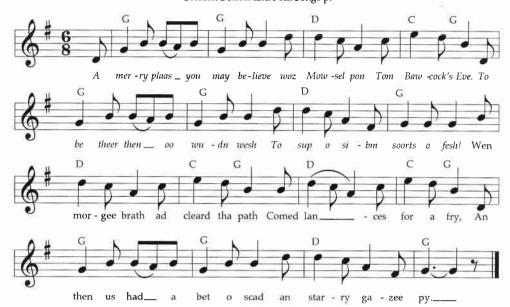
## Tom Bawcock's Eve

Tune: traditional, Words: R. Morton-Nance c1930 Cornish Dialect and Folk Songs p7



A merry plaas you may believe woz Mowsel pon Tom Bawcock's Eve. To be theer then oo wudn wesh To sup o sibm soorts o fesh!

Wen morgee brath ad cleard tha path Comed lances for a fry, An then us had a bet o scad an starry gazee py.

Nex cumd fermaads, braa thustee jaads As maad ar oozles dry, An ling an haak, enough to maak a raunen shark to sy!

A aech wed clunk as ealth wer drunk En bumpers bremmen y, An wen up caam Tom Bawcock's naam We praesed un to tha sky.

Early last century R. Morton Nance heard of the celebration held by Mousehole fishermen on the eve before Christmas eve, and in the 1920's wrote dialect lyrics to an old Cornish march tune. This song has become a standard amongst Cornish musicians.

The original version in *Cornish Dialect and Folk Songs* is written in broad Dialect not only in terms of vocabulary but also an admirable attempt is made at representing non-standard English sounds. The long a is written <aa> as it is in the original.

