

Faethum tha Boll

Collected from Jim Thomas, Camborne, 1931.
Cornish Dialect and Folk Songs p32

Cum oll you awld men - strils were e - ver ee be, Cum
 toon up yer voy - ses an joyn en wi - mee, En
 praez a gud li - ker will me - ree - lee trowl, Giv
 me tha punch laa - del aan I'll fae - thum tha boll. I'll
 fae - thum tha boll. I'll fae - thum tha boll. Giv
 me tha punch laa - del aan I'll fae - thum tha boll.

Cum oll you awld menstrils were ever ee be,
 Cum toon up yer voyces an joyn en wimee,
 En praez a gud liker will mereelee trowl,
 Giv me tha punch laadel aan I'll faethum tha boll.
 I'll faethum tha boll. I'll faethum tha boll.
 Giv me tha punch laadel aan I'll faethum tha boll.

Frum Fraans we git Brandee, Jamaecce giv rum,
 Sweet ooranj an limon frum Payr-ten-gaal cum,
 Stroang beer an sweet syder awl Henglan up-old. *Giv me ...*

Ar broathers ly drownd en tha depth a tha sea
 Cawld stoans fer ther pellas- wot matter to we?
 Will drenk to ther elth an reproas to aych soll. *Giv me ...*

Ar wives they may fluster soa much az they playz.
 Let em scold, let em grumble, will set at ar ayz,
 Hen tha inds ov ar pipes a ot cherk we well dowl. *Giv me ...*

Collected from Jim Thomas of Camborne in 1931 this well-known song has many variants. Those from further West probably originated in Wales or Cornwall and may once have had Cornish lyrics.

Undeniably a Dialect song with vocabulary such as *Pairtengaal* (Portugal) and *cherk* (cinder), it also has spellings like <laadle> and <pellahs> make it truly Cornish. This is Dunstan's version with minor amendment. The last phrase has a long 'a' as instructed by Mr. Thomas.