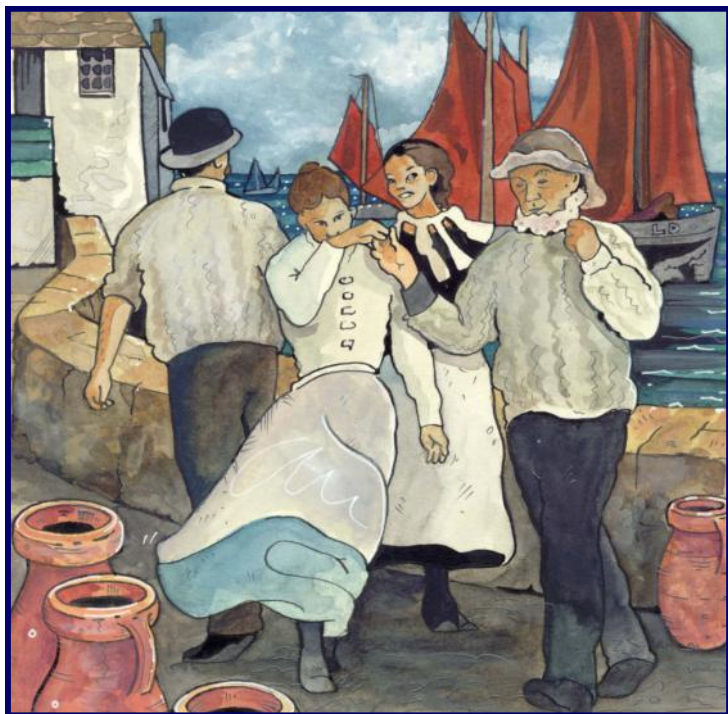


# *KANOW DONS*



**SINGING  
FOR  
CORNISH DANCES**

## **Words and music for Cornish Dances**

Broom Dance

Harvey Darvey

Heva

Broom Stick Dance

Bodmin Riding

The Millers Dance

Three Hand Reel

Helston Furry

Cock in Britches

Fish Jouser

North Cornwall Furry

Ros Vur

Old Hand In Hand

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# Broom Dance

Blue Bonnets



I gotta bon - net trimmed in blue  
My young man has gone to France,



Ho - w don't you wear it so I do,  
to te - ach young la - dies how to dance,



I do wear it when I can,  
When he comes back he'll mar - ry me,



When I go out with my young man  
How so ha - ppy I shall be



Fa la la or repeat words



# Harvey Darvey



Har-vey Dar-vey dressed in black, sil-ver butt-ons  
Ann-a Mask-ee, Anna Mask-ee, Lock the door and



down his back, ev'-ry butt-on cost a crown,  
turn the key, Heel to heel and toe to toe,



Har-vey Dar-vey turn a-round, Fa la la la  
turn a-round and away we go, Fa la la etc



la la la la Fa la la la la la, Fa la la la



la la la la, Fa la la la la la la la

## Heva

### *Heva*



He - va He - va now the catch is in, let the  
Pil-chard Her-ring fill - ing up the mauns, Tell the



danc - ing sin - ging and the Troyl be - gin,  
hu - ers they can put away their horns



In the sky see the sea - gulls soar,



from the beach hear the break - ers roar,



clear the streets to - night for eve-ry-one, and we'll



make mer-ry till the day is done-

Heva Heva now the catch is in,  
Let the dancing singing and the Troil begin,  
Pilchard, Herring filling up the mauns  
Tell the Huers they can put away their horns.

### Chorus

In the sky see the seagulls soar  
From the beach hear the breakers roar  
Clear the streets tonight for everyone  
And we'll make merry till the day is done.

Now's the time to dance away your woes,  
So flip off your shoes and ready on your toes,  
Mum and dad and gran and uncle Clem,  
Come and show the youngsters your as spry as them,

Shout hooray and shout hooray again,  
What's it matter even if we have some Rain,  
Girls from Minor, boys from the Whim,  
When together don't mind if they sink or swim.

Fistral Bay, Tolcarne, the Gannel too,  
Lusty Glaze and Whipsiderry all for you,  
Golden sands and rocks and little pools,  
If we're not content then we're a bunch of fools.

Active, Hope, and Rose and Unity,  
Each name a pride of any company,  
Good Intent and Tithy, Fly and Spy,  
Pack your seine nets up you know the reason why.

## Broomstick Dance

### We Be



We be wor - king on the board all a  
We be pres - sing out a seam while the



slav - in on the cord La la la la la la la la la la  
young un sneaks the cream La la la la la la la la la



la la la la la la, We be  
la la la la la la, We be



wra - 3s - lin in the yard while the farmers  
ca - ck - lin with the geese while the pub -



work - ing hard La la la la la la la la la la  
- lic we do fleece La la la la la la la la la la



la la la la la  
la la la la la.



We be working on the board, All a slavin' on the cord, La la la ...  
We be pressin' out a seam, W'ile tha young un sneaks the cream, La ...  
We be wrasslin' in tha yard, W'ile tha Farmer's workin' 'ard. La .....  
We be cacklin' weth tha geese, W'ile tha public we do fleece. La ...

We be singin' weth tha silk, Like a milkmaid weth tha milk.  
We be cov'rin' up tha feathers, W'ile we'em wearin' out our leathers. We be  
traapsen on tha roads, W'ile we'em wetter'n any toads.  
We be soggin' 'cross tha downs, W'ile tha Gentry's weth tha houn's.

We be workin' night an' day , Droo tha merry month of May.  
We be alt'rin of our tune , 'Fore tha end of sunny June.  
We be ever so good on Sundays, But we'em never so good on Mondays,  
We be middlin' droo tha week, But o' Saturdays must'n speak.

We be warm as any blanket, Wile we double thread an' twank et.  
We be wish't an' thurl, for sure, W'en tha traade be gittin' poor.  
We be ready tha boss to sack When tha tiddly's at our back.  
We be whistlin' w'ile 'tes light, But we 'urns et w'en 'tes night.

We be walkin' arm in arm, When tha beer be like tha barm.  
We be puttin' on tha piskies , What we ought to on tha whiskies.  
We be nearin' Sticker's Plat, W'eere we soon will Whip tha Cat.  
We can see tha plaace in sight, So we'll wish ee oall "Good-Night"!

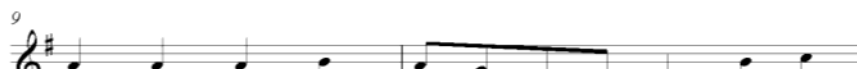
## Bodmin Riding / St Ives Well Procession

1  
  
 Through Bod - min Town a rid - ing we will go - through  
 Come let us sing this merry\_ little\_ lay\_ as we


3  
  
 Bod - min Town a rid - ing we will go - We will  
 lightly\_ sprightly\_ dance along\_ the way\_ ,May we

5  
  
 Make our sport, 'til our prey be caught and we've  
 all rejoice\_ with , heart and voice, So\_

7  
  
 locked the Beast up in the jail. Hear the  
 great this maiden\_ from a - far. Her\_

9  
  
 Hell - iers shout "We'll chase him in and out" Hear the  
 steadfast\_ faith an ever guiding\_ star, to\_

11  
  
 Ragadaziow\_ "We'll chase him to and fro" "We'll -  
 light out path where ever\_ we\_ are, Truth\_

13  
  
 chase him to an fro" "We'll - chase him to an fro" and we'll  
 light\_ and\_ love ever\_ shining\_ from a - bove, The\_

15  
  
 raise a glass of Riding\_ Ale! (Bodmin Riding)  
 message\_ of\_ St Eia. (St Ives Well Procession  
 J Barber 1976)

## The Millers Dance



There was a jolly mill-er who lived by him-self, While



grind - ing corn he made his wealth,



one hand in the hopp-er and the o-ther in the sack, The



wheel turn-ed ar-ound and they all turned back,



Fa la la la ...



## The Three Hand Reel



Some say the De-vils dead and bur - ied in Fowey  
When to-m's fa-ther di - ed, Tom and I we



Har - bour, Some say he's alive ag - ain and  
took a ride, down to the ri - ver - side and



'pren - ticed to a bar - ber,  
back aga - in for din - ner, Fa la la la la la,



Fa la la la la la, etc



## Helston Furry



John said to me one day  
John the Bone was march - ing on when he



can you dance the flo - ra? Iss I can with a  
met with Sal - ly Do - ver, he kissed her once and he



nice young man through the streets of  
kissed her twice and he kissed her three times



Traw - a  
ov - er

## Cock in Britches

When the Sea - gull comes on land,  
Take the seed lip in your hand, Sow  
one for the rook and one for the crow,  
One to rot and one to grow,  
If that old crow eats more than his share,  
Rake the stack and he won't be there, The  
weeds must go the corn to grow, So  
keep the pad-dle go-ing, Keep the pad-dle go-ing.  
keep the pad - dle go - ing, The

The musical score is written on ten staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a simple melody with lyrics underneath. There are two triplet markings (indicated by a '3' below the notes) on the staves for 'One to rot and one to grow,' and 'If that old crow eats more than his share,'.

weeds must go, the corn to grow, So  
keep the pad-dle go-ing

Take the zwy and swing it high,  
 Take the zwy and swing it high,  
 If you can whet the zwy yourself,  
 Take the zwy and swing it,  
 If you don't whet the zwy yourself  
 I will whet it for thee oh.

Swing them high and swing them low  
 And we'll be there before thee  
 We'll be there before thee  
 We'll be there before thee  
 Swing them high and swing them low  
 And we'll be there before thee, We'll be there .....

The corn it is for we to keep  
 Up on high we'll toss the sheet  
 The wind will blow the dust away  
 So say good bye to gertie grey  
 With whitest bread and sweetest milk  
 If thee don't come I'll break the hilt

We'll thrash away, we'll thrash away  
 So keep the threshel going  
 Keep the threshel going,  
 Keep the threshel going  
 We'll thrash away, we'll thrash away  
 'Till we again start sowing., Till we again .....

## The Fish Jouster

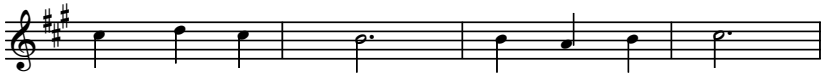
Hungan



Cusk, flegh - yk cusk, Ny wra Tas - ek dos;  
Sleep ba - by sleep, Dad is not nigh,



Tewl - ys yn mysk, Hun - gan nos,  
Tossed in the deep, Lul - la - by



Lor - gan a dherlenter, War ew - on fyn;  
Moon shin - ing bright, On danc - ing foam,



Gol - ow porth gwer, Dor - o Tas - ek dhyn.  
Green har - bour light, Bring dad - dy home.



Gol - ow porth gwer, Dor - o Tas - ek dhyn  
Green har - bour light, Bring dad - dy home.



Cusk, fleghyk cusk, Ny wra Tasek dos;  
Tewlys yn mysk, Hungan nos,  
Lorgan a dherlenter, War ewon fyn;  
Golow porth gwer, Doro Tasek dhyn.  
Golow porth gwer, Doro Tasek dhyn

Cusk fleghyk cusk, Dhe yes Tasek eth;  
Tewlys yn mysk, Bys an jeth;  
Pyskessa yn hans, Ow nyja hep fyn,  
Collanow dha whans, Doro tasek dhyn.  
Collanow dha whans, Doro tasek dhyn

Cusk, fleghyk cusk, 'ma tasek a bell,  
Tewlys y'n mysk, Steren, y whel;  
An ardar gwra sewya, Wortu an lyn,  
Dha vynnas gwra, Doro Tasek dhyn.  
Dha vynnas gwra, Doro Tasek dhyn

Sleep baby sleep, Dad is not nigh,  
Tossed in the deep, Lullaby;  
Moon shining bright, On dancing foam,  
Green harbour light, Bring daddy home.  
Green harbour light, Bring daddy home.

Sleep baby sleep, Dad is away,  
Tossed on the deep, Lullaby;  
Catching the fish, That ever roam,  
Fulfill your wish, Bring daddy home.  
Fulfill your wish, Bring daddy home.

Sleep baby sleep, Dad is afar,  
Tossed on the deep, Lullaby;  
Follow the plough, To anchor stone,  
Make a wish now, Bring daddy home.  
Make a wish now, Bring daddy home

# North Cornwall Furry

Adam and Eve



Oh Ad - am and Eve could not be - lieve that



Pe - ter the mil - ler was dead,



lock - ed in the tow - er for the steal - ing of flour and



for - ced to lose his head, They drilled a hole in



Ol - i - vers nose and put there in a string, and



dragged him round and round the town for



mur - der - in Charles the King.

# Ros Vur

Polka Aberfal

See saw Mar-jorie Daw sold her bed and  
lay on straw, Sold her straw and lay on hay,  
pis-kies come and taked her a-way, la-la-la-la la la

..

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is a treble clef melody line in 2/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lower staff is a piano accompaniment line with a similar rhythmic pattern. The lyrics are placed below the melody line. The piece concludes with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

## Old Hand In Hand

Truro Agricultural Show

Good Pe - ople all, who hear my voice, You  
now have rea - son to re - joice, For off to Tru - ro  
you may go, To see the Ag - ri - cul - tur - al Show, But  
Don't go kiss - ing the girls you know, At Truro Ag - ri - cult -  
- ur - al Show

The image shows a musical score for the song 'Old Hand In Hand'. It consists of five staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 6/8 time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 6/8 time signature. The melody is simple and folk-like. The lyrics are: 'Good Pe - ople all, who hear my voice, You now have rea - son to re - joice, For off to Tru - ro you may go, To see the Ag - ri - cul - tur - al Show, But Don't go kiss - ing the girls you know, At Truro Ag - ri - cult - ur - al Show'. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

1. Good People all, who hear my voice,  
You now have reason to rejoice  
For off to Truro you may go  
To see the Agricultural Show  
But Don't go kissing the girls you know  
At Truro Agricultural Show
2. A motley group You'll will see there,  
Fat farmers and their wives so rare,  
Their bouncing daughters neat and clean,  
With a pork-pie hat and a crinoline.  
So don't go kissing,.....

3. From Newlyn East and .St. Columb too,  
     There's hump-back'd Jim, and carroty Joe ;  
 And a special train upon the rail  
     To bring all the thieves from Bodmin jail.  
     So don't go kissing, etc
- 4 They've got a Band from Plymouth down.  
     The best that ever was in the town;  
 And all the gentry will be there-  
     'Tis most as pretty as Whitsun Fair!  
     But don't go kissing, etc.
- 5 There's horses, ponies, cows and calves-  
     For Truro don't do things by halves-  
 There be Devon bulls, sheep, pigs and geese-  
     You can see it all for a shilling a piece!  
     But don't go kissing, etc.
- 6 There's things up there that'll make you laugh;  
     There's a two-Iegg'd cow and a nine-Iegg'd calf.  
 A Billy-goat that comes from Wales  
     \With sixteen eyes and seventeen tails.  
     So don't go kissing, etc.
7. Now all around I hear them say,  
     "We'll see that Show this very day;  
 So off we go, all in a row,  
     To Truro Ag-c-ri-cultural Show" !  
     And don't go kissing, etc.
8. I'm glad you're come, I see you're here,  
     There's thousands come from ev'rywhere-  
 Rich and poor and high and low,  
     to Truro Ag-e-ri-cultural Show;  
     So don't go kissing the girls you know

# Lattapuch



latt - a - puch lat - a - puch in an old hat now



I can Dance latt - a - puch bet - ter than that,



latt - a - puch latt - a - puch in an old shoe,



I can dance latt-a-puch bet-ter than you la-la-la la-la-la



.....



## **Words and music for Cornish Dances**

Broom Dance

Harvey Darvey

Heva

Broom Stick Dance

Bodmin Riding

The Millers Dance

Three Hand Reel

Helston Furry

Cock in Britches

Fish Jouser

North Cornwall Furry

Ros Vur

Old Hand In Hand

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UK  
www.an-daras.com info@an-daras.com*

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