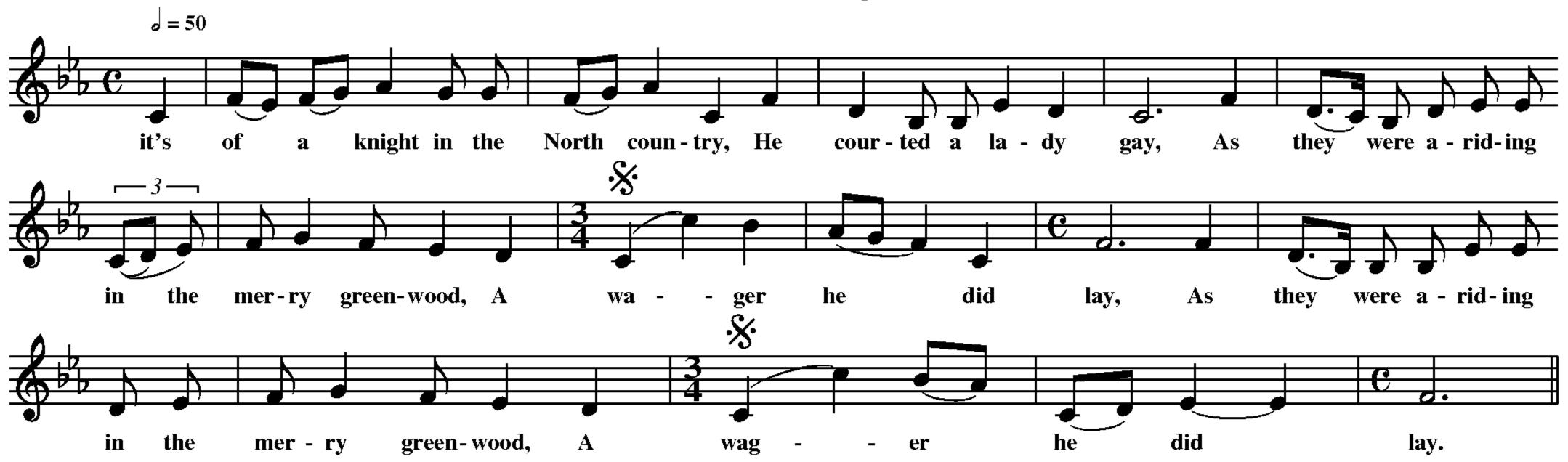
And all the little birds of the merry green field (or wood)

Of me should have had their fill

[the last two lines are paired by a large brace ({) on the left margin.]

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey c1906 coll. HED Hammond

The Broomfield Wager, The



[]to the left of the title:] 500. [and to the right:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey [written 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.)

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Nobleman and Thresherman



Transcribed from HAM-02-227.gif

[In the tune MS, to the left of the title:] 501 [to the right:] Mrs Russell

The MIDI file HAM-05-32-06.mid has two verses, the second using the alternative note and bar.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Nobleman and Thresherman



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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. c1906 HED Hammond

High Germany



[Both tune and words are clearly titled "High Germany" – PJH]
[In the tune MS, to the left of the title:] Dorian 504
[to the right:] Russell [and, feintly:] of Upwey
[Hammond puts no bar line at the end of the tune.]
[at *, Hammond inserts a time signature of 9/4.]
[below the tune, feintly:] Another tune is 723

My friends I do not value, for my foes I do not care
But along eith my jolly seaman bold I will travel far & near
She said My dear forsake but pity on me take
To transport bonny Ireland along with you I'll go.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. c 1906 HED Hammond

High Germany



[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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

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

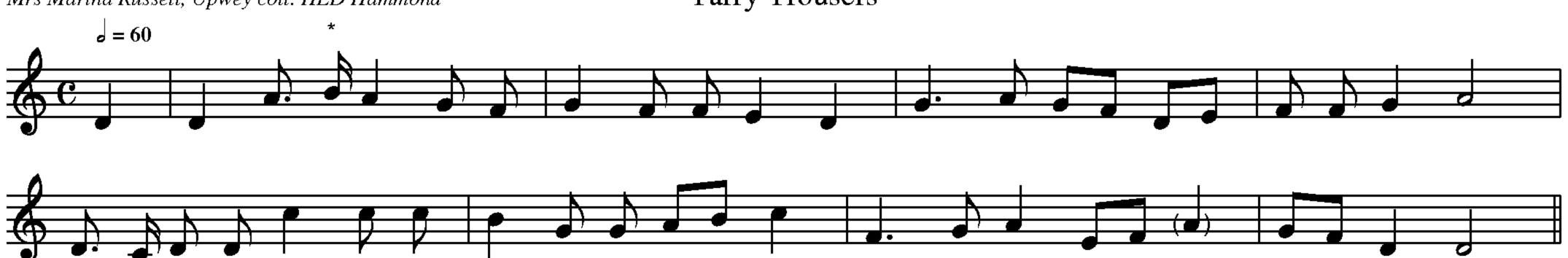
[to the left of the subtitle:] Dorian? 503 [and to the right:] Mrs Russell of Upwey

[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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Tarry Trousers



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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Ye Mourners all Ye Mar'ners all



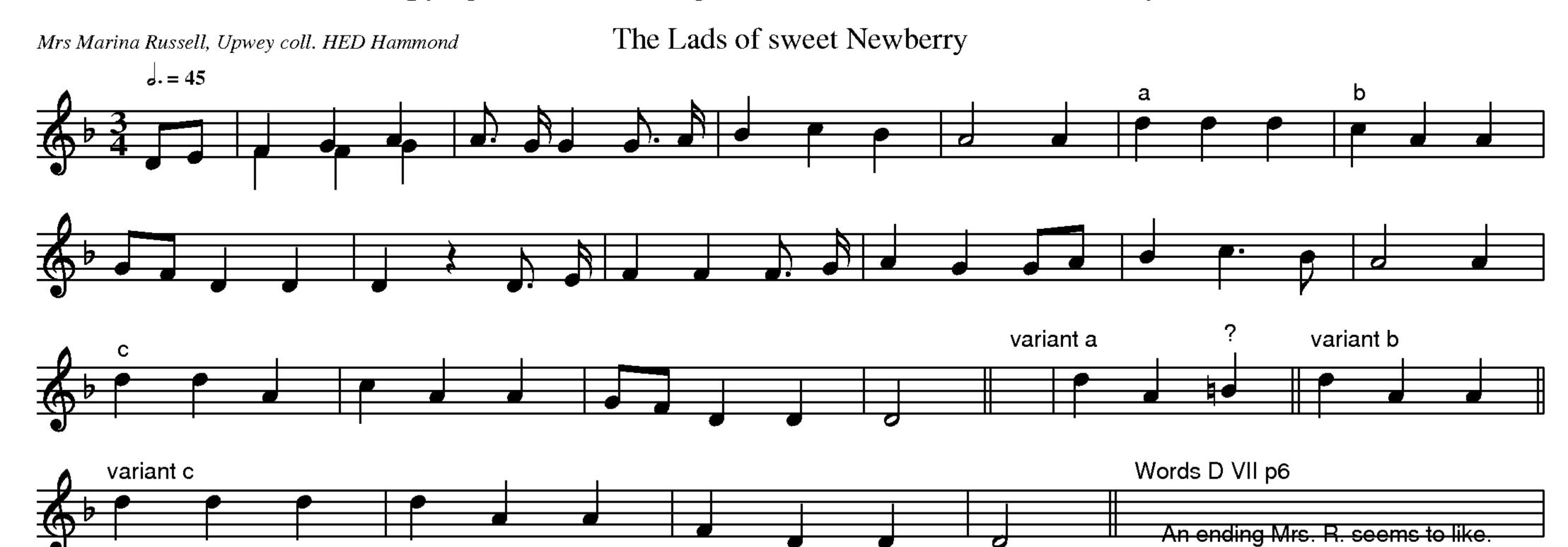
Transcribed from HAM-02-229.gif (Hammond's field notes) [above title:] Mar'ners [to left of title:] Dorian 506 [title:] 'Ye Mourners all' [to left of the first stave:] No 6th

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

A Jug of This



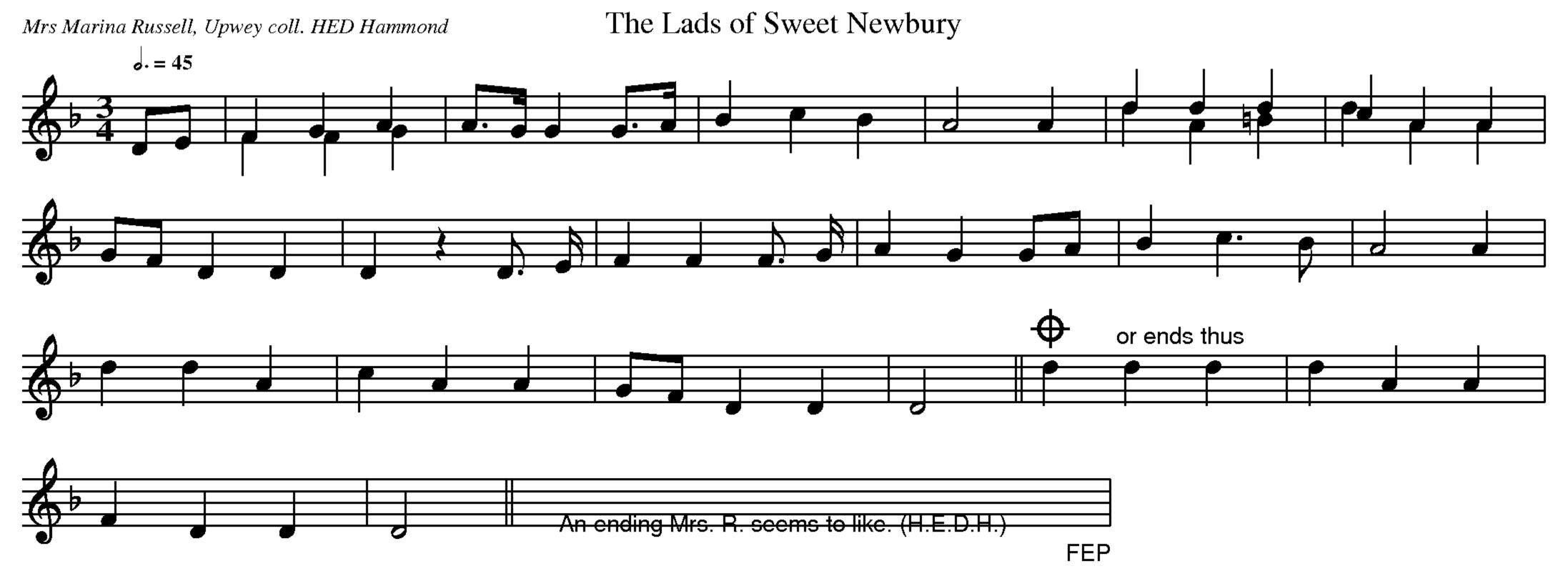
[to the left of the title:] 506. [title:] A Jug of This [below title:] D777 [and, to the right:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey. [below the tune, on the right, initialled:] FEP



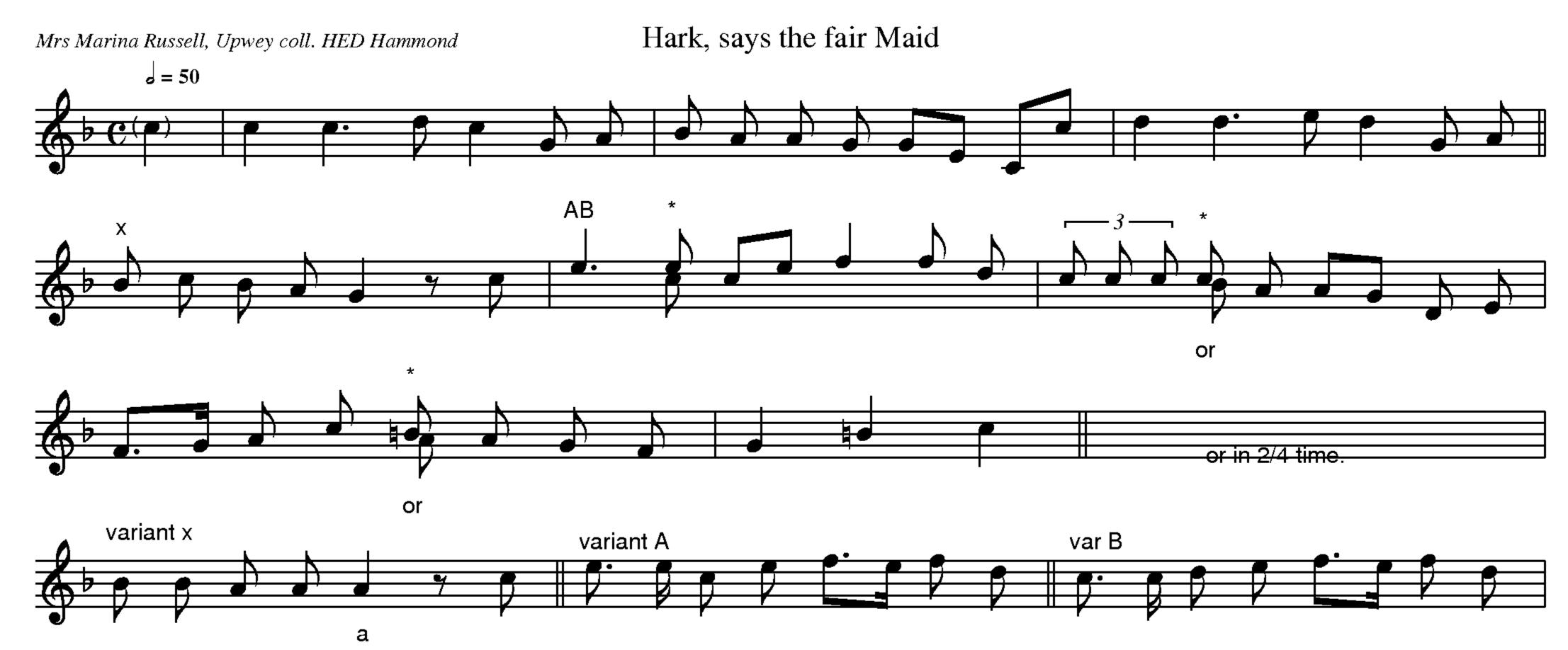
Transcribed from Hammond's field notes HAM-02-230.gif (tune) and HAM-01-682.gif (words) [In the tune MS, to the left of the title:] Aeolian 509 [to the right:] Mrs Russell of Upwey [In transcription to ABC, the variants have been lettered a, b and c - PJH]

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; v3 – variant a; v4 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



{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,

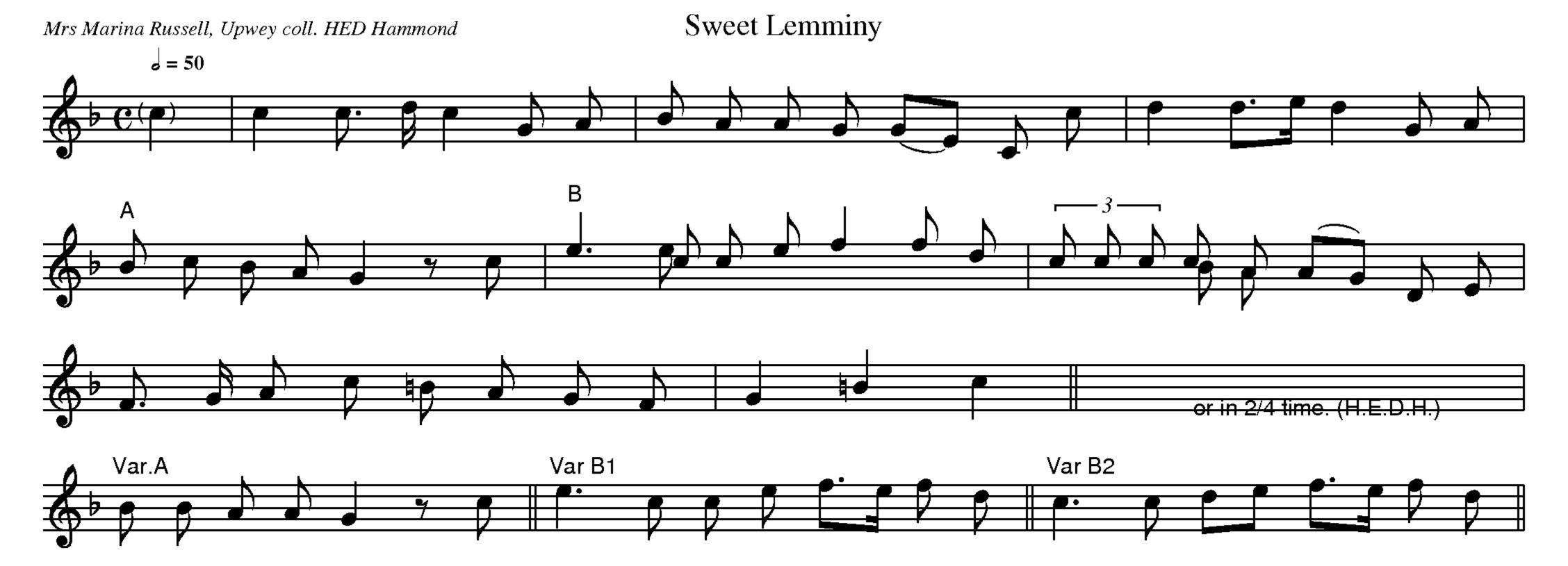
The larks they are taking their flight up in the air,

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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Ramble Away



[left of title:] Dorian 505 [right of title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey [after tune, feintly:] Words D III p 13 [further indistinct words] The MIDI file plays two verses, the second with the alternative c at *.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Rambleaway



Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Farewell he



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 a lb replaced with "half a pound", 1/4 lb with "a quarter pound"

Now Fare thee well cold winter, and fare thee well, cold frost Nothing have I gained, 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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Rambling Sailor



Transcribed from HAM-02-232.gif

[left of title:] Mixolydian 514 [right of title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey

[after tune:] Words D VII p.7 cp. tune 429

[bar 13 has a leader line from above to below the bar (!) and to the text:] Third flattened

The MIDI file HAM-05-32-13.mid plays 2 verses, the second using the alternatives of bars 3 & 7.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Rambling Sailor



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

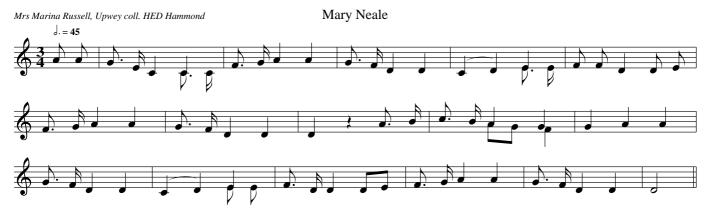


Transcribed from HAM-02-231.gif Hammond's field notes [left of the title:] Dorian 573 [right of the title:] Mrs Russell of Upwey [after the tune, in the staff:] 'Lazarus' in 3/4 time Words D VII. p.64
The MIDI file has two verses, the second using the alternatives in bars 1,4,8 & 11

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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Tis of a brisk young Lady
'Tis of a brisk young Lady



[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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

As I was a wlking by Newgates one day



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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Newgates



[left of title:] 515 [on label, below and right of title:] D785 [then:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey [after and of tune, initialled:] FEP

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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Nelly, the Milkmaid.



[left of title:] 516, [below title:] D786 [and then, on the right:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey

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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Young Maids, Never Wed an Old Man.

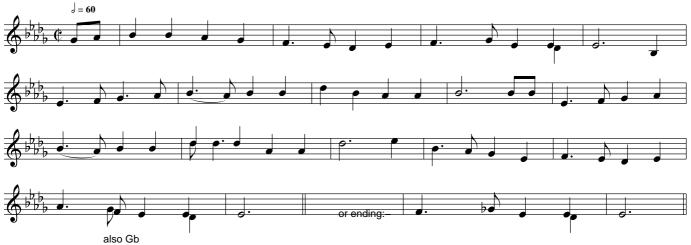


[left of the title:] 520,[below title, on sticky label:] D.787

[right of the label:] Mrs. Russell, Upwey. [below and right of tune, initialled:] FEP

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Sheermount 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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

The Shannon Side



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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Lowlands of Holland



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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

LOWlands of Holland

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Awake, awake, you drowsy Sleeper



Transcribed from HAM-02-233.gif - Hammond's field notes

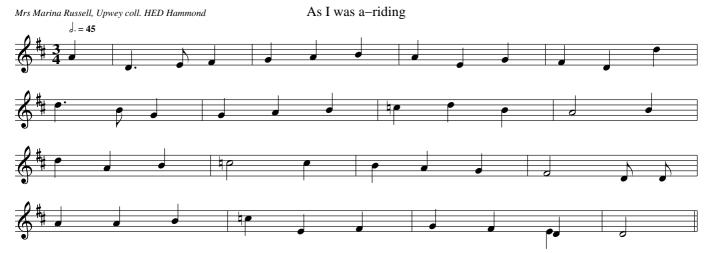
The MIDI file HAM-05-32-22.mid contains two verses, the second using the alternative notes.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

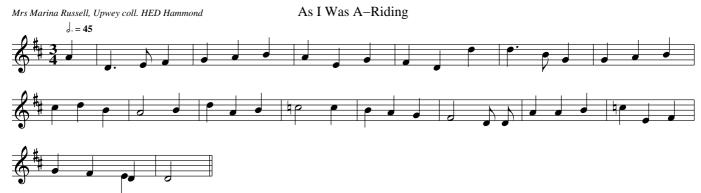
Awake! Awake!



Transcribed from HAM-05-058.gif - Purslow's transcription



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.



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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Nobleman & Maid



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.'

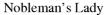
Oh! master, I should wonder much at you A man that is agèd & grey To have such long desire A poor innocent maid to betray

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

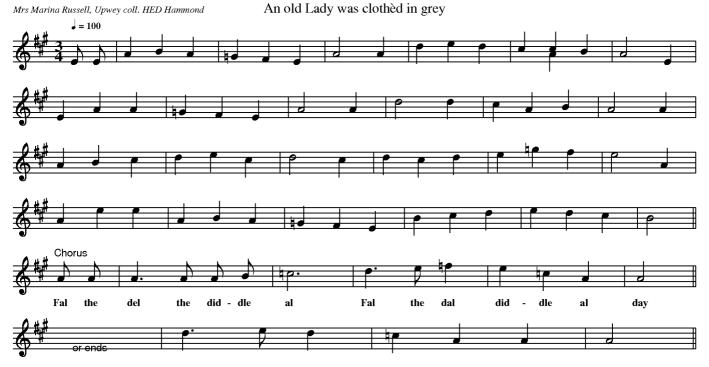
When he found that he could not delude her Oh straight to the Church they did go He made her a nobleman's Lady 5000 a year she enjoy

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond



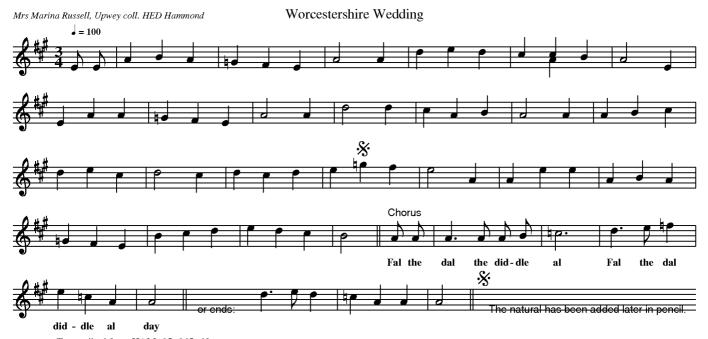


[left of title:] 528 [on label below and right of title:] D792 [right of label:]Mrs Russell, Upwey [initialled below and after end of tune:] FEP Transcribed from HAM-05-063.gif - Purslow's transcription



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.



 $Transcribed\ from\ HAM-05-065.gif\ [left\ of\ title:]\ 529.\ [on\ a\ label\ under\ title:]\ D793\ [right\ of\ label:]\ Mrs.\ Russell.\ Upwey.$

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Tis not my gold watch 'Tis not my gold watch



[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.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Lass of London City



[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.

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



[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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Bonny Lad, Highland Lad



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



Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond
Since you say so, my dearest Nancy

a

Variant a

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



[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.)



Transcribed from HAM-05-077.gif

The MIDI file HAM-05-32-29a.mid plays this tune.

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Noah was a man



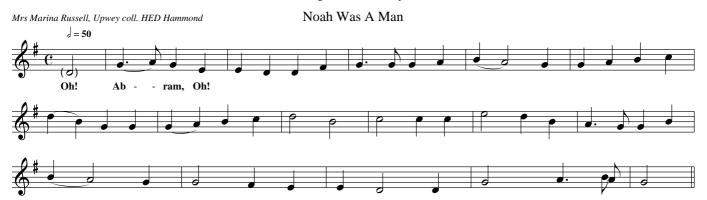
Transcribed from HAM-02-240.gif Words below from HAM-01-690.gif - Hammond's field notes

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 2nd using the variant in the penultimate bar.



Transcribed from HAM–05–079.gif [initialled after end of tune:] FEP $\,$

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Well met, well met, my own true love



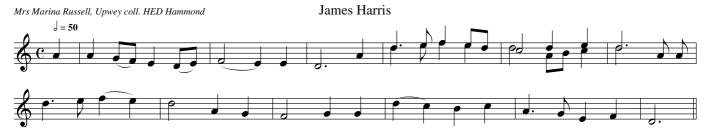
Transcribed from HAM-02-236.gif Words below from HAM-01-691.gif Hammond's field notes

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

Poor Sally sits a-weeping



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.

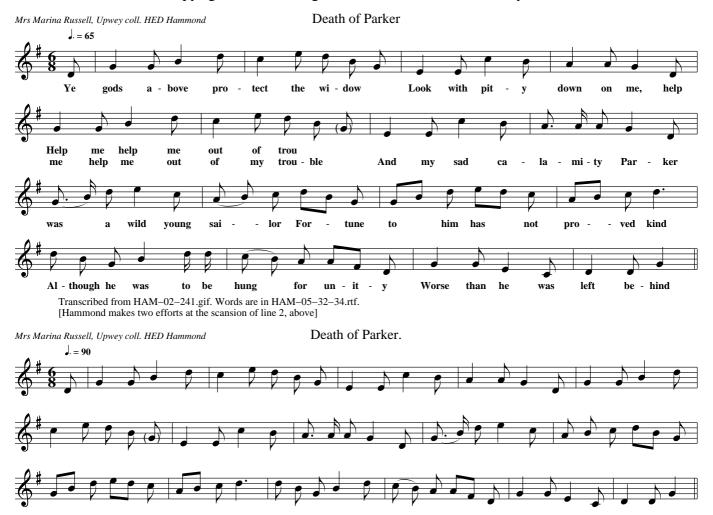
Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Poor Sally Sat A-weeping



Transcribed from HAM-05-083.gif - for notes, see HAM-05-32-32.rtf





Transcribed from HAM-05-087.gif

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

Down by a river side

Transcribed from HAM-02-241.gif Words from HAM-01-693.gif

Tis Down by the River-side

Tis down by the river—side, a fair maid I espied She was lamenting for her own true love She was lamenting, sighing, crying, for her own true love

"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

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



Transcribed from HAM-05-089.gif



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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

The Bold Astrologer, The



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



Transcribed from HAM-05-093.gif

All alone and so lonely The cruel Mother, The Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond o = 50 All ly a - lone and so lone tis the green - wood - oh! And down by side -

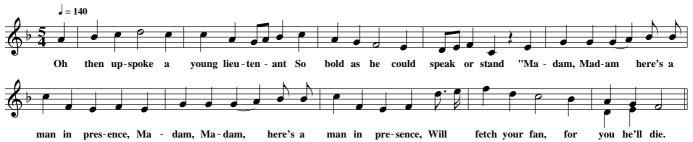
Transcribed from HAM-02-239. The alternative note at * is more fully decribed in HAM-05-32-38.rtf



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

Mrs Marina Russell, Upwey coll. HED Hammond

The Den of Lions



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.

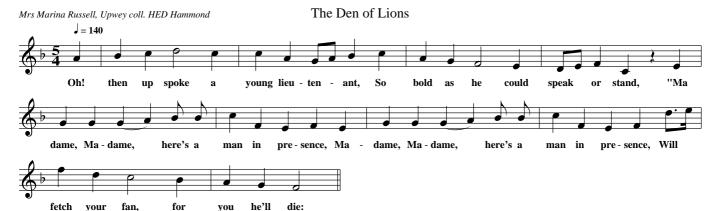
All in the den she threw her fan
Oh! which of you will wed a lady } bis
or which of you will fetch my fan

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

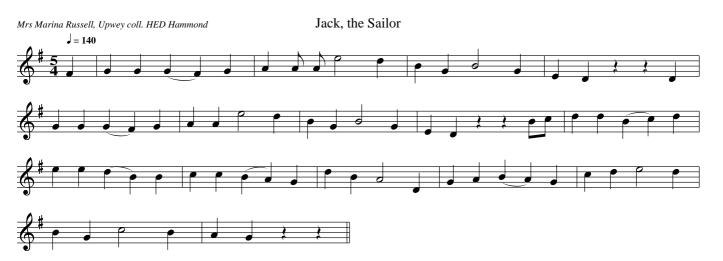


[Twice, above the word 'presence', Purslow's lowest notes are indeterminate –] [they could be D or E. Hammond's, however are quite clearly Es]



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

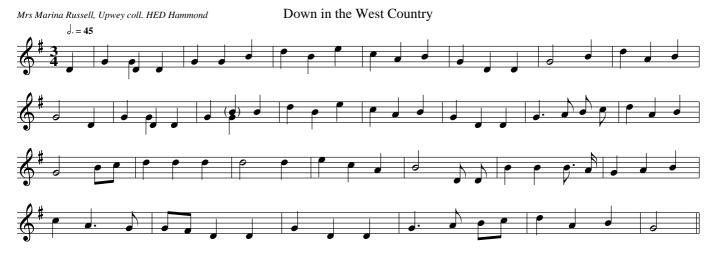
Up spoke Jack so brisk as a bee "You think I got no money But sailors they are hearty chaps Got gold & silver plenty." Then out he pulled his pocket full '500 Guineas in bright gold 'Take this from Jack the Sailor"—



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



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

 ${\it Mrs\ Marina\ Russell,\ Upwey\ coll.\ HED\ Hammond}$

Down in the West Country



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