

Wrael Rodnee

Collected from W Tregoring-Hooper, Falmouth, c1925
Cornish Dialect and Folk Songs p13

Now I an Ca - pn Fran - kee Goat up ta goa ta baal. We
ster - ted fer Wrael Rod - nee Weer ther woz wurk fer oll.
Oa! a my - nen we well goa, I oa! An a
my - nen we well goa! Weth a peck an gad oll
en ar ands Will maak a braav ol shaw.

Now I an Capn Frankee
Goat up ta goa ta baal.
We sterted fer Wrael Rodnee
Weer ther woz wurk fer oll.

*Oa! a mynen we well goa, I oa!
An a mynen we well goa!
Weth a peck an gad oll en ar ands
Will maak a braav ol shaw.*

Sayd I ta Capn Frankee,
"Wot trebut shall us aav?"
"Wy thirtayn shellen an foor pans."
But foortayn us ded craav.

Now us ad luck at laast booyz.
Tha naackers shawd us weer
To shut tha rock, an raez tha ten
An started us off feer.

Then us ad jolee tyms booyz,
An plenee fur ta ayt.
Soa us lef a bet fur Bucca booyz,
Oo put us on ar fayt.

According to Ralph Dunstan this is an old tinner's song. His source remembered the tune and 'scraps' of lyric that the two of them pieced together. Wrael Rodney was a tin mine near Marazion.

Dunstan gives the song in Dialect so it appears here with only minor alterations. Bucca as well as being a scarecrow is here a mine spirit similar to the *knackers* or *knockers*. – see the Glossary.