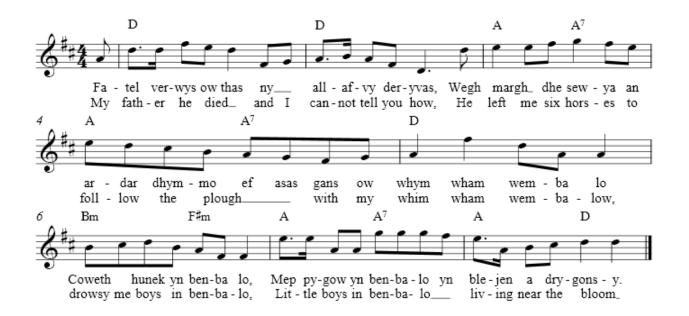
Wembalo



Fatel verwys ow thas, ny allaf deryvas
Wegh margh dhe sewya an ardar dhymmo ef 'asas
Gans ow whym wham wembalo
Coweth hunek yn benbalo
Meppygow yn benbalo blejen a drygons-y.

Y wherthys ow mergh ha bugh a brenys, Y whraf vy gul lety lemmyn yth ombrederys, Gans ow whym wham

3
Y wherthys ow bugh ha lugh a brenys,
Re buf ow kelly hanter yth ombrederys,
Gans ow whym wham

Y wherthys ow lugh ha cath a brenys, Hag oll adro'n gegyn an gathyk ger esedhys. Gans ow whym wham

5
Y wherthys ow hath ha logosen a brenys,
Y lost eth gans tan, dhe'n dor ow chy y loskas
Gans ow whym wham

My father he died and I cannot tell you how, He left m€,six horses to follow the plough, With my whim wham wembalo Drowsy me boys in benbalo Little boys in Benbalo living near the bloom.

I sold out my horses and I bought myself a cow, I thought to myself I will make a dairy now, With my whim wham

3
I sold out my cow and I bought myself a calf,
I thought to myself 'I been losin one half'
With my whim wham

4 I sold out my calf and bought myself a cat, And around the kitchen the pretty pussy sat, With my whim wham

I sold out my cat and I bought myself a mouse, He caught his tail on the fire and he burn't down the house.

With my whim wham

Contributed to "Old Cornwall", Vol. 3, no. 12, (St Ives, Federation of Old Cornwall Societies, 1942) page 521 by Mr CC James of Gwennap. He adds the note:

"The above, which I have never head outside of Gwennap, is a variant of a familiar folk song, with a changed refrain and another tune. The refrain has here become pure nonsense, but the suggestion made by one of the better know versions is that it may have represented the calling of the horses by name in driving them – 'With my whim wham waddle ho! Strim stram straddle ho! Bubble Ho! Pretty boy, over the brow.' A non-Cornish refrain more like the above has the words 'blowsey boys buble oh, under the broom."