

Ow Den Coth Da / My Good Old Man

G

Hy Pandra garses'ta dybry, ow den coth da,
She what will you have for supper my good old man,

Pandra garses'ta dybry, hy a'n henwys hy on.
What will you have for sup - per she call - ed him her lamb,

Pandra garses'ta dybry, ow gour - vy ker - en - jedh - ek, den coth
What will you have for sup - per my lov - ing husband your the

whecc - a os - ta yn few yn few yn few, den coth
sweet - est old man thats alive alive alive

whecc - a os - ta yn a few
sweet - est old man thats a live

Ef Try ug - ans oy ow har, fol de dol de dee
He Three score eggs my dear sing

Fol dol ded - dle dol de dee

Try ug - ans oy ow har fol de dol de dee
Three score eggs my dea sing

Fol dol dedd - dle dol de dee

The words and music to this song were received by George Gardiner from an E. Quintrell of Helston. He had originally learned it from Miss Fanny Stevens of Talskiddy who died in 1885 aged 93. (*Gardiner Manuscript Collection, Vaughan Williams Memorial Library, Cecil Sharp House, Regents Park Road London.ref GG/1/2/23*) It is a form of dialogue song reputed to have been popular in Cornwall see '*Whelyow Garoryon*' and also '*The Husbandman and the Serving man*' in *Canow Kernow* ed. Inglis Gundry.

Ow Den Coth Da / My Good Old Man

1/ Hy:

Pandra garses-ta dybry, ow den coth da ?

Pandra garses-ta dybry? Hy a'n henwys hy on.

Pandra garses-ta dybry? Ow gour-vy kerenedhek.

Den coth whecca os-ta yn-few, yn-few, yn-few,,
Den coth whecca os-ta yn-few.

Ef:

Try ugans oy ow har,

Ha fol de dol de dee, Fol dol deddle dol de dee;
Try ugans oy ow har,

Fol dol deddle dol de dee.

2/ Hy:

Gans henna ty a vyth claf, ow den coth da

Gans henna ty a vyth claf hy a'n henwys hy on

Gans henna ty a vyth claf, ow gour-vy kerenedhek

Den coth whecca.....

Ef:

Ytho y fydhaf marow

ha fol de dol de dee.....

3/ Hy:

Ple fydhith bos encledhys, ow den coth da

Ple fydhith bos encledhys

Ef:

Yn sorn an chymbla ow har

Ha fol de dol de dee.....

4/ Hy:

Prak encledhys ena? Ow den coth da.....

Ef:

May'th wyllyf gwary dyslel.

Ha fol de dol de dee.....

5/ Hy:

Nefra saw unwyth, ow den coth da.....

Nefra saw Dywyth.....

Nefra saw Tergwyth.....

Den coth whecca

Ef:

Gans pyu wrusta gwary?

Ha fol de dol de dee.....

6/ Hy:

Unwyth gans an prontor, ow den coth da.

Dwythy gans an scryfyas, hy a'n hynwys hy on.

Tergwyth gans an cloghwas, ow gourvy kerenedhek

Den coth whecca os-ta yn-few, yn-few, yn-few,
Den coth whecca os-ta yn-few.

1/ She:

What will you have for supper my good old man ?

What will you have for supper she called him her lamb,

What will you have for supper my loving husband,

You're the sweetest old man that's alive, alive, alive,

You're the sweetest old man that's alive.

He:

Three score eggs my dear

And fol de dol de dee, Fol dol deddle dol dee

Three score eggs my dear and fol de dol de dee

Fol dol deddle dol dee.

2/ She:

That will make you sick my good old man.

That will make you sick , she called him her lamb.

That will make you sick , my loving husband.

You're the sweetest old man

He:

Then I shall be dead my dear

And fol ded dol de dee.....

3/ She:

And where will you be buried, my good old man?

And where will you be buried.....

He:

In the chimney corner my dear

Ha fol de dol de dee.....

4/ She:

What will you be buried there for.....

He:

To see you play and flirt my dear

Ha fol de dol de dee.....

5/ She:

I never did but once my good old man.....

I never did but twice . . .

I never did but three times.....

You're the sweetest.....

He:

Then who was it with my dear

And Fol de dol de dee

6/ She:

Once with the parson, my good old man

Twice with the clerk

Three times with the sexton.....

You're the sweetest old man that's alive, alive, alive,

You're the sweetest old man that's alive.

Trelyes gans Merv Davey 1983