

# Tha Flite a Ol Artful

Cornish Dialect and Folk Songs p 30

Ol Neck, as ee ez wont ta doo Went wan -derenup an down\_\_ Ta  
 see wot mis -cheef ee cud brew An maed fer Lan -son town,\_\_ Fer ets  
 fesh an ten an coa - per boys, An tre an pol an pen,\_\_ An  
 waun an oll we may re - joys That\_\_ we be Cor - nish - men.

Ol Neck, as ee ez wont ta doo  
 Went wanderen up an down  
 Ta see wot mischeef ee cud brew  
 An maed fer Lanson town.

*Fer ets fesh an ten an coaper boys,  
 An tre an pol an pen,  
 An waun an oll we may rejoys  
 That we be Cornishmen.*

Acroas tha Tamer ee ad cum  
 Thoa you mae thenk et straenj,  
 An aven lift is Debm oam  
 Tride Kernow fer a chaenj.

Now, wen ta Lanson ee drew near  
 A-skepen oor tha soad,  
 Ee spied a rustek cotuj theer  
 Weth windaz oll abroad.

An en tha kechun mite be seen  
 A daem weth nife en and,  
 Oo cut an slashd an choapd, I ween  
 Ta maak a paasty grand.

“Gud moornen Misus! Wot es thaat  
 Ov oll soorts tes a dawb.  
 Theers beef an muttun, pork an faat  
 Tayteez, licks an skawb!”

“A Cornish Pasty, sooer!” sez shee,  
 “An ef tha dussent mind,  
 I soon shall stert ta cut up thee  
 An put ee en, youll find!”

En feer ee turnd an sraet ded flee,  
 Ta croas tha Tamer keen,  
 An sens that dae, en Cornwall ee  
 As niver moer ben seen.

The words were probably by Ralph Dunstan in the late 1920s, though he never ‘owned up’. The tune (Scots by birth) is Cornish only by adoption!

Originally made popular by Brenda Wootton, Bolingy Troyl Band have performed this on many an occasion at Lowender Peran. Note the use of the Dialect form of Launceston and reference to the old rhyme; ‘By Tre, Pol and Pen, Ye shall know the Cornishmen.’

