1932 Early summer - +
1933 Late summer -
done = I want
1934 Early summer
My Denie = My Lover

See Page 59 F.N.B. for
King Henry's Conquest

(1)
1A

Lock up -
done

Sommon

Boosin = love

Trumpery

No 5
+

(1 & 1A)

5 + one + 1A

[illegible] By
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Hazard
Ky -
1932
July
Pronounced
nopper

6 miles South West of Murphysboro C
on a Branch of the Kinnosse River
singer of many Ballads,

(The Queen is sick & she will die
Send her two Preachers & Speed dig

(The King was one the Captain another
My youngest child was got by another

My second son I like him least
He looks like one who is this Priest

(I carried pigeon in a Bag
to Poison them as did the Lord

(I Poisoned that fair Rose mond
she bare the King 2 little Sons

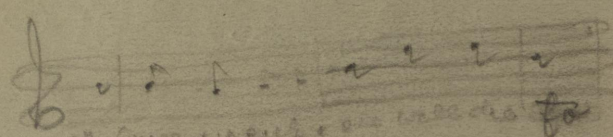
The King took off his Preachers gown
& gave the Captain many a frown

(The Queen made moan & died in Bed
she shriked & cried she was Betrayed

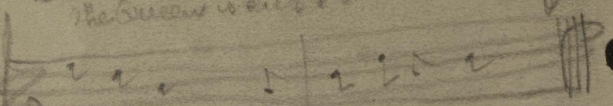
my daughters were not
Kings get, their Bean
you could not forget

(Bed)

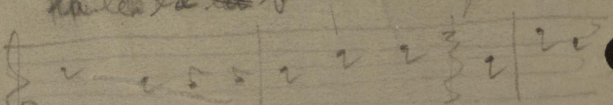
(2)



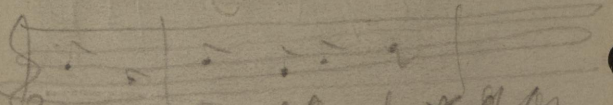
The Queen is sick & she will die fa



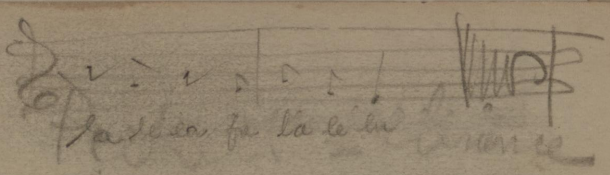
la la la fa la la la the Queen



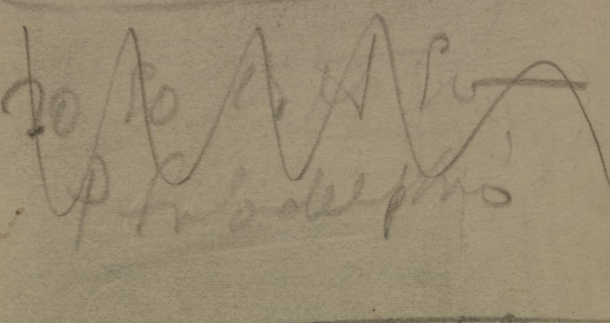
Queen is sick & she will die - send her two

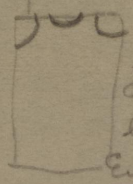


Preacher speed dig for the



fa la la fa la la la



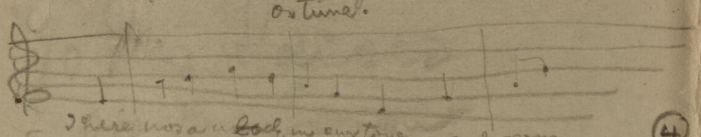
she told me of a Pot of Snake she came
upon - How she threw a Pocket Hm
he did away like he didn't know (3)
to go - she said I should have seen him
in her flesh - Red Hair milk white
skin - Husband gone - she
was in the Cornfield - wearing a
Jump - a Burlap Bag cut like
this  it was grotesque.
Dons Sord & baled
like the middle ages in
Europe -

Granny Johnson's House was
falling apart - it was the darkest
thing I ever saw in all my life -
But she is a great singer of Ballads.

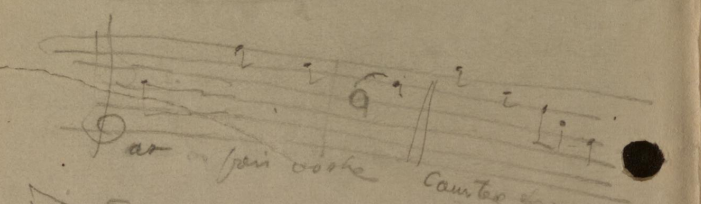
Brunswick Ga
St Simons Island

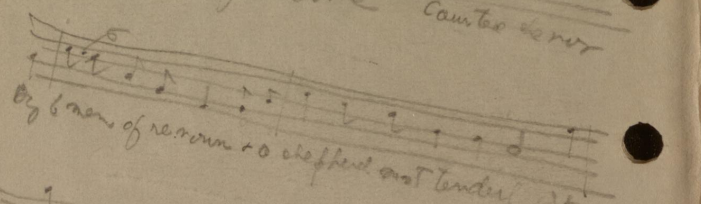
an unpaved area. Pop. Knoxville. Old oranges
Lumberville, Key West. Darien Journal Reports
the approving consented Dendy in Chicago Dec.

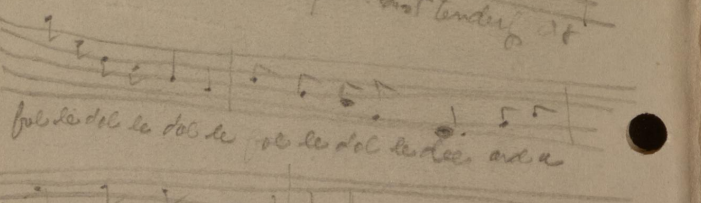
Very accurate singing. never varied in Pitch
or Tune.



(4)







shepherd must tender.

Ed mullins & Cranell Tallen.
Quitman Ga. July 1932.
of the Vocality of the Colored Race - Singing Game - Holly
mullins offers suggestions Song along - & Tapping Foot &
Thigh - Tallen, Chemical Colored Race - Hits Knee, Foot &
Jay - Tucker - Dancing & Spiritual - Hand Clapping -
and not Planter - mullins could not read nor
write - Tallen could not Read Chant & Sing any Music
Quartet - (Baptist Church?) Le Lord "I
sing in Church & Revival Chorus when ever
I can not be in the Choir will let me - He
was a Tenor - mullins sang annual Songs
about animals - Polar Bear Circus animals -
Very Tuneful.

There was a boy in our Town
and he was fair as the
Counties all was of Renown
a shepherd must tenderly.
Fol de dol de dol de
Fol de dol de dee and a
shepherd must tenderly.

and she walked up & she walked down
& she counted her Black Black hair
To please the lords of high degree
& the shepherds who loved her fair

and the shepherd walked on the shepherd walked on
unto he came to Jerusa.
and there he saw his shepherd dove
did wait to draw his marrow

All you fair young men all where by
& listen to my all & mell Rem
for each in turn I'll do my duty
if the others will but refrain

He put his hand he first then removed
he left it there while they lay
upon the green & flowers around
but their folly he did espy

Ed mullins Sand
Tallen was
a well known
Holly Bender.
(7) a maker of magic.
He was always busy Tobacco.

Note the Presence of a fat + un
a cultivated Song Gardener
Ed mullins was going to be a
Statesman.

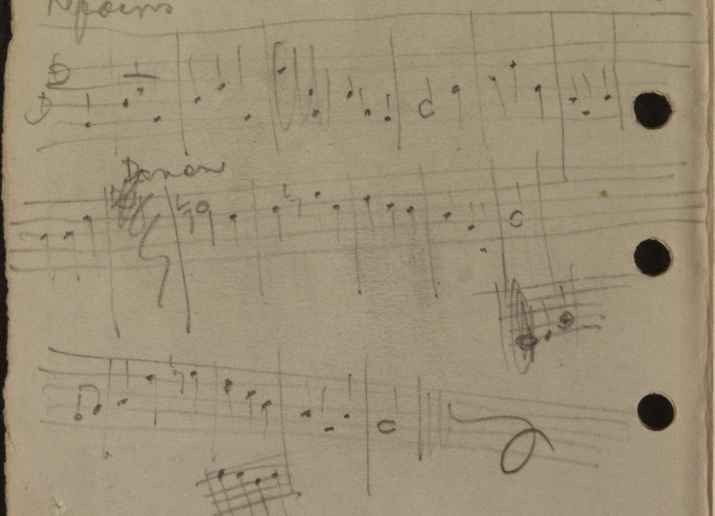
now this body Had of brothers are
who Had no heart for fight
while he did steal the shepherd on
and stab him as he might

Oh John oh John you might have been
a brother unto me
but by this dark & Backward sin
you've fairly murdered me

go lock unto your sisters and
o speak small words of cheer
Oh she may dig a grave full wide
& Jam her lover here

Tolliver is Quite a fellow - Claims to
be 78 yrs of age - looks more like 85

Knew Barley Ellen - Farmers Curst wife & (6)
wife of Wakes well - Curst wife had whistling
Repairs



Drab gears chrod; when I do calmly look
into your dull uncompromising face
I know that I must scour every nook
of my creative mind & work apace
unit all my precious cunning to present
Whitesburg Ky.
J - Holcolm's - July 8 - 1932

mi
Oh where have you been I Randal my son
Oh where have you Roved my oldest dear one
O Mother O Mother go make my Bed Soon
Cause my Courtin Has sucked me & I fain would lucky

Political speech in front of D Boone
Hotel - Some fakes from Frankfort.
not a corporas guard to hear him

what had you for supper Jimmy R my son (7)
" " " " my oldest dear one
Some fried eels & Paramps go make etc

what will you give me Jimmy R my son
" " " your mother my oldest dear one
my House & my Lands mother make my Bed Soon
Cause my Courtin Has sucked me & I fain etc

what will you your Fish.
my wagon & team

what will you your Brother
my Horn & my Hound

what will you your Smallhaw
Bullrush Bullrush & then all Parked Dozen
Cause she gave the Dozen that I did deal down

& when you were loved Jimmy R. M. S.
" " " " my oldest dear one
go dig me a grave side my grandfather Sam
Cause my Courtin has sucked me & I fain wi
L.D.

Flory
aunt Fanny French - Born at mount Sterling.
Ky - toothless - gay & said I'll go or more -
married Capt Richard P French (Paddy).
I said "Capt of what arry" - arry, said she
my man was no capt in any arrgy. He was a capt
of Saldiers.
I tried ever & ever again
get her to clear up the Pronunciation
of France, French, French Army
but she stuck to Fencey
Fency & Fencerman
she said it was a Place in
the Far Far South - South Eve
of Texas - I supposed she
was thinking of Mexico -
for fear of disturbing the
wonderful Balbo &
never mentioned any
corrections or information
next day

Dons have where a 10¢ Bottle of a Perfume
moved Jerk chili. Fanny French :- Hot dog. Do to see
not a mid hole & I come out not a shoe shine -

J.J.N. - Do you know any other Balbo -
Fanny F. - young man I know more Balbo
than a Dog this fleas
but I've any no sale Plum out
& this Radio
machine is
more
entertaining
than you
& you bring

Don't buy me no food food
Don't do me no good - I lost
continue
but
in
as
ahn
as
a
smoke

I gun
my
Vitts
all
to
two

J.J.N. - where do you live
Fanny French :- with some no count
triflin in laws & grand children
J.J.N. - where exactly - (
Fanny French :- aint no exactly about it
Young man - it's up its 2nd Holler
on the left - (She was irrepressible)
I tried to locate when the left was & what Holler
she [illegible]

(8)

~~cont~~ aunt Fanny French - toothless & gay age
unknown - with D. Boone Hotel Hazard Ky.
The French King - the English King
1932 during during nail Convention
cue photographed Both grony Halcolm & Solomon
Halcolm on the same day, at home
King Henry by a missing, upon his Bed So fine
The King of Fenceses tribute been owing now quite some time
~~Repeat - and add all Fa la la la la~~
~~the tribute~~
Fa la la la la la
Been owing now quite some time.
He called upon his youngest Page, his Largest Page & called he
go over to the Fency King - & that Regt Speedily -
Fa la la la la la - & that Regt Speedily.
Dance for a speech by a well known politician
Art Chicago Ills
Worthy my Ky of Fence
some gold is due in England
& you will send his tribute home
or France will feel great Englands hand
Fa la la la la la la la
or France will feel great Englands hand
your master's in his tender age
& does not know my high degree
here take him 3 fine tenny Balls
that he may learn to romp & play
Repeat
what news what news my little Page
what news bring you to me
all I can tell you any how
that you will not agree
Repeat
The Sage you're young of tender years
& cant not know his high degree
and he has sent you tenny Balls
that you may learn some skipene.
when Prand Henry marched thru the Fence
a drumming merrily
they killed 10 thousand Fencerman
& then king now speedily
It's I will send his tribute home
it I will send him gold or fee
& I will send my daughter
& she shall be for free.
like a Lisbon Ball arrow in a St. what is a tenny Ball -
Hits a Ball grass on a tenny tree

You got any Perfume about you
no any drinking whisky - no
what
Hope you
got sent music

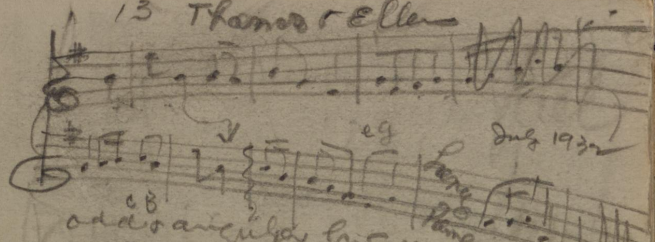
Raised 6th

page 11 and 12

attached to MMS page 186 A

and sent to Houghton Mifflin

13 Thomas & Ellen



odd & angular but effective
did not vary - but once sang drew
a fourth higher -
Clara Turner cook in a
Restaurant at Lyles N.C. she was also
a Preacher in a local church - a singing

Off Thomas my Thomas
listen what I said -
Dont marry no white gals
Dont marry no Red

Preacher
Restaurant

Indians and
side doing a
stupid dance

Got in
argument.
Left in
because of
many Indians
near by

off man of mine -
I will tell you what
white gals got lots of things
those Brown gals aint got.

Ellen ~~[illegible]~~ she got horses
she got house & gear
she got cabin she got lands
I love her sidear

off Thomas my lay Thomas
you let hear what what I say
marry up wit annie Brown
send Ellen away

She called to Indians
Lewis & Rodnal - Red men because
she claimed that have gear
come pre-S.d.R. in
chicago selling

now the Brown girl stabbed from Ellen
Ellen lay like dead
& Thomas flung that Brown girl
dead across that bed -

14

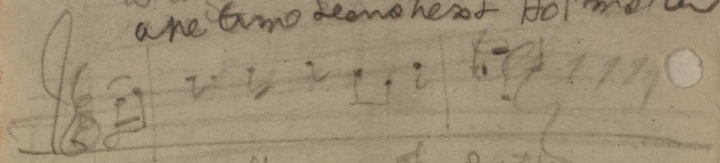
6/8 Lost 2 uncles in the war to bring the Bottle-Bottle before Chick a negro #

she Sang in F MINOR

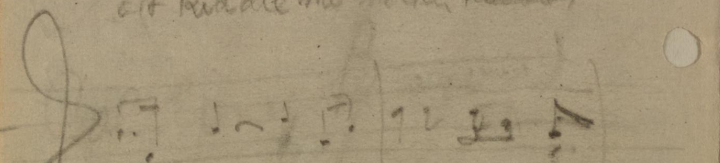
in A minor

for my voice Powerful Performance in a tinsaid voice - age 81 -

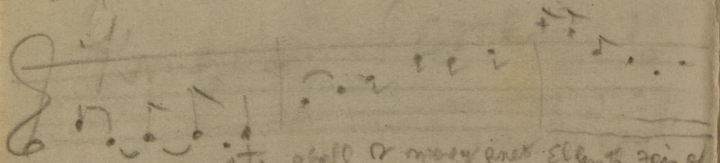
ape time Seamstress + Hot mother



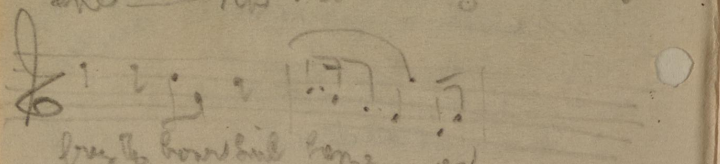
at Riddle me mother ~~Riddle~~



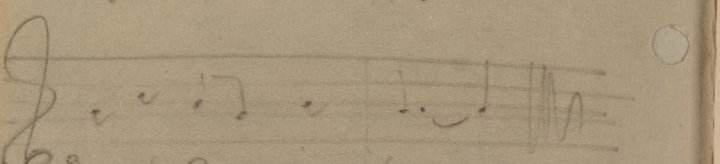
Riddle me and sing it all as



are — its shall I marry sweet Ellen the fair



bring the brown girl home — or



Bring the Brown girl home

July 1933 = wonderful Hotel in Chatanooga.

15

When she was young she always wanted to visit the Chicamauga Bottle field - & those days she had money to ride like a lady - but she put it off from year to year & finally when she was nearly deaf & not able to pay for the trip & sick in the Bargain she came to Chatanooga & made the trip out to the Bottle field #

at the time I encountered her she was tufting spreads, for a woman in Dalton Ga, she was living in Ringgold & the Dalton woman would send a collector around each week to take up the finished work & to leave new work she was gay & quite well informed. I do not believe she ever got back to Charleston S.C.

VISITING - from Charleston S.C.

Bertha Magpathy - Ringgold Ga -

at Riddle me mother Riddle me & sing it all as are -

shall I marry sweet Ellen the fair or Bring the Brown girl Home (Repeat)

you know that the Brown girl hath fairs & hands you know that Ellen hath none &

That's why I sing my own dear son

go bring the Brown girl Home

To Page 18.

on the end of the chickamauguo Bottle
field just after leaving Bertha M in Ringgold -
never was there a more beautiful night - Black
darkness - with the milky way at the way
across the sky

1 2 3 4 5

1. The bundled sheaves of stars are splashed across -
~~2. the black unbrushed~~
2. the endless unbrushed threshing floor of night
~~3. from next to~~
3. From northern star to gathering southern cross
4. ecking out their ~~[illegible]~~ decibles of eight - (units) ?
1. How many times these kindly stars looked down
2. and bright with those whether at they wept alone
3. ~~[illegible]~~ are cried the joy of village of Farm Autumn
4. when celebration called the night its own
(disregard cross marks above)
1. all galaxy of stars your years of light
2. sept bell fallen fathers with earth -
3. where in Pitcherfield windrows the so wept
4. the tick of earth and to tell your height
2. the written word of God your very brief
~~3. your span of life & then your fire & fate~~
3 new span of life & then your final fate

[illegible] death [illegible] [illegible]

This kind of Iron Blue
or (indigo) Dye Pot was the
kind of thing the old
weavers kept ready
all the whole - it was & still
is carried on from year to
year = a little being kept
for the next year's Pot
Chatanooga.

17

Blue dye Pots have a
Period - they work or
ferment & get a
grand crust on them
then the Color is
just Right - the
Fermentation is
caused by adding wheat
Bran to the Blue indigo -
when the Dye liquor is
in its dead Phase it will
not color the yarns or the
wool successfully -
Miss Pitman says that when the
Nino (the Daitition) & her
Kitchen Staff can no longer
stand the odor of the Pot - it is
exactly ready -

he dressed him self in Scarlet Red & wore a golden Ring
& eng villiage he Passed thru they took him for some King

he rode up to Fair Ellen's gate & tingled on her ring
& none was so handy as Ellen her self to Rise & let him in

what news what news what news Cried she
you've come so far a way —
Oh its I have come to invite you, to guest to guest my wedding day

she dressed her self in Scarlet Red & wore a Bodice of green
& eng villiage she Passed thru they thought she was a queen

she proudly rode to Thomas gate & loudly tingled the Ring
& none was so Cpy as Thomas him self
to Run & let her in

He led her by the lilly hand, he led her thru Room & Hall
& sat her down in a Canopy Chair well Plead against the wall

is this your bride fair Ellen Cried,
she is so wonderous Brown
you might have wed the Fairest que
who ever walked the ground

Then up spoke the nut Brown Morden, & spoke wit Butter & pit
where got you the vote of Rose fair ellen that, who's your shin so white

you could wast in melted snow & you Could wash in the sea
& wash & wash till the Clap of Doom
& me'er be as white as me

The brown que Plucked a Walking from out of the
hair of his head, & Plunged it wit fair Ellen's heart
& Ellen lay Cold & dead

Lord Thomas sward was in his hand, he slashed both
right & left, & the Brown Cried & the Brown Gal died
her life it was bereft) He Put his sward against the
wall and drove it thru his heart
& there three true lovers all lay dead — & never more did Part.

Counted Oga Sailor
who stole my Virginity (Liberty)
The carried it off wit a Ha Ha Ha
he stole it away
& he never gave it back to me =
Repeat last 2 lines

when I wore my apron low
my Sailor rodeed frost & snow
but when I tied em to my chin
my Sailor Passed & said nothing =

There is a flower I have tele
would love my heart & make it well
I wish to god that flower I'd find
to lose my aggrevated mind
(So round the Fleury Fields
Went upon the Hills she run
to cull that Blossom as lay Spring —
& Some she Picked & Some she Pulled
& Some her Petti Skirt it was fulled

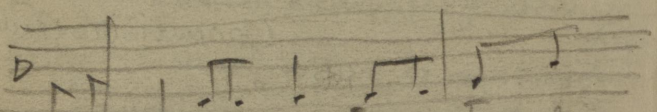
my Sawyer (Lover's) false I'll tele ye why
Because another's more Gold than I
But it will melt it will flye
& She'll have less Gold & Silver than I

So in her flowery Grave She's cold
I lay to her false love ran & told
Come walk you after your heart delight
her ghost will walk wit with you
day & night =

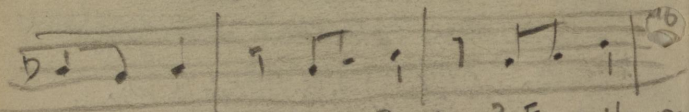
So dig her grave long wide & deep
& Sow it over with flowers sweet
Lay on her breast a lingering (mourn) dove
That falls may see she died for love

I wish I pray but all in vain
I wish she was a maid again
No rest for me where ever I be
I wish I'd died instead of she

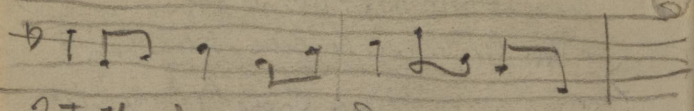
> 1st July - 1933



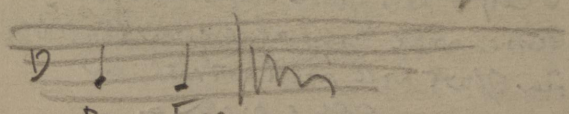
on the 4th day of christmas my true love



gave to me 4 collin Birds - 3 French Hens



2 turtle doves & a Partridge in a



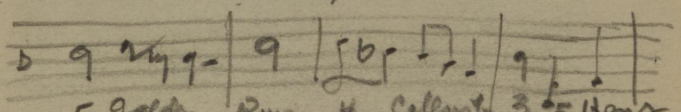
Pear tree

[illegible]

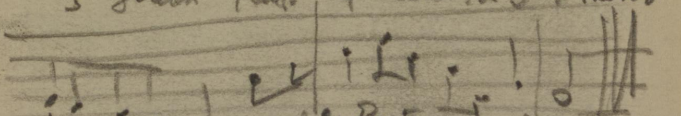
2 July - 1933

The Goodgear Sisters Swannoa - 6 mile from Asheville - about 80 + 75 - very active

on the first day of christmas my true love gave to me - a Partridge in a Pear tree
on the second day of C my true love gave to me 2 turtle doves & a Partridge in a Pear tree - on the 3 day of C my true love gave to me 3 French hens -
on the 4th day of C my T. L gave to me
4 calling birds - e E
on the 5th - Five golden Rings -

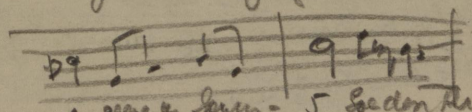


5 golden Rings 4 Collin Birds 3 F Hens



2 Turtle doves and a Partridge in a P tree

6th - 6 geese a laying -



6 geese a laying - 5 Golden Rings

7 Swans a Swimming -
8 milk maids milking
9 Pipers Piping
10 bdies dancing -
11 lords a leaping
12 fiddles fiddling -

Bella Hawley July 3-1933 at Swannanoa, Bella worked half days for The Goodyear Sisters = (Fat & cheerful & noisy)

Sir Gounie & the witch =

1 King Henry was a mighty man
Who lived in Engel land
no harm ere fell an Honest folk
from out of Henry's Hand

2 Sir Gounie was a noble Knight
& Hansome for to see
& He's to marry with a witch
to save King Henry

The witch from out the deep green wood
told Henry what to say
she told him that a woman always
wanted for her way

King Henry answered well & true
The Spake so bright so gay
The Baron sadly Hung his head
& sadly rode away

Sir Gounie was a noble Knight
And many a tear was shed
The day he married to the Witch
and taken her to bed

Was then she turned a Princess Fair
& thoughtfully did try
no Fairer one was ever seen
with sight of Human eye

This is no doubt
The marriage of Sir Gawain - child no 31

Slepping Stone = in water
Walking Rocks

22

Flax wheel = Paddy wheel =

Ditty = Lobbie =
old = worn out

Covail =
Covil =

Young man Sood Bella a man Person Takes a woman Person Tool. she is fot & ugly. after a lot she gets the purity. her Hen is curbed & he aint Quite so fot

~~Pallet, Bells for Children~~

~~English Cow~~

Sanitnest
Ky Mountains
Work Songs or Sentler
Sonesongs
Ludhelps
Exaltations

March Flowers
Doffodils
Jonquils

Pretty By Night
4 oclocks

Metropolitan Dumbry
Fountain Cattle Trench
Assem

a Basin of Lamp
Basin = Lamp Bowl

Gamnon =

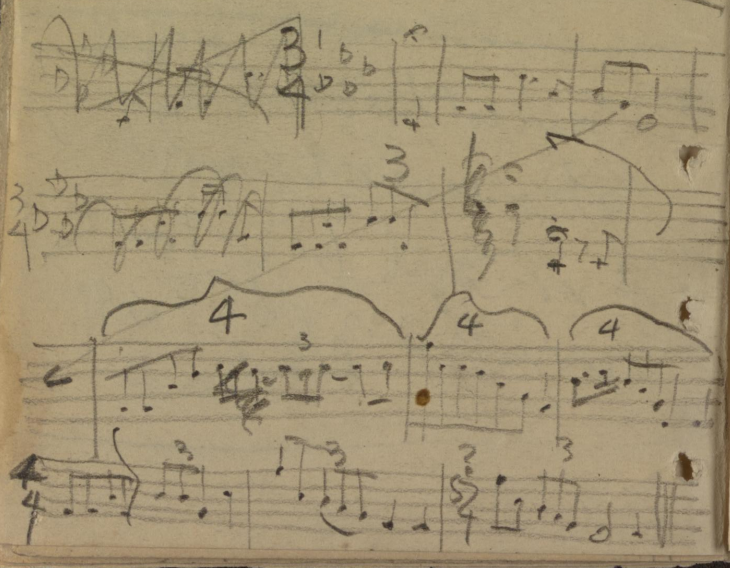
Talk is cheap but it
takes money to buy bread
Irish of the 60's - Frank
Harris Life of SBS p 39

25

Potatos & Point =
Famin in Ireland 40's —
Point at an Imaginary
Herring F Harris SBS

it was all ase the Place
Like a Dog at a Fair

like a Blind Dog in
a Meat Home



26

Force of assertion is the
alpha & omega of Style =
SBS

Reno & Dat Tenana [illegible]
[illegible] N.C. Ella Wilson.

above
old Bangum he did Hunt & Ride
Cairo Kimbo dillie down day Ot
old Bangum he did Hunt & Ride
Cairo Kimbo dillie —
Ot Bangum he did Hunt & Ride
Lowed a Pistol by his Ride
Cairo dillie down day Ot —

Hy he a wild to in dese woods
Eats men & women = drinks dey Blood

Bangum fired his Pistol off
Bo he did n't more than Cough

Bangum pulled his mighty Knife
Snore he'd take that wild Bo's life

Bo he make a mighty Sound
Tramp dese Bushes all a round

Fit 4 hours in one day
Bo he Bled & sunk away

When dat woman fit & flew
Bangum cut her thru & thru

Aug 10 - 1916 # Very Poor Roads —
Hot we took a Basket of Food
Ann to Ella & she was debagted
Cost

uptrip = n

King Herod did

every thing he could

to uptrip His Salvation

fitten =

druthers - ruthers

N.C. Ky

underpinning -

Scantlings N.C.

10 Commandments

1933 28 Pictures taken of a

Sunday the 15th of July

Mrs John C. Campbell

Mrs Kate Donaldson

Brasstown N.C. Condiments

nos barns a clayton

Mr Bill Donaldson

Republican - Bottisto

not dancing =

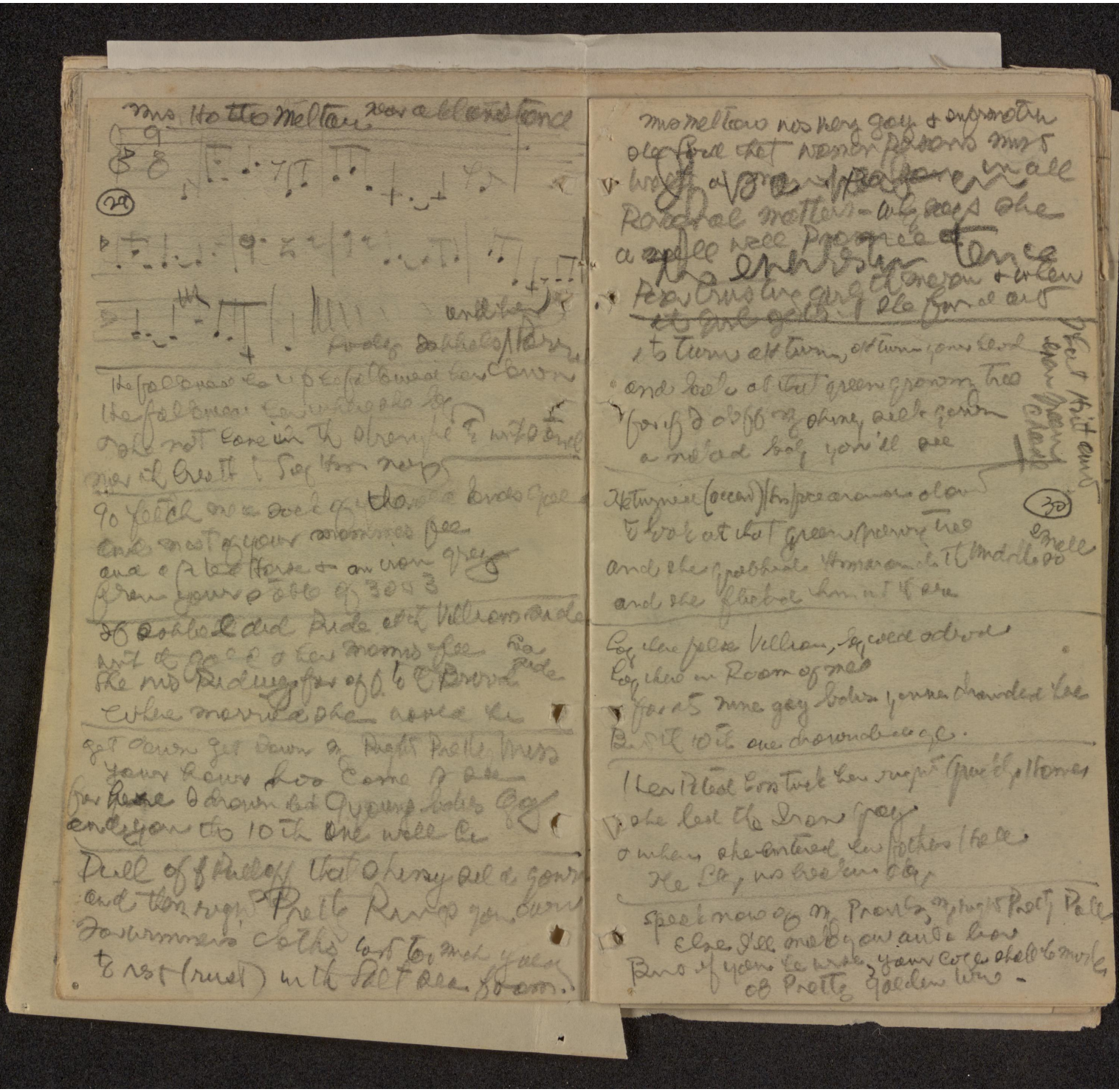
went to Pleasp = & Pleasp Parks

Marguerite Butler

Neither, Pres.

Community churches

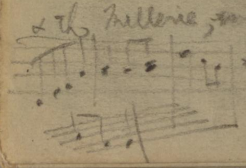
fosses community life -



a Blessed Gods that I Have never Come
Like many from Confession unconfessed
Not Kindly Fates that I Have Me been dumb
when well I Knew the hour that I Professed
my Love for the Her most adored one
What would I gain ~~[illegible]~~
How of Heaven excuse ~~[illegible]~~

If I should close my heart should stop my speech
Should dry the Lens Vital Life Rotary Juice
(Pat) Pottersen Whetmore - a front of the Hotel,
Pike Ville Ky July 16 - 1932 - while waiting
to Repair a Tire. Miss Amanda Chauffeur was
unwilling to do it. so we Hired a local Garage.
derry derry down & around the Pinytree, I know a lady of
who [illegible] with daughter [illegible]
derry down & around the P.T. Lister fish me [illegible]
of the [illegible] & gone my Home my [illegible]
derry down & around the P.T. she did [illegible] & around
so heartily unto she sank & she did drawn down.
derry down & around the P.T. she was stripped
to her bare [illegible] for her gold [illegible] watches and her fee
derry down & around the P.T. [illegible] hanged the [illegible]
& the Millerie, [illegible] of the deep blue sea

The Ship merchants daughty
(Lick)



One every as I walked the tide
I spied a city down By the River Side
I " my own true love as he walked the Shore
I made it my Bunny my own true love
for me

derry derry down & around the old Pinytree
I know a lady who [illegible] the [illegible]
the Home daughter by one and by 2 three
derry down, down & around the old P.T.
Been to Presbyterian Louise Presbyterian [illegible]
& calling sets - was a self taught musician
age about 58 - unmarried & [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

The Ship all got ready & to [illegible] we bound
before we got there a disappointment was found
we were sailing along with a heart full of content
when to ship spring a leak & to the Bottom we went

There was 40 & 7 got out on a boat
& down the wide ocean along we did float
Provisions setting Scarce & death drawing [illegible]
we all had to cast lots to see who would die

The name were all on a Piece of Paper was
33 wrote
and each one vested to everyone but
& among all the Balance this Fair
Lady Being the last
She Had to die First By the one
the Lived Best

He called for a Knife twas bin
Business to do
She said Hold my Hand Lose
Moment or two
I'm a Silk merchant daughter
from London I be
just see what's come to from a
Lover of thee

She showed him a Ring between them
was broke:
no one made mention in the
mean while He spoke
Before I could Kill you my Heart
Hit would Burst
Here I wish you long life my Love
I'll die first
& while they were talking they all
heard a Gun
now now said the Captain you can
all Hold your tongue.

in about 1/2 an hour you
can all Hold of Hands
for I'm very certain a near
Ship will Land

in about 1/2 an Hour
the Ship did appear
it occasioned no weep
ing but Hearts full of Cheer
~~[illegible]~~ He tuck em on board
& to London did Steer
& straight way was marrying
to His dearest dear

Mrs Mollie Laney

35

Lived with in 2 miles of
C. F. S. all her life =

Zanzig = Director
~~[illegible]~~ Music in it
Nat Rec assn

Sons of Rest
Must not work at all
Must not even whittle
Must not miss any
meetings
Must tell Bear yours

Gramme Beech ||||
Blind = Remembers
to Civil war very well

He bore it all
that I might live =

They placed a crown
of thorns upon Savior Heavens
He bore it all
That I might live

dated me =
instead of dated on me

Polk County Farmer
Wife Town

Fanny K. Brendle
Opal - ~~B~~ Green

37

Thou Put the Cop
on the Vinnigar Jug =
You Have to Sell what
we got & Swipe trip

Hog Pen Story =
You got to willing to
~~[illegible]~~ do His will

any more than =
Grasshopper wid a Side
Saddle =

The Scripture can't cure
Like it can't the woman
who was about to be Stoned

you cant fool Judus
you cant Cross over =

you need not worry about
de Hypocrit = God'll
fix him =

no airplane =
no Radio =
no telephone =
no invention =

gain to Bride
the Sapment
Hell & Heaven

its time to read de Scripture =
Cause dey Done Put some
new coal on the Fires of Hell

~~You going to [illegible] your [illegible]~~

39

Tell that liar He's got to
Stop Lying:

Tell that drunker He's got
to Stop drunkin

Tell my mother to Keep
on Prayin =

You going to Keep just
what you saw

Tell dat Preacher to Keep
on Shantin =
Shantin on dat mountain etc

Tell dat drunker to give
up drunkin

Card tables on Basement =
~~[illegible]~~

Let the Church Roll on

His Mom will have the world
Whose name = Pres Roosevelt

Let the Church Roll on =

Got a Preacher in de Church
& the [illegible] [illegible]
what you going to do -
Just [illegible] out [illegible]
Let de Church Roll on

Gambler =
Drinker =
Liar =

Chatterdays
Pieces of Light

Highlands N.C.

You will mistake from the Fire Side

41

~~Stong~~

This old world can't stop

If it doesn't go

Condiments =

For little things =

Mrs Kate Donaldson

Lined Hard = Suffered

Mrs Campbell =

I wouldn't care =

I don't mind

Rattlesnake with tusks

tusk = tusk = (Penland Bros Tenn)

Baptism won't cure you

You can do it by Hand shaker

You go in a Dry devil

scare out a wet Devil

no Shindigin'

no Hop waltzin'

no galavantin'

Just Heaven Bound

Slatch = Space of Time

between Showers

Nantucket =

Ramption = a lot of

Vegetables or Fruit =

a large Pile = unorganized

Pile ..... scrouge = to cuddle up closely

43

Crusher

Egg eating

Tote = to carry

Subner & Sold Cant Buy my Sons

My old man's a drunkard
& a cusser

You'll never find Jedus in a
Pool Room =
in a Beer Saloon
& a Swimming Pool = wit naked Winner
or a Dance Hall =

its Butter = its Hard = its
Dog = its Hard to Take =
But when it goes down =
it loses it

Sermon & Beth Holcomb
July 8 - 1932 - Whitsburg Ky.

Oh where have you been
Oh my son oh where I have you
raised my old st dear one
o mother o mother go make my
bed soon cause my Country
has sided me and I fear
would die down

What had you for supper
some fried eels and Parsnips

What will you give me J.R.
my house & my lands -

What will you your father
my wagon & team

What will you your Brother
my horn & my hound

What will you your S.H. -
Bullrushes Bullrushes
& then all Parched Brown
Cause she give me a
Pizzen that I did Drink down

and when you are dead J.R.
go dig me a grave
and my G.F.S.

(44)

See Page 64 T -
Dan's made me copy it
so it would be clear

(45)

Punt =

Log men are hard to

Punt a Raft in

the Ky River =

Punt = Pontonium

archbishop alfric's

Vocab of 10 Century

manuscript of Junius

Bodleian Library at

Oxford

culcites

fe per bed

feber bed =

feather bed = same R/E

as above

46

Oh it was Lovely

when I was a little thing =

when my mother would wail

or my father would sing

Bradt not to do

Dreams not over tragic D [illegible]

Oh I have proved you

women of my dreams

Irish Proverb

in sex relations every

Pot finds its lover

They Pair finds it

Ladle -

KMD

Trumperge = any thing that trump up remains

(47)

Sod -

Sagaton

Sod - (Gore Ruffner)

Sidd (So Sod)

Gizing =

Jope JAPE =

Gop Jopes

(48)

Kap = to Choke =

Komp. Sanskrit = means to tremble =, and to make tremble

M. Mueller = Biograph of words

a Comp in moman

eft or Heft =

a fine Heft = a Good weight =

See Miss Jackson Shropshire Glossary =

Holter = Sw } Taking + Holding
Hilt = Sw
Loft = A.S.

Hehel Sw. } Lifting
Leary English
Laef A.S.

(49)

tottie =
tot =
tattin my tot =
a tiny wee Hot = (Hot)
all on a bright summers morning

SK. tâta.
Greek ἄππα.

mueller Bio of words

a Glossary of tudor &
Stuart words =
walter Skeat with add
A L Mayhew

oxford = Humphry Milford
1914

A. L. Mayhew

Nares Glossary

Look this up (50)

(T&S = Skeat)

an abodement K.M.D.
a forboding = omen
3 Hen. VI, IV 7.13 (T&S)

Ref to Shakespeare - Schmidt's
Lexicon - Globe Ed.
Clark & Wright 1864

axes or access = a
violent fit of chills &
fever used in Kent &
~~Sussex~~ Sussex to mean
ague fit. (T&S)

what admires me
to wonder = 12th night
III. 4. 167

(51)

afeared - afraid -
General use in Scot Ire
& England = Merry Wives iii
4, 28. - affered Dryden,
Cock & Fox. (T.S)

I affect her = I love her
He affects her =
2 Gent of Ver iii 1.82 (T.S.)

~~affrop~~ =
frop = to beat =
affrop = Young Queen
Spenser ii 1.26.

after clap = an unpleasant
aftermath = Latimer Serm
1.27. England & Ireland
(T.S.)

agreve = to the suffering
to aggravate = to increase
a Person suffering un
necessarily =

(52)

(T.S.) M.E. agrevyn

alderliefest - the thing I'd rather do of all things =
dearest of all (T.S.)
M.E. alderlevest
used By Chaucer TR. & Cr.
iii 239

KMD
muzzle = a child muzzled
its mother Breasts when
it feeds = (T.S.) gives
to train & educate =

noggin = a small drink Kmg
NOG - T.S. Beer modern Norfolk
M.E.

Swinge KMD. & negro
& Swinge = T.S. (53)
Spencer F.Q. i 11 26
Common use in C. I & S.

Surcingle = girth
of a saddle.
T.S. O.F. Sourcengle

Demoiled = covered
with much =
Tan Shrew iv 1.77.
Midlands T.S.

Red Stuff ?.

Log-Leg = Low walking
man = Log always bts
Rich III ii 1.91. a loggard
also Psalms = T.S.

(54)

~~[illegible]~~ Lug = Ear and
a Pitcher = English
north County & East
anglia = T.S.
Screw = also to carry

Washer } also Bug
Potato Bugs

Candle Cup = a
tankard of some sort
KMD-Cup with a Handle

55

Dre a Pam in me
Loun = Like me a
Bit of the Creature

Pam Hell
its whiskey eye wont

Vox Hall
Bridge Room
Vic Bend Clerk
7 AM

Spittin' image Donaldson

Worman = woman 56

Piddlin Business

Oodlins = Lots of work

Pulited = Lots of it

went fogie on me =
~~stats~~ fogie = old fashioned

Fire Board
Scorch Board
Toe Board

51

Like to Had a Jimmy Fit.

5 children = A Scroggs.

(2)

5 children & Fay Scroggs

(2)

5 children with Clarence Lying down

(2)

6 children on Rock

Mecca = S
Dale S
Kenneth = Coldwell
Clarence "
Fay S
Wanda S

1 all you brave Folk who sing behind the plow
2 & you who card & spin & you who weave
3 the Happiness with which the Gods endow
4 the favored ones of earth, you shall recave

~~[illegible]~~

1 as simply as your wavy Rows of Corn
2 embrace the Rain from Gods eternal heaven
3 & you shall be when families are reform
4 the simple Precious drop of Life & Bravery

1 the unambition minds of those who die
2 the Sluggards death thru inactivity
3 for you have fain & that ~~[illegible]~~ Hands & artful minds
1 & voices Raised in Song so well defy
2 the Bitter Dullness we so quickly lie
3 in Lives deserting natures Life designs

Campbell
Folk
School

62

July 31 - 1939

(63)

a man came out the Hills
to buy some Sand = & He Stoped
at Peach tree & He was a hungry =
He saw some men sitting & gossing
up their Suns & look after their
Dogs =
~~a man~~ The man was
hungry & He asked for a
Meal of Vittles So He Said
He was hungry & one of the
men said "yes you can
Have some Vittles" & He
called to His Woman
(He was a Plowing on a
Hill Side) = & He Said
"come make his man a Meal
of Vittles" =
So She came & looked
up some vittles =
& the man Said (trying to
make conversation) =

"is this a good Place to
Live" =
(64)
"~~no~~" ~~Said the woman~~ =
"~~[illegible]~~ ~~I wouldn't say so~~ =
"well" Said the woman "it's
a Pure Heaven for men
& Dogs but its Hell for
Bulls & Winmen

John William Crayton
Brasstown N.C.

Shooting Creek
10$ Hog all winter
fed Hog all winter
& sold in spring for 10$ =
"you can't make money that a way"
No I suppose not but
I had the use of the Hog
all winter =

[illegible] continue.

~~Lee Crisp: Lungs~~
~~[illegible] wyth the Mills~~
~~teachers~~

65

Oxie = Sulo an ax

Queen Mary =
Fox Hound
Runs like men
Cath a team =
Cold Scroggs

Bolton Bill =
Runs like a Sewing machine

Laney Family = Boy Jim an
Velocipide = Father = Floyd
Laney - Jake Laney with Jim Laney

Georgie Laney = Althy Baby
Father a Dorothy

Bat wingers
men who sell
Short Pants of Moon

66

Line me for marriage
a sweet-breath'd woman
of whom I should never
tire = = Danish =
Georg = ~~Bist~~ Bidstrup
Sunday A.M. =

Wintry ~~[illegible]~~ after I saw a Hard
Surfaced Road

Farmer who saw Hard
Surfaced first time &
was saying How Hard it was
to P saw when a Bus Hit
him - he got up & a motor
Cycle Hit him - Pond of Oda

Thought that they had a
Colt I'd be a broked out
for it (67)

Berea Ky -

~~Ky~~ Kissin Bush
Monkey Puzzle Tree

Fred O. Scroggs =
in Shop
Obsolete Warehouse
>

Sons of Rest
Infront of Scroggs

Hensley Family
Visitate = to visit print

Dol Corn Sick

Ant = Hayden

Hayden Hensley =
3 yrs at School
Bonnie Logan (68)
3 yrs at School

John Tom Hensley
age 4 months #

While we were taken the
Picture the Baby (John)
dropped his Rattle = Mrs
Hensley sent it to the Kitchen
to be scalded before the
Baby was allowed to Put
it Back in his mouth again

Billy Hensley = Posed as (1)
the Tayler in Carrion Crow

Jim Hensley - (2)
Jims as car Hensley - (3)

Skeat NCE (69)
(EARLY)
Aelfric Lives of Saints =

Leg of Hazelet to Cave

Woman is the Pretty st
thing I ever saw just
a sitter & a tramper
the tredels & and Seen the
Pretty Blossoms

Mr Bill Hensley }
Mrs Dorah Hensley }
Lived always in the
Vicinity of Murphy N.C.

never Still Maiden
Hair Fern = (70)

Hearts Bursting with Love
~~[illegible]~~ Bleeding Hearts

Book of Poems

Mikelmass daisy -
a Small daisy

I some times Sit & wonder
why Jesus died for me =
I some times him in a Studyment
wonder why she let this self
be Hung on that tree =

once dog was a Tall named
Bumble bee
She hard to the new folks
Dont you Let on me

Chapel Hill N.C. Negro woman who worked at University = Her son was born on the first day of the final examination; she called it the tes'es = Her child was called Tesday Johnson

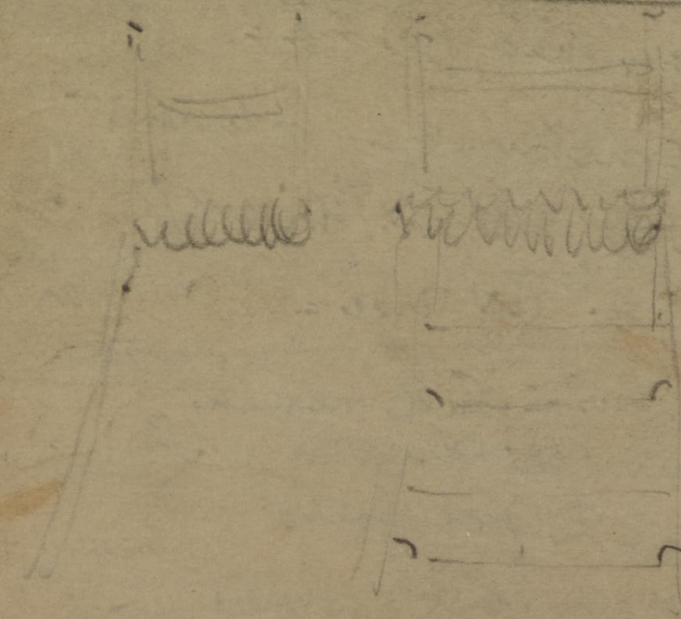
---

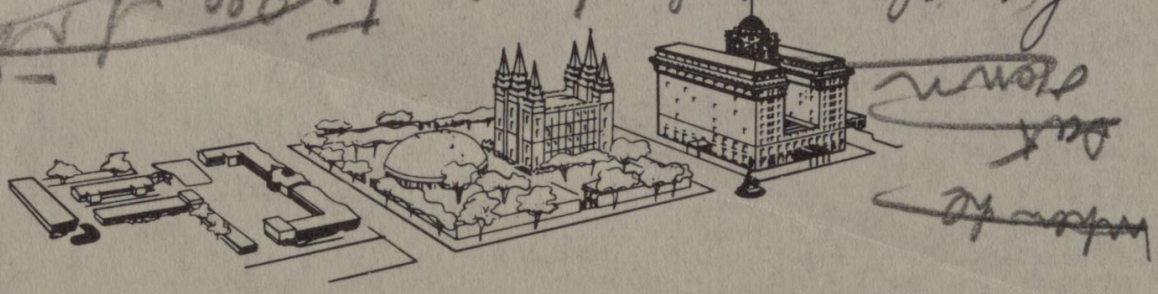
Ant Hill N.C. Lay cow - a cow in milk = Lai = Southern Chinese

Lait = French = Latte d'Oliva

71

My brother old man =
where you gone my brother old man
" " " " Honey Ty - one
Bob old Paul in the holes
> Sero





HOTEL UTAH AND MOTOR LODGE

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

~~If a lady has nothing much to~~

~~do you mo~~.

if you talk to a true

stutterer be sure you have nt

much else to do that day

Folks move about now a

days as if blown by

Please do not

the wind

remove

His dynamite charges have long fuses on 'em

---

the wick in his stars ran out of oil as

day light downed.

113

233 Sing me the virgin #

See page 181 for time

Chinese musical
string Co -
129 N. 11th St
Philadelphia
Pa

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WINCKLER BINDERY
CINCINNATI

Boat Hill Farm

266-3420

Field Note Book

John Jacob Niles

R. F. D No 7.

Lexington Ky.

telephone ~~83427~~

266-3420

Please Return to the above address or the Library of the University of Ky in Lexington Ky

1
2
3
4 Jesus Jesus Rest your head
5 " " " " "
6 Geordie
7
8 Robin & the thorn
9
10
11 } Green beds.
12 }
13
14 The unquiet grave - Child 78
15 Little Mohee - & Black is the color -
16 Carrion Ann
17
18
19 one morning in may.
20 see Jesus the Savain.
21
22 Black is the color - 1916 Vernon Tuno
23 Black is the color - 1929 - Virgo 7
24
25
26
27 I hope not time to Alney words
28 Black is the color Harmonica Sacra 152
29
30
31
32
33
34
35
36
37
38 Baby Son
39
40
41
42
43 also Book 2. The Conquest of Henry V of France
44 ~~Robin Hood~~ - 5 Versions = Notes
45 Sypaie Laddie - Lullelop - Coventry carol -
46 little bird & the little dove
47
48
49
50 I wonder as I wonder

51 I wonder as I wonder Let the church Rate on etc
52
53
54
55
56
57
58
59
60
61
62
63
64
65
66
67
68
69
70 Judas
71
72
73
74 } Robin hood & Little John
75 }
76
78
79 Black is the color - Campbell Family original tune
80 } Lord Bateman
81 }
82 Loss of Sch royal - who's gone to Chal
83
84
5
6
7
8
9
90
1
2
3
4
5
6 } Young
7 } Hunting
8
9 Father Grumble
100
1
2
3
4
5
6
7 added verses - I wonder as I wonder
8 many a bird (carol) Arroo
9 Hangman - Child 95
110

111 as I walked out
2
3
4
5
6 two Brothers
7 Deaman Leper
8
9 Maid & the Palmer -
120
1 The derby Ram
2
3 Mary Hamilton
4 Bitter Withey
5 Mary Hamilton & wife of Usher's Well 125
6
7
8
9
130
1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
140
141
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
150
1
2
3 Cruel Brother -
4
5
6 Queen Eleanor's Confession
7 Johnnie Cock.
8
9

160
1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
170
1
2
3
4
5 Patrick Spencer - Sir Patrick Spence
6
7 Bonny Birdy #
8 There was an old man - Father Grumble
9
180
1 Farmer's curst wife - Lady Johnston
2 - 7 Jays of Mary
3
4
5 Lady Maisry -
6 Earl Brand -
7
8 Dives & Lazarus
9 Jesus the Christ is Born
190
2
3
4
5
6
7
8 Dives & Lazarus -
9
200
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210
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8
9
220
1
2 Miraculous Harvest.
3 Miraculous Harvest.
The Miraculous Harvest
} 3. Pages
4 King 15 & the Shepherds Daughter
5
6
7 Robin Hood (death)
8 False Knight upon the Road
9 Unquiet grave
230
1
2 Unquiet grave
3 Long me the Virgin Mary
4 Robin Hood the Say Forester
5
6
7 Suffolk Miracle
8 Three little hunters
9
240 3 Ravens - Two Corbies
1
2 Edward =
3 Bangan
4 Bangan Sir Lionel
5
6
7
8
8
9
250 Mermaid - no room
1
2
3 Rescue of 3 men - Robin Hood
4
5
6
7
8
8
9 3 Ravens. Two Corbies.
260

1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
8
9 Willie McLee McLaw
270 } Early Early when Was Spy
1 }
2
3 Lyrics of Musical Plays #
4
5
6
7
8 Elfin Knight
9 Wife of Usher Well
280 Dulcimer tuning = Scale etc
1
2 7 Virgins -
3
4 Giles Collins. Lady Alice
5
6 The Mermaid Mermaid
7
8 The Lea Witch
9
290 Lulle Lullay & Lullaby -
1
2 Hind Horn Fragment #17
3 Robin Hood & Pedler #132
4
5
6
7
8
9
300

Lory Ayre

c/o Leah Salisbury
Sardis Bruilder

Ketner
Forrest
Hills St (1)

Fort Mott S. C.

818 Oak St Cincinnati Ohio

Ob lost return to — Young Miss

This book belongs to

818 Oak St - Cincinnati Ohio

John Jacob Miles

231 McDonnell Road

64
3 Crows

Lexington Ky

Private Papers etc

CH 3-5238

Boot Hill - R. F. D. No 1

New Cent Sarah
Lexington Ky

Parlyhens 3 P.

addle
Bradie Hooks

c/o Cincinnati Conservatory of Music
High End Cook St. Cincinnati Ohio
Voice Department
Young Miss
818 Oak St
A.D. 1919 - October

(C) ~~IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII~~

1/3 Quart milk (F) ~~IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII IIII~~

1/3 Coke yeast

1 tps Salt

3 tbls Molasses

1 tbls Melted Shortening

Add Flowers

one Part L. B F + 2 Parts W. F or W. W F.

any needs go Kwin Levil.

(7)

---

muffins = makes 10 muffins = prepare

1/2 cup Flour

1/2 cup L. B Flour

2/3 " Milk

4 tsp Sugar

4 1/2 tsp Butter

2 tsp Bak Powder

1 " Salt

1 egg

150 John of Hagnut

172 Mollie Wright

177 - Jamie

Shooting of his dear

174 - Come & O

with Sup

110 Good man

44 King Henry V's Conquest

H. O. W. = 245

224

Lard Shorts & Fan Ellender

~~[illegible]~~ - Let up & Be to Door

271. General Bibliography

New Sonnet - 118

26 Prey

27 Prey

38 - Barney Fan Dog

48 old Land

46 Hunice mamas

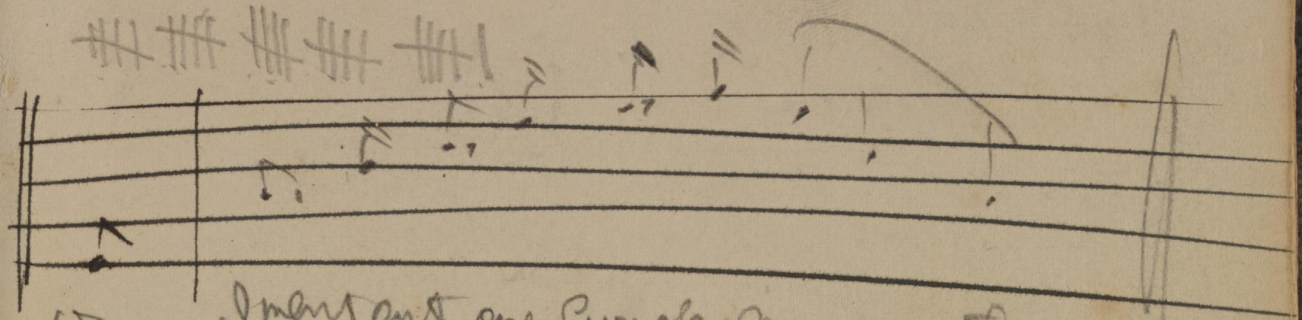
~~63 Queen Jane~~

67 Jesus

121 Yount

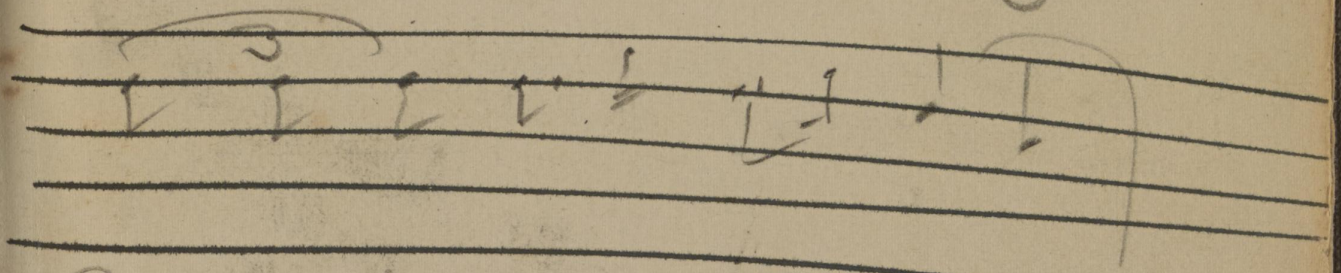
1936 1939
575-576

(3)



Vo I meant out one Lunaky morning

8



Springer to you no just a barrier

156- Johnie Cock

76- Inter Jesus lived in Galilee

80 Lord Bateman (Turkish Lady)
81
82
83
84
85
86
87
88
89
90

233- Lung me to
Virgin mary

124
Lord Bateman
& Turkish Lady

91 - Lunaky morning
92
93
94
95
96
97
98
99
100 Hi Hi He

Lady mary at
Fiddle Tuns

110- Goodman

190 P log

~~124~~ Hunter

127 = ashley montagu

171 charing Betsy

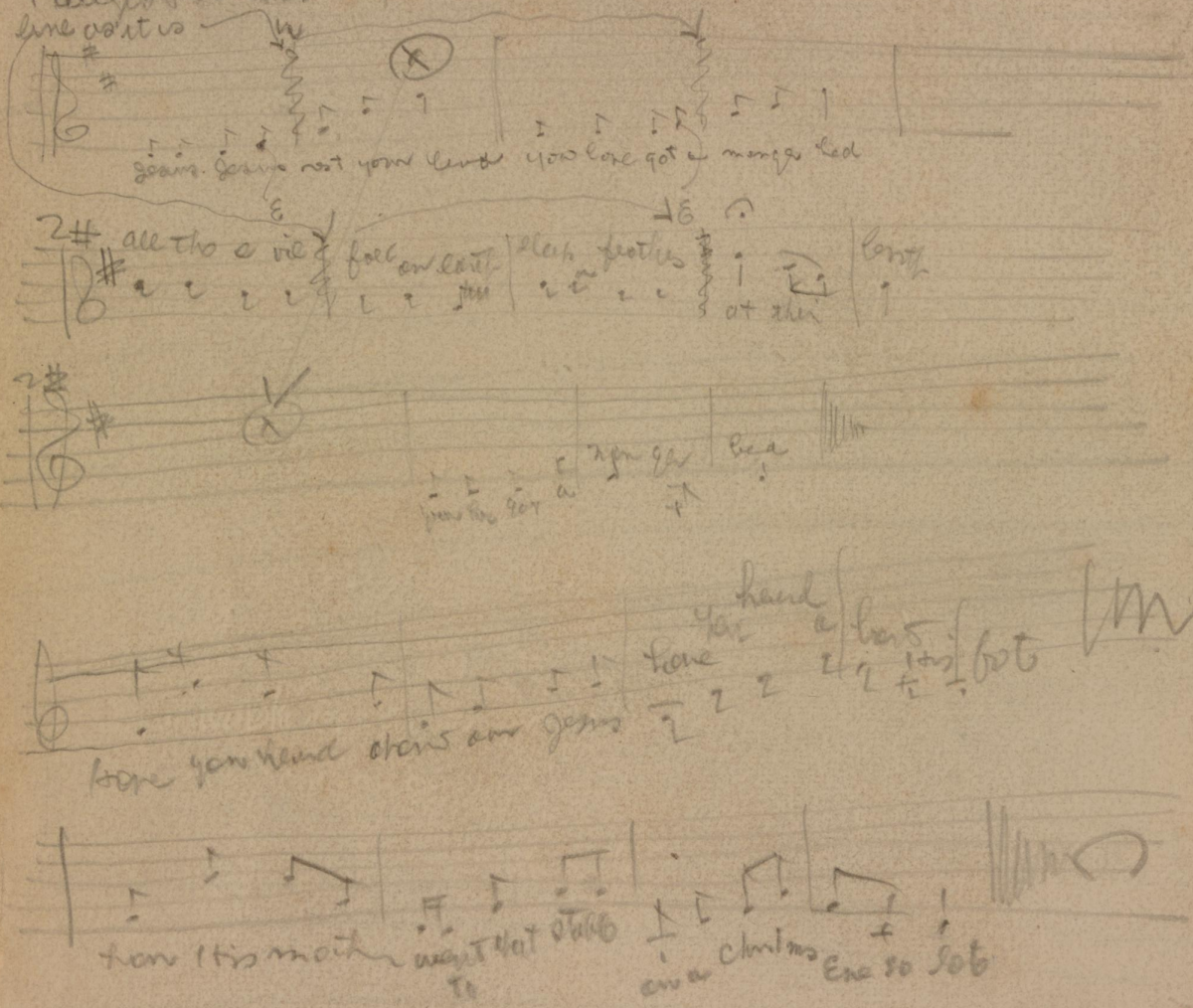
The opening at the 200 is not good this year -
The standard is very low - I am planning to
go to Chicago - & try for the Chicago -
Have a letter -
See Hubbard - Steam boat history -
Look up Bearing & Sawed at Liberty -
Look up Bishop Percy - 1765
Look up Percy Papers -

4

Sweet [illegible] Jesus
[illegible]
[illegible]

August 12 1720 copied at 818 oak st Anderson [illegible]

line as it is



See Carols ancient & modern
See Songs of the upper Thames, Williams
See Early English Text Society
for Pub of Common Place Book

Bryan's Park S. & Statue [illegible] (69) [illegible]

Things

Try Inspiration Second Verse –
To that manger came the magi — no
To that manger Came the
wise men
Bringing gifts from [illegible] & gong
for the father & the mother
& the Blessed little Son

Bringing things for
mother & Son
(no)
Contrast son turn

you
Son
dove
mun
fun
not good

SON

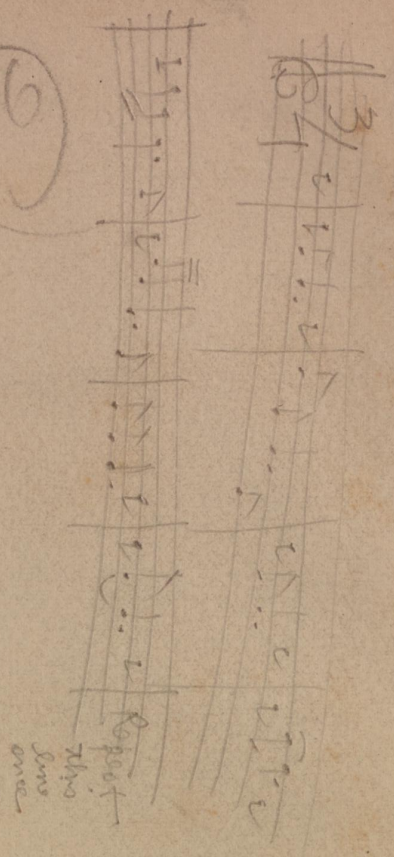
~~mordens~~
men & mordens danced & [illegible]
milk mords

Cows
Sheep
mules
ox
lambs

Bong
fong
gong
hong
Pong
rong

milk mords left their fields & (Flocks)
& set the side the as & (ox)

6



Wt

it was clyde Russell

Cut their Heads off
no fed them I hey Beer
all the Same

(He was a relation of the Dulcimer maker)

1932 October - Marion, Smyth Co VA —

Charly? Russell - Dulcimer maker's Brother or Cousin

1 As I walked out over London Bridge one many that was foggy
I never heard a Fair one Say, Pray save the life of Geordie (Repeat)

2 So Saddle up my milk white Steed for I must wide Mile 40
For ever and ever I'll Love with Fair to Save the life of Geordie

3 She rode all day, She rode all night till she came well & unless
a Combine ant her Golden Locks and a Pleadin for her dearys

4. The ant of her Pockets Came a Purse, the likes I never saw any —
Say we Lovers Come & Fee your Selves, for I'll Spend every Penny

5. Then Geogers did Kiss Standing By Sand; I never did Kill no body
But I stole 16 of the Kings white steeds & Sold em in Sothody (Sothody)

6. The oldest Lawyer at the Bar Said "Geoge Hit is a Pity" —
By your own words you've been dessed to die, you ought to'an been more witty.

7. Now Geoge walked thru the lined streets, and bid Farewell to many
He bid Farewell to his own true love, & Hit griened him more than any

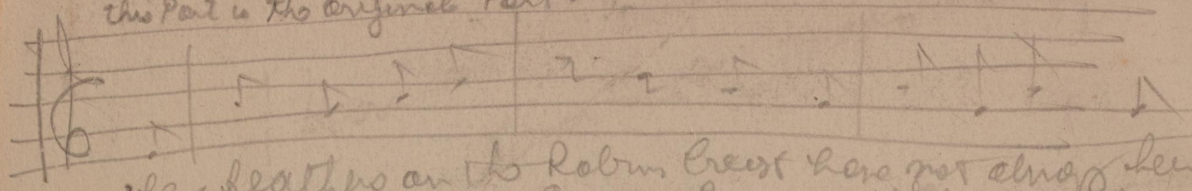
8. Now Geoge was hanged with a mighty chain of Gold that was so weighty
'cause he was from a noble line, and he Courted a virtuous lady

9 I wish I was on yonder Hill where Kisses I had often
I'd stole my self with a Pointed Blade beside my lovers coffin

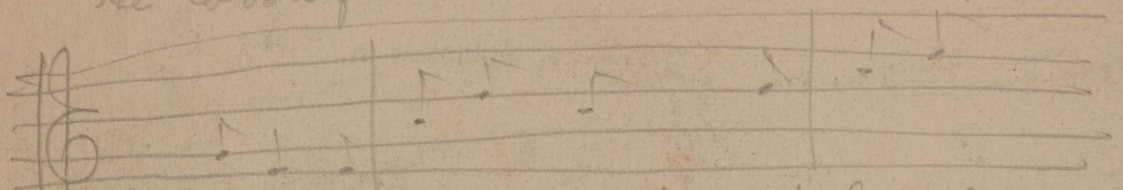
1
2
3
4
1
2
3
4
1
2
3
4

1
2

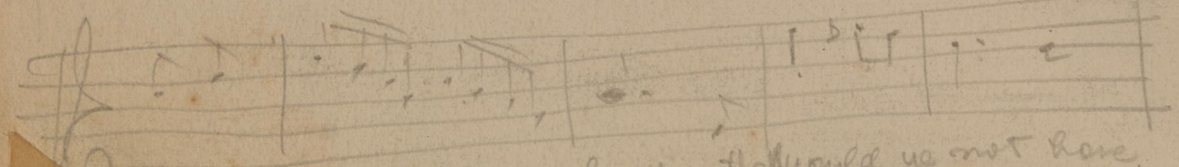
Copied in of this Book December 1920 - 818 Oak St. Cincinnati Ohio
this Part is the original Part.



The feathers on the Robins breast have not always been
The blood from our Savours Brow was splashing upon his

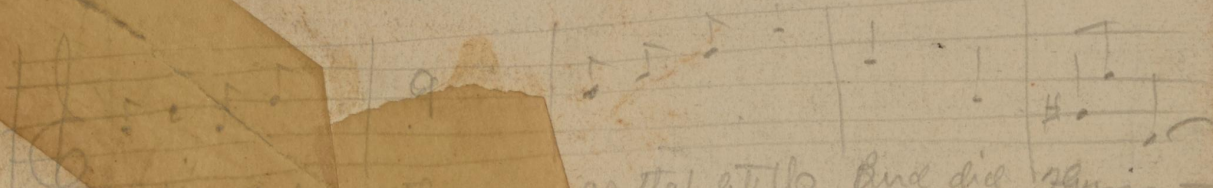


~~been~~ red untill he plucked the thorn from a
feathers & now the Robins Red re

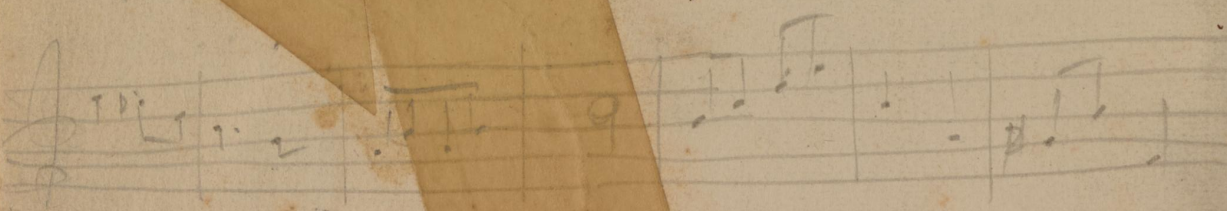


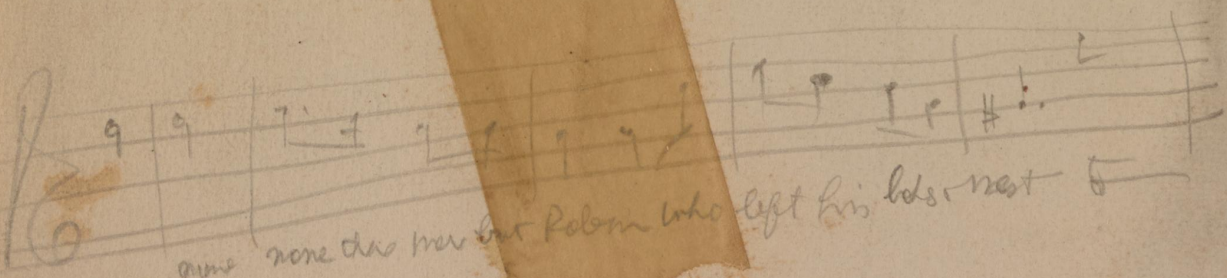
out our dying Savours head - the would ye not have
[illegible] all waters and all weathers

This is the added Portion.

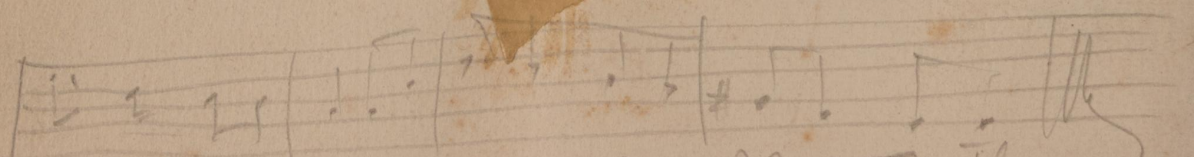


plucked that thorn as that bit the Bird did flying





none none none there were but Robin who left his bits & nest to



make the forehead easy of our Lord Jesus Bless the

Marie Redd = December 20-1912 Lexington Ky

(9)

Thunder Sounds a Cristen!
Black Ram Pawrin down
an a Moss a Jedus come a man by
wd a Rainbow ~~Bn~~ on His Shoulder & a Crown
a Crown =
wd a Ram bw ~~on~~ His Shoulder
& a Crown &c

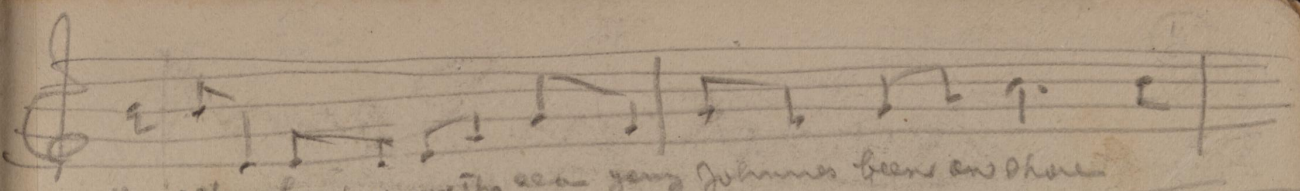
Lung all men to Christmas morn morning –
Jesus Christ to Sun is born. a borning –
Lightly come & lightly go
Near to Cattle How they lay
Ah – – – – #

Now a ~~[illegible]~~ mighty King or Queen
Now a Prince or Lord
Who will not now in Homage Bow
~~Just as the~~ onde to lowly Church

(10)

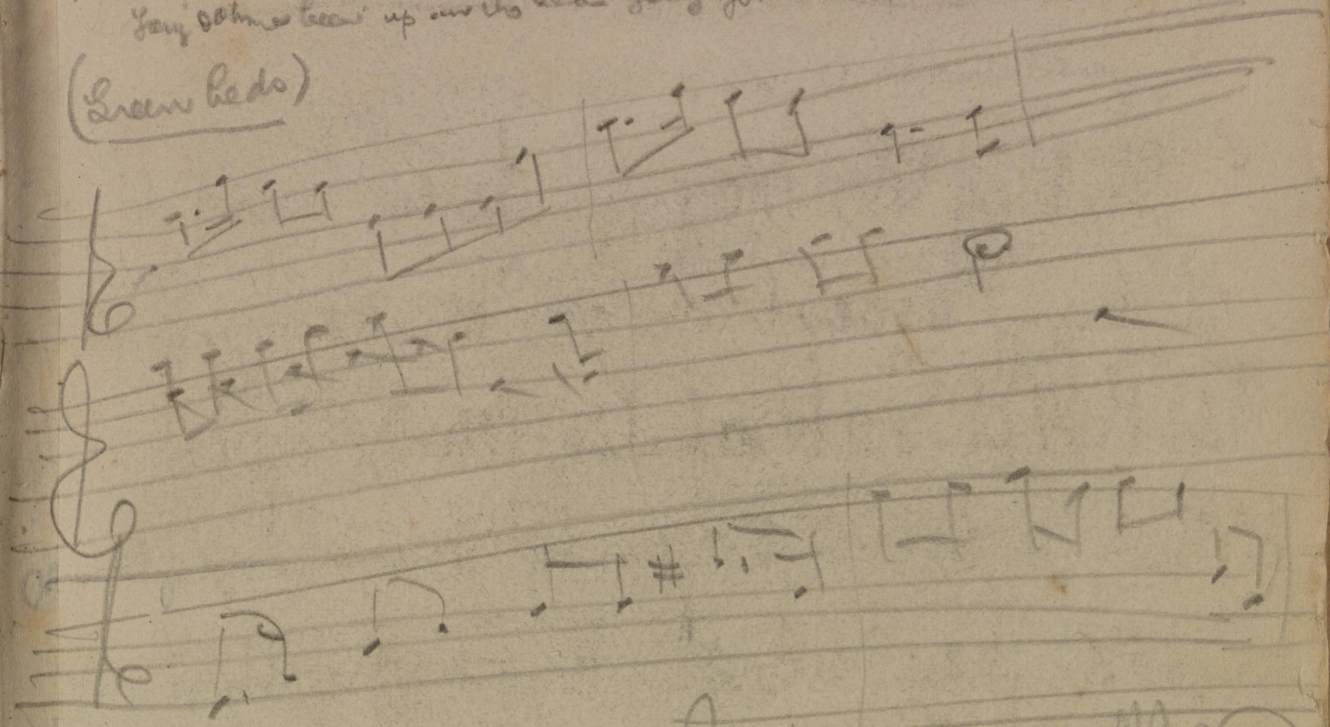
Sennet in Paris

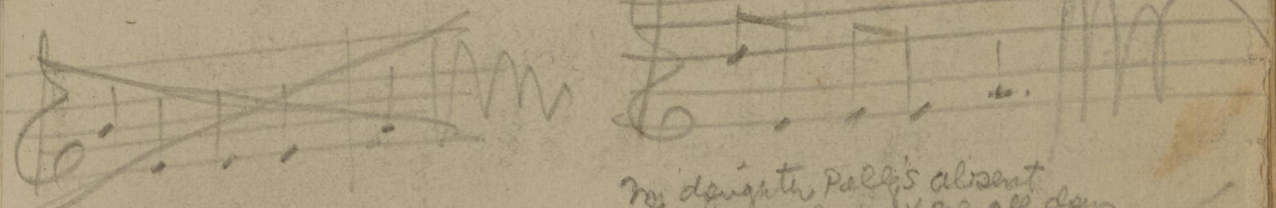
It May It May & the Chestnut trees are candles
& Their Flower Crown are Vari Colored Trees
is Piled So Heavy Low Cem Not Lee to Handle
Until to Fairest Blooms that Sometimes gives away
& Lie down Rivers where the Low Pathes Run
I hear the Bagpipers Voices Cry Haloos
As they Pass to Banter & to fun
Between the Roots the Tenisters of the Crems.
It May It May & in her Blooms dis & Green
Sterna Adams Reserve her Lilly lie
& Fools Welcome deceived By Fade & Lieve
Believe once more that Beauty will not die;
But May & June & Confident July
will fade before November Passes By



Young Johnnie been up on the sea young Johnnie been on shore

(Green beds)





Young Johnnie been up on the sea
Young Johnnie been on shore
Young Johnnie been to furrin lands
(1) where no mans been before
What happened to you Johnnie
What's happened on the sea
Nothing in the wide wide world
Cept what you see on me (Repeat)

You welcome welcome Johnnie
(2) You welcome home from sea
For Polly been a dream
Both day & night of thee
For Polly been a wandering
What luck you had at sea
My luck has been Indifferent
Said Johnnie Quickly

Call down your daughter Polly
(3) Go call her down for me
We'll drink & drown our Sorrow
& married we shall be
My daughter Polly's busy
She cant come down to thee
Cept you wait some hours
by one by two by three

My daughter Polly's absent
She's not been here all day
(4) & when she does come home to night
She will not let you stay
My daughter Polly's very rich
Young Johnny you are poor
& when she does come home this night
She'll turn you from the door

Young Johnny's being weary
He dropped down his head
Young Johnnie called for candle
(5) to light his way to bed
My green beds they are very full
They have been full this week
If Johnny's wanting lodging
it out side he must seed

He looked on the people
in all that tavery hall
He looded on the land lord
(6) and he did loudly call
Off its bring you here your reckoning Book
Off bring it here I say
& let me pay my reckoning Bill
before I go away

(17) Hers 50 Livings forth new
Hers 40 forgths old
Young Johnnie Paid his Rahoney -
~~wrt~~ Both hands full of Gold
as it down came Pretty Polly -
Bright smiles upon he face
& how she then did kiss him
& how she did embrace

I did not speak in earnest *
I only spoke in Jest
for here with out exception
my Polly lies your lest
as it down came Pretty Polly
no kiss one two three
the great Green bed is empty
& you shall lie with me with me
& you shall lie with me #

Before I lie in your green bed
I do go sleep with the Poor
for when I had no money
you turned me from your Door
Come all ye Jolly Sailor now
who Sail the winty Sea
we will drink our brandy down
with a sweet gue on our knee our knee
with a sweet gue on our knee #

Of dig me a grave in a shady little dee
where the Dear birds sing & the flowers smell

4

dig me a grave where I can quiet Be
neath the elm & the ash & the Black
oak tree

(17)

~~I Two~~

Power of mine :- I want to rest my body in your arms
I want rest my self cause my head is heavy
I want to rest my body in your arms
& forget all the thing I don't want to know
I want to rest my body in your arms

Lucas Quilter = Robbins Farm June 30 1932 = after dark =

make me a Bed in a Shady little dell
where the Black birds sing & the Flower smell

(1) make me a bed where I can quiet Be
neath the elm & the ash & the Black oak Tree

For I'm just a little thing & a far from Home

(2) If I should die travel to far one
and all the Blest in Sky above
and all the Gods & the Moon & the Sun
would know my heart had been undone

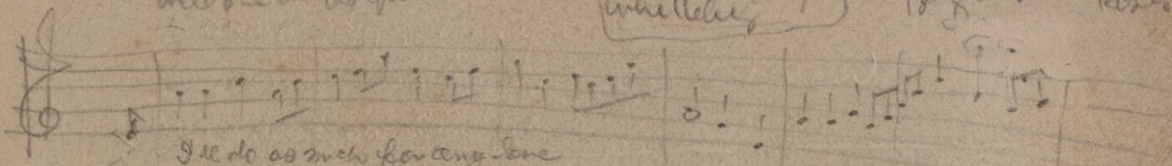
(3) you took my heart you took my hand
you left me ~~[illegible]~~ love here where I stand
so I'll shed my tears in mystery
neath the elm & the ash & the Black oak Tree

Early morning drove me
14 Grany Contre & daughter from Carlin. Henry Snoker. Lumber Snoker - Pine ville Ky -
The wind blew east & the wind blew west
Hit rained small drops of rain
I had one love & only one
Till she in the grave was lain
Till she in the grave was lain

Cissie & mathy Contrell

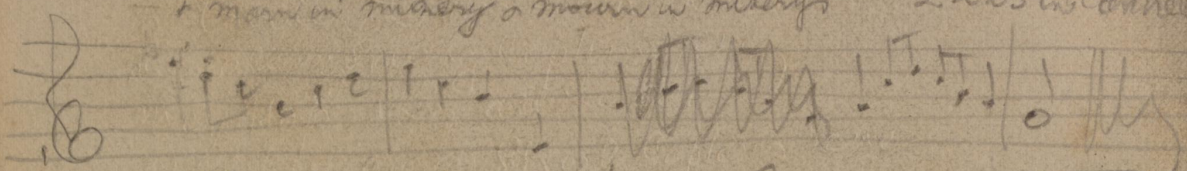
Grapes was cutting on the front Porch whittling

age about 80 - was not sure -
what man - Sang Mag Spirituals =
Early Spring - Beautiful Weather
June 5 - 1934 - enroute to
Middlesboro & Harrogate
Cow Curler & Peach
13 grams - Roses

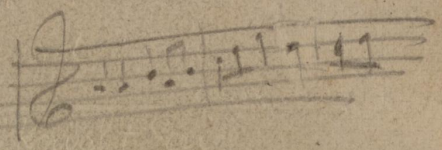


2 I'll do as much for any love
as she will do for me
I'll sit upon her lone home grave
& mourn in misery & mourn in misery

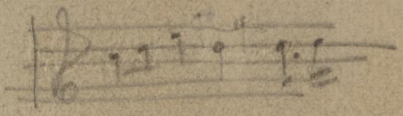
2 ll's in Contrell



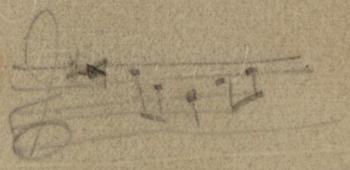
I'll do as much for my true love
as any lover may
3 I'll sit & grieve upon her grave
a season and a day



> the season's past the season's gone
4 & then the dead dyd speak
what man is weeping on my grave
so loud I can not sleep



> tis I tis I tis I my love
who can no longer sleep
5 for want of the kiss you did not give
the kiss that I do seek

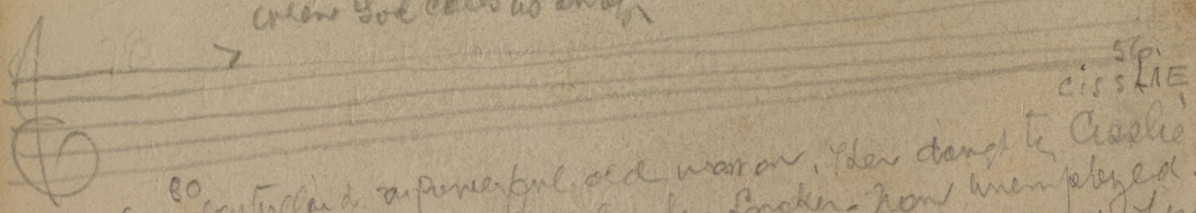


> cold clay cold clay my lips cold clay
my breath of earth is strong
6 if you should kiss my cold clay lips
your time will not be long

The resurrected sweetheart

> see yonders way the garden green
as we were used to walk
7 The finest flower that he was seen
is withered to the stalk

> The stalk is withered dry my love
8 The flower is in decay
our hearts will wither too my love
when God calls us away

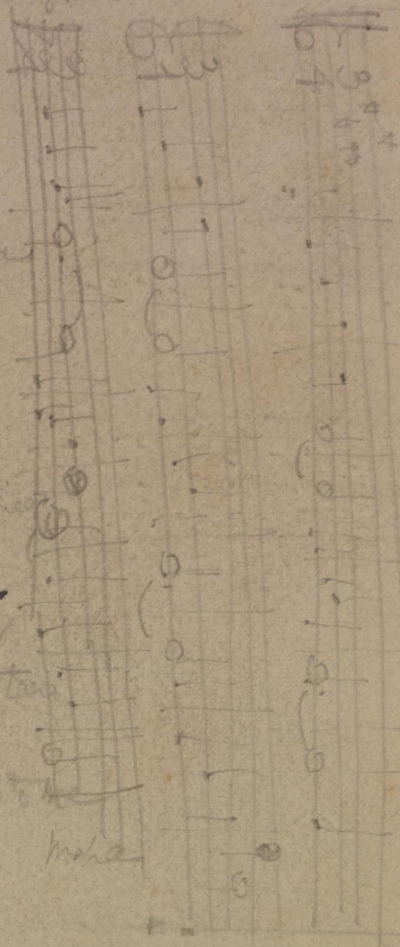


56
CISSIE

80 Grany Contrellaid a powerful old woman. Her daughter Cissie
was a weak type married to a lumber Snoker - now unemployed -
the married my daughter thinking she was rich - when he married her
she was maybe well off but she squandered it on him & now we're
all poor together. Young man my husband was rich. made it in lumber
carried it all around in his pocket & thought he loved carry love &
affection for us all in his pocket too but it didn't fit
that a way - love & affection - I got to be
carried around in the least young man, that wont fit in no mono pole.

my little mohee – taken from the singing of Thomas Nils – (my father) 5

Copied into this Book August 1920 – Lowerdale – Family living in Inverness



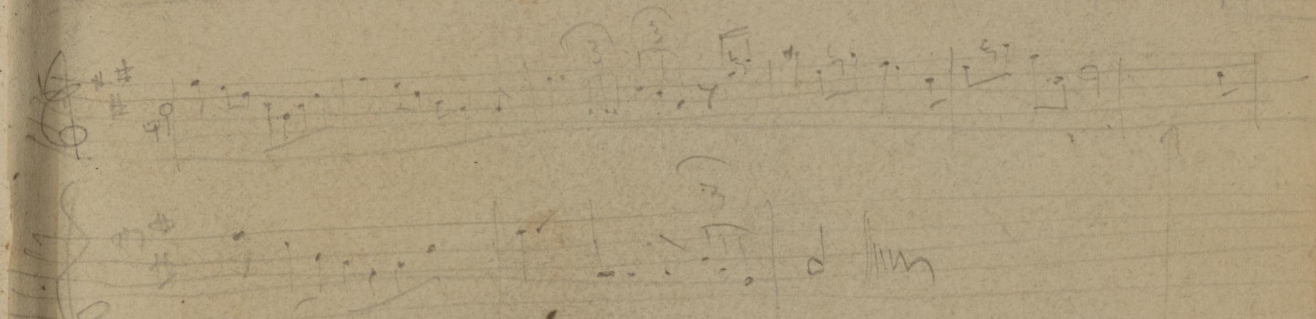
Oh I walked
Oh I went out walking alone one fine day –
I got awful lonesome as the day passed away –
I got down a mism alone on the grass
When who should walk by me but a sweet Indian lass

She came & sat by me & took hold of my hand
Said you are a stranger and in a far strange land
She asked me to marry – and offered her hand
Said my Poppies a chieftain all over this land

3 My Poppies a chieftain & a ruler to be
I'm his only daughter & his mamas mohee
I answered and told her that I never could be
Cause I had a dear sweet heart in my own Country

4 I will not forsake her cause I know she loves me
Her heart is as true as any mohee
So I'm going to leave you now farewell you my dear
Theys wind in my canvas to my home I must steer

At home with relations I took fortune
And by me sat a one all my lovely mohee
And the girl I had trusted pressed untrue to me
So I sailed to all over the ocean to my lovely mohee



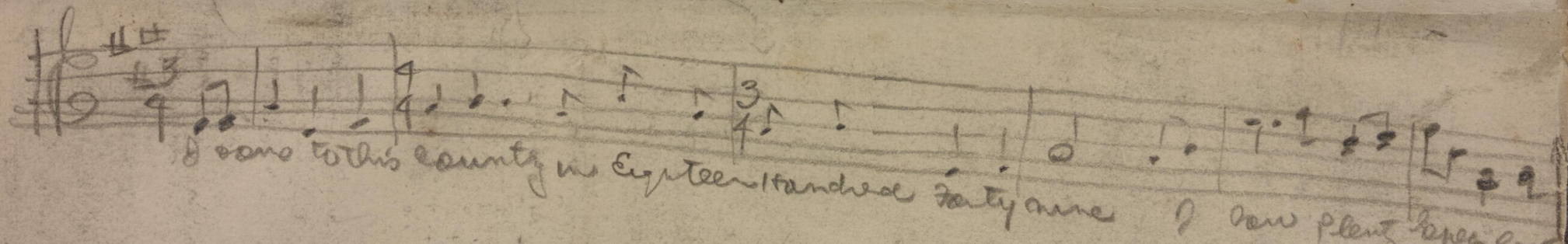
Dark is the color of my true love's hair
Her lips are somewhat rosy fair
The [illegible] pretty face & the pretty hands
I love the grass where on she stands.

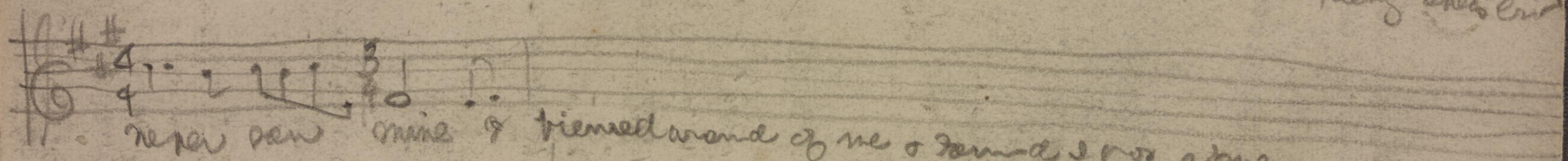
I got to trouble some to mourn & weep
Her [illegible] I never could sleep
I'll write her a letter in a few lines
I suppose drink 10000 times.
I love my [illegible] & well she knows
I love the grass where on she goes
So she are earth no more I see
My life will quickly leave me

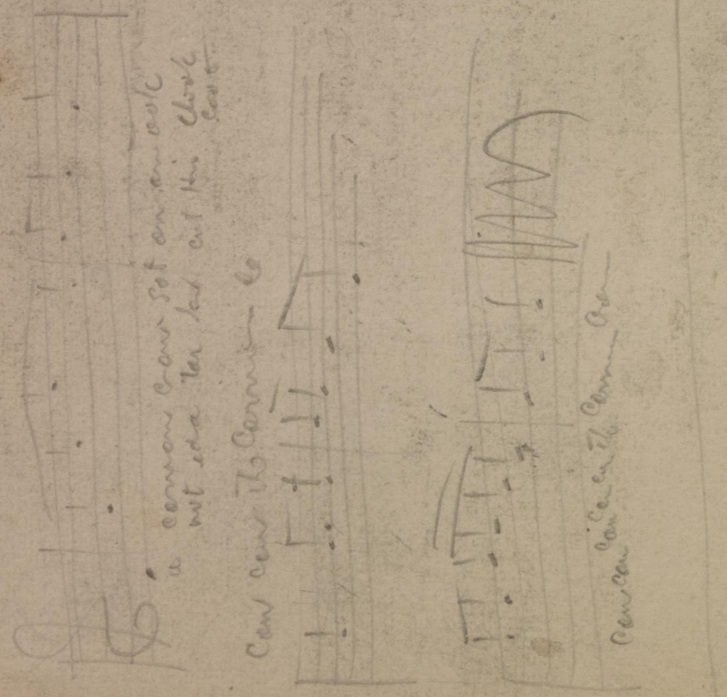
December 20-1916
Rehearsals for nativity Pub.
going on.

Father usually
said that Berk
should be reported
here. but he [illegible]
the time of [illegible]
[illegible]
fit for [illegible]
School teacher

Corrected around in the least young man that went fit in no more [illegible]







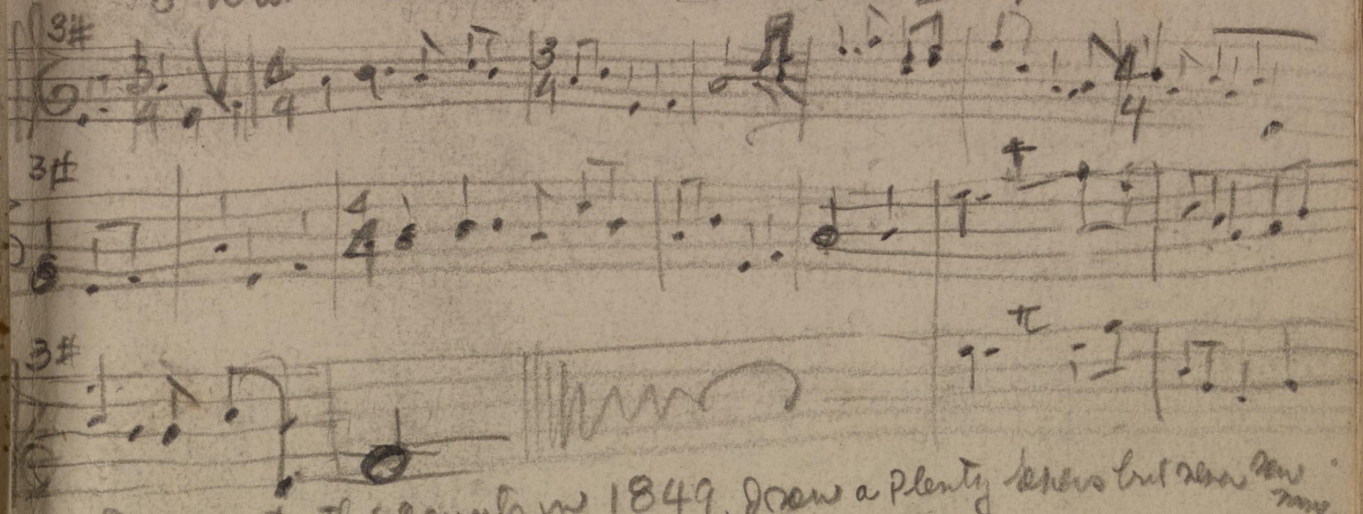
I came to this country in Eighteen Hundred Forty nine I saw plenty [illegible]

never saw mine & viewed around of me & found I was alone

a common Cow sat on an oak
not ida far but cut his Cloak
Cow Cow The Common Co

Cow Cow Cow Cow The Common Co

Down in some Low Valley in some far Lonesome Place Sept 1931
where by wee birds of whistle their notes to increase
I think of my Lore & her little ways so neat
& wish no better pastime than to be wit my own sweet #



I come to this country in 1849, I saw a plenty lovers but never saw mine
I viewed around of me & found I was alone
& me a poor soldier & a long ways from Home

I wish I was a bridling & had wings to fly
Down on my lovers door step this eve I would lie
all day & all night would I set me down down to cry
& in my lovers lilly arms this night I would die

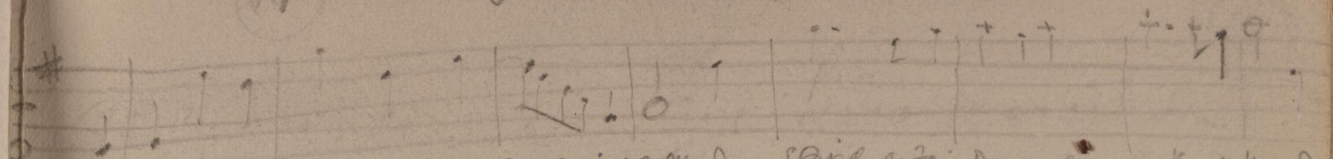
I wish I was a Pen man & I could write a fine Hand
I'de write my love a letter that she could understand
I'de send it by a Postman who on his route do go
I think of Pretty Lore more love any girl I know

My love she wont Have me she says I am too Poor
Says I aint not fittern to enter of Her Door
But I could maintain Her on Lulner and on fine Sold
& many other Pretty things that my Lore Home could Hold

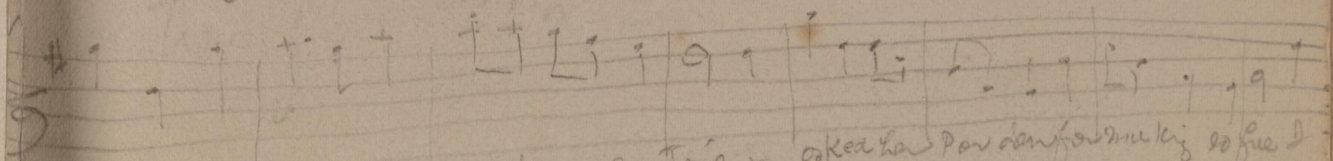
My Love she wont Have me as I understand
She wants some fine lawyer wit Lower & wit Land
But she will repent & when her love is all Hell
for love is a torment and a heart breaking Pain #

#

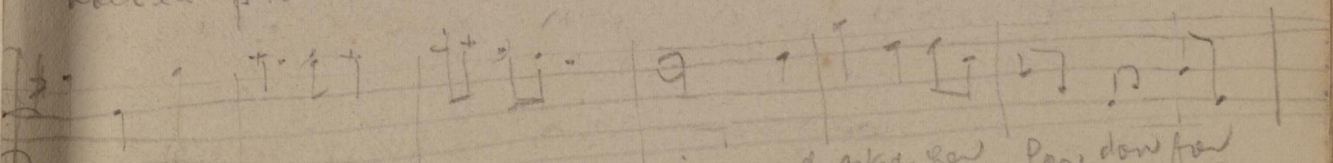
(19) Family Music dating about 1910



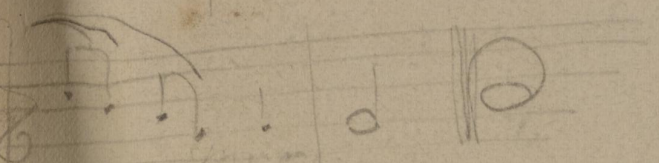
one mar my one mar my one mar my ino may I spied a fair Damsel a raking of Hay I



walked up to her & made a courtsie & asked her Pardon for making so free I



walked up to her and made a Court sice and asked her Pardon for



making so free

2. Pretty Polly Pretty Polly will you take it unkind #
If I come sit by you & tell you my mind &
Pretty Polly Pretty Polly will you take it a miss =
If I should sit by you & give you a kiss &

3. she Hung down her head & she made heavy moan # Said I am a Poor gue a far way from Home # Said I am a Poor gue who Prags esq night kissing Pretty strangers would not seem just right #

4. This meeting is Pleasure our Parting is grief -
an unconstant Lover is worse as a thief
a thief will but Rob you & make you a slave
an unconstant Lover will drag you to the grave

5. now come all fair mordens Take warning of me
nor Place your affection on Pretty Boys so free
they'll Hug you and Kiss you & tell you more lies
than the Sand in the Leasshore or the stars in the Skies #

Drew Fun getting drunk but its Hele you all the way Home on your face

35¢ for 7 Pipins

Did not Let His bots back

20 1 old woman old woman are you fond of smoky —
speak a little louder sir I'm hard of hearing —

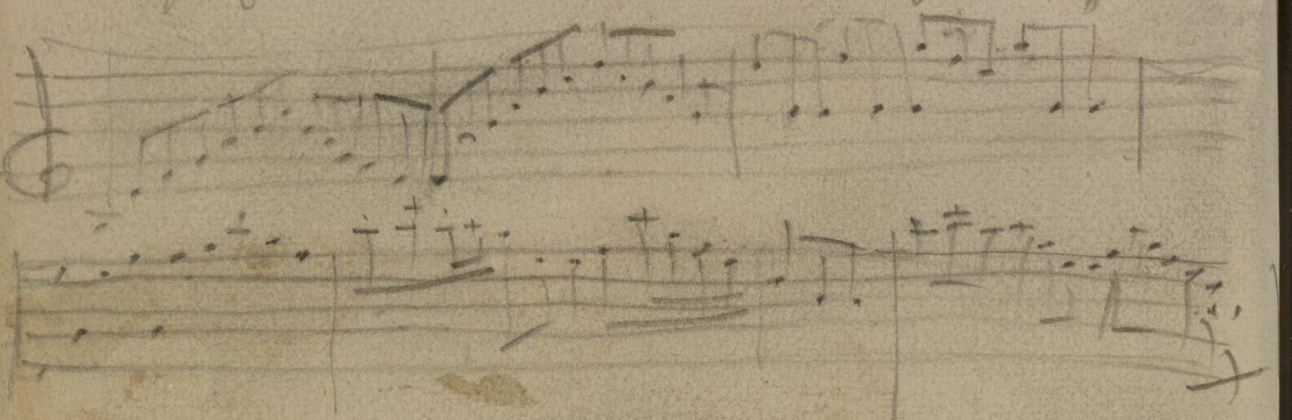
2 old woman old woman how are you at spinning

3 old woman old woman how are you at cooking

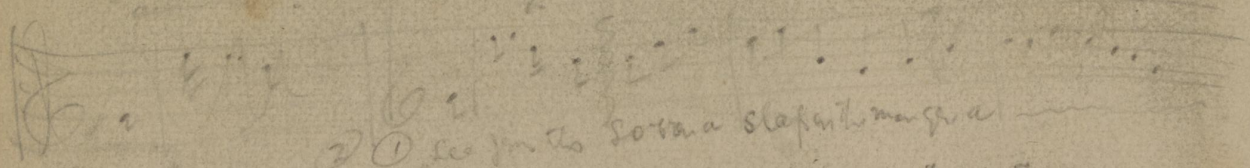
4. old woman old woman why are we not talking

5. sit a little wiser sir I just begin to hear you sir
old woman old woman I've truly come courtin
Thats the my first word I heard well this every —

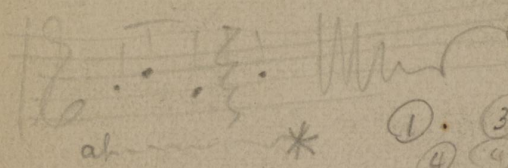
6. old woman old woman come let us be wedded
going be to leaves I've recovered of hearing



index [illegible] 8-19 3 [illegible]



(2) (1) See [illegible] a [illegible]



(3) (2) The [illegible] mother [illegible]
[illegible]

ah — *

(1). (3) no [illegible] when [illegible] did [illegible]
(4) (4) The [illegible] men [illegible] at midnight
did follow the [illegible]
(5) (5) The shepherds
(6) The angels
(7) The [illegible]
(8) The [illegible]

Derby day
19/3

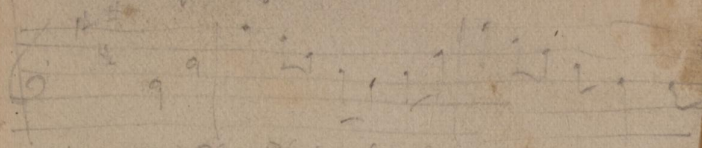
TEXAS = The Hills look like the teeth in a worn out Cross cut Saw

---

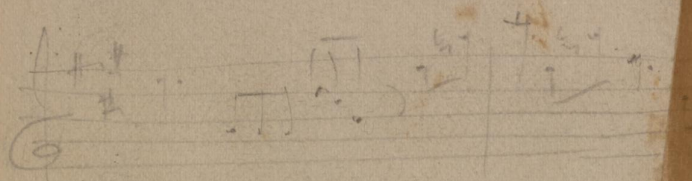
Jod was a Smart. He lived in Arizona. He adored Sonny Pines when He traveled he Put on — Second Pair of Shoes = then he could So very so rapidly by Slepping f[illegible] mountain Peak to mountain Peak = [illegible]

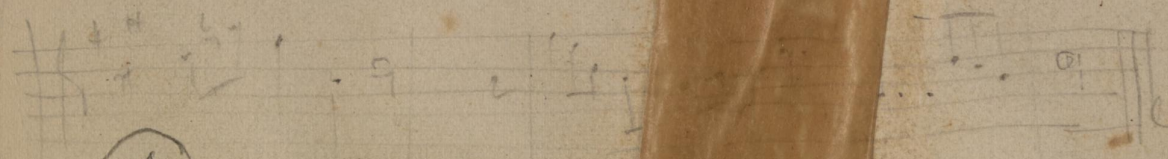
He was awfully mad [illegible] & moved to he Cow People & the Ranchmen as He Passed = They would have Back & Say = "Jod is ~~[illegible]~~ on to go again, Strange Fellow Jod, But not a bad one"

July 16-17-18 — 1916 Black is the Color
or for fathers time.



Black Black Black is the Color of my



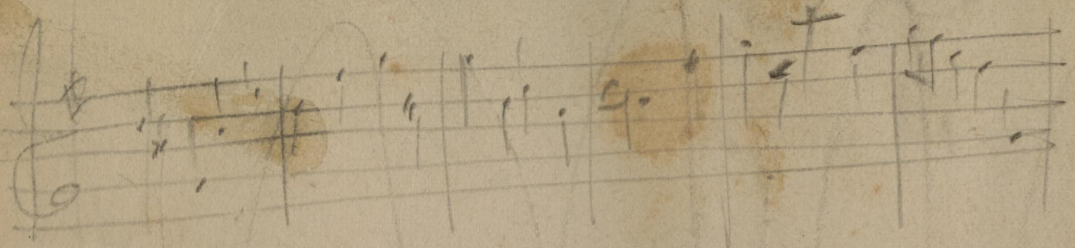


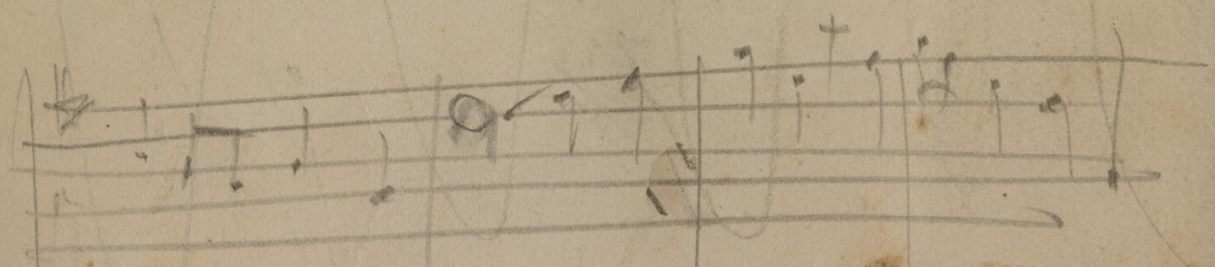
(A) Eddies time

would nothing
thought it to silly

[redacted]

Trying 2 Parts

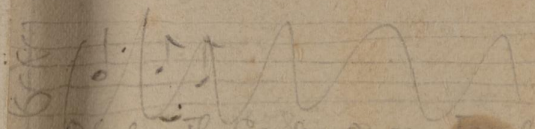




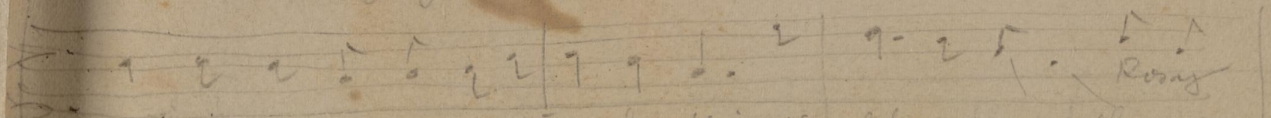
Virgin Tune excerpt

July 16 & 18 1916 - Emerts to Hazard Ky - any Ky - Johnson family -
Paul Grandfather - Black Ky - just out of Alberta -
Eddie - Father - about to be sent to Alberta -
Young Lions & wife - Young sons raise [illegible] - Ky [illegible] to
First Risen shingles in all the County - Ky use to Mill & Frow
as in old Ten times. Mrs J. reripes old fire arms with her own
home made tools - Eddie & Mrs J Long Black is the Color - one
Verse - Full time - as follows.

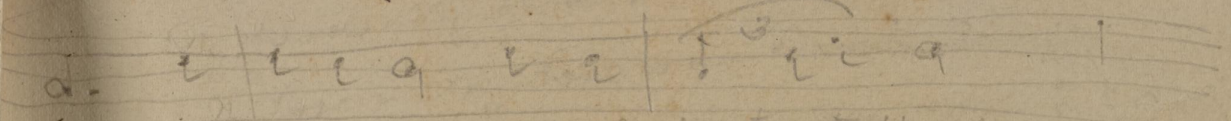
(B)



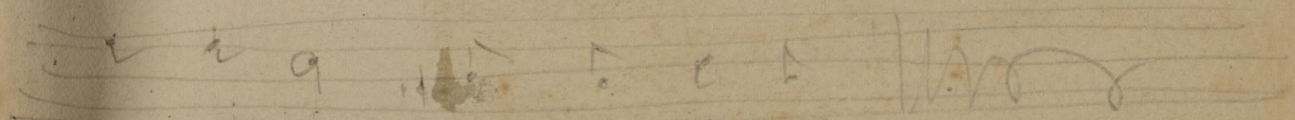
Black is the Color of my true lovers Hair



Black is the Color of my true lovers Hair Her lips are something



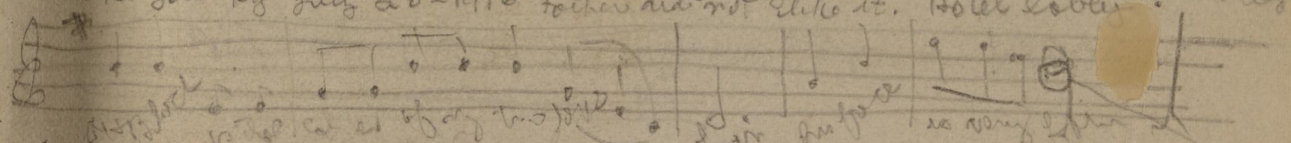
Fair the Pertest face and the dentist Hands -

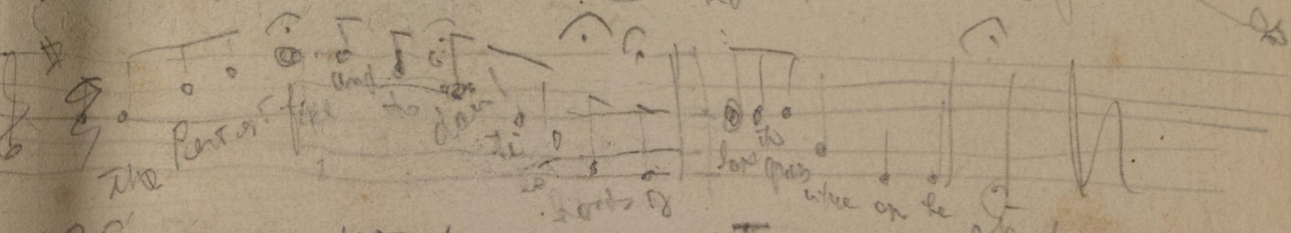


Love the grass where on she goes - s.

It rained so hard July 19 we had to stop in a Cool mining office
the Black Diamond I believe - I spent my time in the Company
there I encountered some folks who listened to me sing &
Also sang John Henry - Key mee from Jenkins - Ky. Con. Coal Co
People - I hated to leave. Any Ky was the High point [illegible].

Here is another Black is the Color sung By a Politician named Combes
in Hazard Ky July 20 - 1916 Father did not like it. Hotel lobby.





This man was very difficult.
He thought I was quite foolish to be interested in
his grannys love Ballet & he was also drunk

Time is measured by the experience ~~to~~ at
things in #

If your art is important
all these things (exterior world)
will take them unimportance
"

Punch Parties Lot Hours &
Pretty women = W. A Motzart
"

Ups & downs = mostly downs

Bowl "act of Parliment
Sentalmen = "clear out a Pul -

Scone = Cocoanut Bun

Trifle with Cherry
I like Rum in my
Trifles = You would

The Hump
a disease
English Servants
Set =

Swank Pot

Mixed Notes

25

a female dog Having a Pure mind
Has no need of so called modesty or is
heaft of it.

fireflies beat to flow - not to Rise.
Meadow inventions.

not to inconscious Primitive Lonoglz of a young mother
gives ouch

Romantic novelty of this thing called Existence -
Whistling up to tubes

intelligen curiosity the Bosons of Human Happiness
Dr. William Bebe
intelligent curiosity is the Beat of Human Happiness

Huxley - Aldos
Music of all arts Has the best connection
with what we currently call
reality - & like Mathamatics
It is an almos unadulterated Product
of the inner world: therefore it
as not Possess adult experience to
Create distinguished music #

(20)

I've always wanted to have my [illegible]
where the walls were covered with books
where the two places beckoned me to sit or lost
& comfy little nooks

Wife Lister
Part time Steno
Leaves at 11 45 A.M.
Rebuff =

2

Wife goes
Coat & Hat
Hand telephones to Prevent arrival of S
Smartie arrives (5)
Wife gone
Love scene
great tenderness

Clothing
off Repeated
other times
other places
nice Sue =
Harm to Wife?
Sue on end of
Ned

(6)

Wife reenters Home (y)
looks around = Goes to
Door & Drops in man in Comfort =
its Armistice day He Has Come to
Parade from Small town
Comfort is too Small = come to
Please his mother = Sat President
of Pro Mothers =

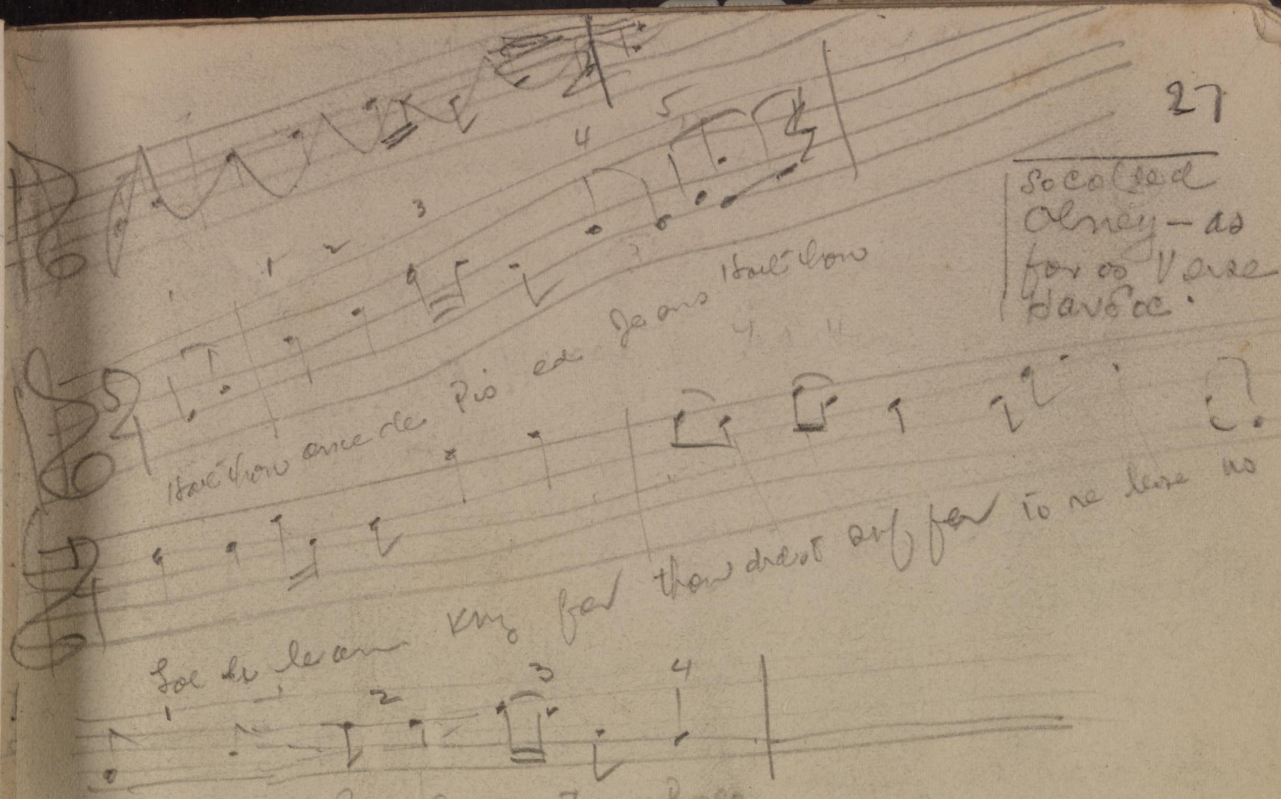
(7)

Excitement of Man & woman
Tussel with man = Man
Leaves ~~[illegible]~~ wife = woman as bo
Husband not to let wife harm
her = to mar her beauty =

music of
Bands =
Drum & Fife
of pleasure =
Dixie = etc

men & women exactly alike
Under their dresses =
Minds make the difference
Physical Parodies

So called Olney — as far as Verse Hav Ecc.



Bbcb Bbcb Bbcb is the Color of my true Bbcb Hem.

will try Black is the Color in the Kerly miles Programs. she Cant sing the modal Tune so I will Have to do a major key Tune for Her.

Soldiers in Hospital: excitement over Books =

Illustrated, 650 Page volume ~~of~~ on the ancient

Greek stat = Gabriel = not important = let not say it = lots of

Lesen Stars very Sam & not "nigger" better Gabriel songs

General nonsense =
Social Blunders &
Silly statements about my music = By Kerly =

Shefercys = Coopers own "little sheets of Paper chillery up-to Pi

very Sam / Harmony { Does you call
Narah =
Deep river
One morning in mg:
Once I Planted the Seeds of Love
Hold on

West Port 1932 = do you want a love song or a real song

= Duke of Marlborough episode =

"Musicians Rule" should be applied to "once I Planted"

That I was yellow = January 12 1932 =

1928 { did'nt Like her to Proper Support =
Lonesome Road very Bad & not enough Support

{ Puffed up with my own importance
wanted to start on 5th avenue } May 14 1932

cotton wants a Pickin = Heard it on Stanale P.

Religion is for you = Heard woman in Red Dress sing it =
(inspite of the fact that I composed it)

Drum beat rhythms in California woman's work =

"I can leave out measures if I want to" = Barbizon Plaza =

"Ride up" instead of Ride em = niggers sing it
that was #

RE Prohibition 29

The adventure of Life cannot be carried out without Sensual indulgence is a counterfeit = To suppress forcibly the manifestations of Sensual indulgence is to attack the physical structure of Life. The function of reason is not to suppress Sensual indulgence but to keep them under a logical regulation to controll them or tiner ....

RE. Low counts & Justice

If Persons & not Principles & not Principles are to govern the administration of Justice, Justice becomes unstable, variable & Perilous

---

a Misstatement = N.Y. Times

"nothing comes from the South but spring vegetables & a lingering ~~[illegible]~~ Hope for Federal appointments to office

It is not true they have all lied to me
who have me will is not enough nor cry
nor prayer hurled like a rocket at the sky
time does not bring relief nor set me free
time does not ease my pain nor let me be
The long days pass, the hours do not fly
sight less & mute they pass me slowly by
time does not dim the memory of Thee,
Exultant spring gives way to summer fire
& autumn sold his sodden in the Rain
it is not true they have all lied to me
time does not bring relief nor set me free
The winds of winter cry in vain desire
and tired snows melt - and summer comes again

Motor = Motor = I detest the word = drive = Ride =
when ever I see a 4 some of middle aged
Female driving = I know its an indication
of advanced senility.

I'll ride in a horse drawn vickel = I'll say
Chick Chick = Shan is your Steels Sir = or
If you shan me a well broken hunter I rule
to the Hounds = for I'm a Sport woman = but Ride
Ride = Ride = No nestre it to me

For English Horse Servants talk in Hotel Pleg —

Dirty Feeder = Slop & Spill = etc.

The Hrs tot (unmistake) able tot quality has gas wrt
being slightly unripe

colic of the stomach or small intestine =
Trans the physiological & revolting =

men come & go = they are in & out of my life
mother = you know

like Fiction (love) is something every body
finds out about sooner or later

Her father was a tripe dresser =

Barrel organ Rhythms

Consistency of Hog wash =

Some people cannot distinguish between a cow
& a Santa Clause = but you seldom meet
them Point Blank = they are usually in
mental Sanatorium = or asylums

If one is the right sort = a gentleman
he need not bother much with education &
if he is the other kind = even a little education
is a great error =

3rd To morrow Hill side =
Yesterday Swamps =
Last night mountain =

English is so Perfect its almost absolute =

My dear Constance + wonderful would never ~~I could~~ not know that atmosphere = Beef Beer Brewerie & Books = what teas & ancestors in tin armour Thrown in ?

I ont lived him altho I thought many times he would bore me to death (Cliff)

the First & Last of the Fault less Husband

Non adays People do what out things their Parents never had

3 Penny Bit

Church Joy = 3 Pence Silver

Sump & Fish = Black tile =

Cricketers Gone up top [illegible]

I hate to talk about failure, but one must success is so noisy at talks about its [illegible]

Ambrose Bierce:
"the Gratitude of dogs is a
lively anticipation of Beefsteaks

Repulsive as a woman who kisses

Poodles) did you ever see her husband

the late lamented Squire =

a ~~Poet~~ young Poet is always considered
Fair Game by the younger female teachers
of his own Family

Vegetables to make people vicious +
Vigorous + Pugnacious =

a ~~Whithy~~ withy Basket = Wicker

I worked 1 Kere maid wife + widow

No Husband to Keep me nor I have I one
to Beat me

~~[illegible]~~ such Doggery - (Look up in
usage)

34

to Have your luck Buttered

they Lung at their work = & I like
her for it Because I've always
Lung at mine

the Cook getting her drawlock
from the Green Grocer

When ever many People Have to do something
disagreeable they are quick to give this necessity
the imposing name of Virtue =

Culture: Much abused term

Lace Curtain Drain = Not Plants

a great Book will be written in America — some day
it will be a book of notes on Trip for a dy
Englishmen

Classics etc =

Lindeman F. B.
The American - John Day & Co 1930

Pamunkey Indians
Virginia - Richmond =

He's too aesthetic to be Honest

Jesus Jesus Rest your body
you Has got a manger Bed
all the evil Folk on earth
also are Feathers at their Birth
But Jesus Jesus Rest your body
you Has got a manger Bed

Deceive the Simple - Amuse the Complex

I do not like him at all =
There too much spirit & Polish to him

Classics are works of art Praised By
People who never read them

I'm against inherity wealth.
Until Perchance I Inherit some
My self =

36 Wide South West Samp =
My Parents came out there in 49
They found me instead of a mine
My Father was a Gambelin man
& we got along as well as gambelers can
come all ye Cowboys young & all my days as one that often told,
a gambler on the shuffle & a Ranger on the draw is no more to be trusted than
a lawyer with his law
into awfull winter of 82 when the

Snow was Black
& the Dee was Blue
I was just 30 & I thought I was smart
till a red headed woman up & stole my heart

It is easy to be wise after
a mistake Has been made

My Blood is to thick for the
Stuffed Shirt Society =

People who live without Conventionality
Sin & incapable & ~~[illegible]~~ true Virtue

a divorce is like trading a Carbuncle on
Your neck for a lame left Leg

Hip - Ho - Hi - [illegible]
I'll Hide in a Hickory Tree
Buzzards & a Hawk chased me there
ten years older with the Phalo & the Fear

Enforcement [illegible]
but it filled the Nations heart with Hate = [illegible] times
Sunday Apr 24

The Platform on which the Hoovers Run
[illegible] matter as long as the electrons [illegible]

---

in California grapes & wrath
are spread in Prohibition Path } body Schools teacher

The granules of the noble grape
are now involved in Dry Red tape

News Papers
Apr 24-25-26
See Mr Donald D Conn
California Vineyards [illegible]

May we repeat the ancient mage
Lid down with dogs Get up with fleas

Our troubles do not Rise from Hate
but from lack of Guts to tackle fate

Mr Justice Brandeis: If we would Guide by the light of reason
we must let our minds be bold =

Walter Lippman: Today & tomorrow Sunday Apr 24 New Trib
"our deepest failures ~~[illegible]~~ Have not been failures arising from malevolence
but from miscalculation."

Lord mercy on [illegible] in [illegible] distress
Lord " " on [illegible] in [illegible] trouble

Mrs Nesta Mark
Pastorallis + Aug 9-1932
Roman Philosophs-
Lots of [illegible]

Three fine lords lived on a Bonny - Jury & Daniel & Rosemary -
Three fine lords lived on a Bonny - They went fair on a field but nor thing - Jury Thomas &
Pull of trees of 2 & 3 - Jury Mary & Rosemarie & [illegible]
" " " "

My family led me such a life
I had to go to Frisco to get me a wife
(As to Mines & to Gambelans & to Low Mel Tow
Lord a Social Bun gal with gal for you

(As to Roads was so rough
and the Sons ~~[illegible]~~ so narrow
I had to bring her Home in
an old wheel barrow

(As I sold that ~~[illegible]~~ Barrow &
I bought a mule
& the two of us tried to ride ~~that~~
dop ended fool

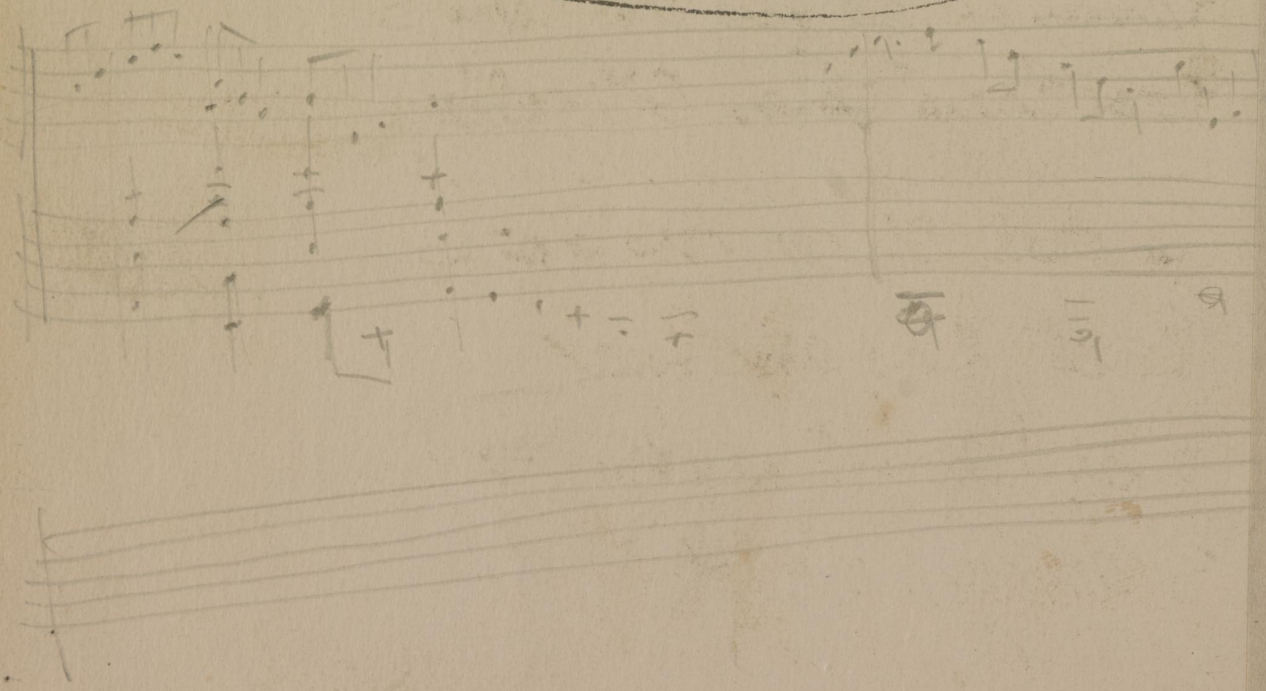
(As I traded that mule for a South down sheep
& we rode & we rode till we fell asleep
I traded that sheep for a Speckeled Hen
& what a wedden feast we Had then
I traded that hen for a ole grey mole
& he Silly old hung ran down in Hid Hole
I traded that wife for a mon dolin
& I started out on a life of drink & Sin

Carpenteria California
1931
March.

CA88479
7127-6700

& when't come winter
he said d'aven & died
& we buried him neath the willow
Side the big sandy so wide

& his Pretty Smallhead Suzie
was sorry & ~~a~~ blue
But a dead lovers dead
& here's nothing to do



Christopher O'Malley:

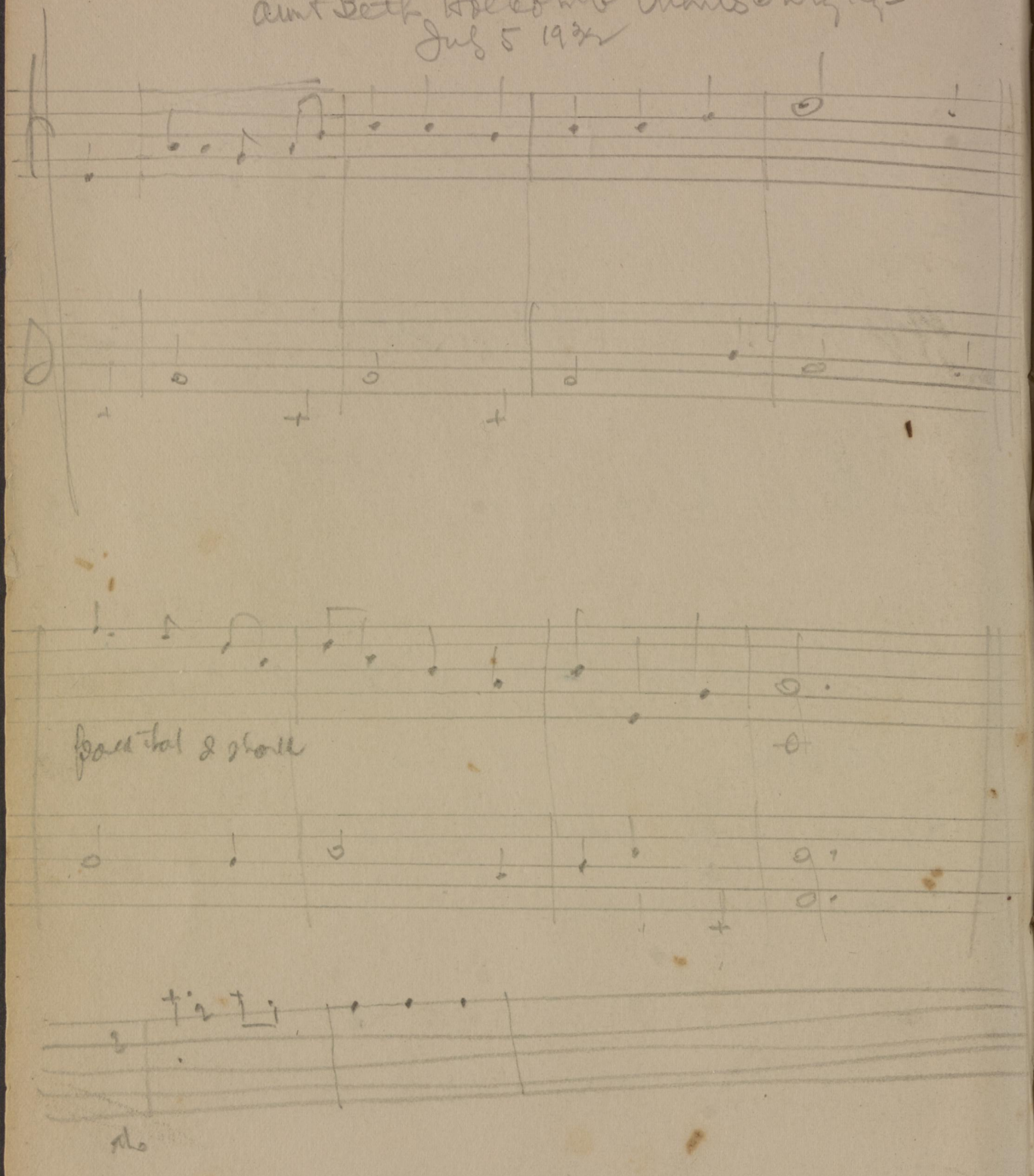
In the Springtime she loved me
but when it came fall
she said she did not love me
she did itt love at all.

Oh my heart was fair broken
& I should ever die
would be all because of
the ~~[illegible]~~ Blue of her eye

Now come all ya young mountain men
who live in this here valley
Remember the fate that came to
Poor Christopher O'Malley

He died of his love for the
Sweet Blue eyed Lue
& let let that be a fair warning
to every one of you

Aunt Beth Holcomb Whitsburg Ky-
July 5 1932



Lossies who Kiss on to Sly =

My own love on time love my Pretty Sallie
Oh tell me tell me tell me when my Ende you will be

Oh you be to Pan of a noble man fine
and I'm feared that I should marry a man of no kind

If you would truly love me insight of yer butt
No Power could ever separate us no power on earth

My Father a Drumpkin Oom a simple man
I fear yer love for me would die like Spring Flowers Ende

Tis so of all young love by Station Separated
Tis so of all young folk whose love is all fated

Now come all ye lossies who Kiss on to Sly
take care lest Broken hearted ye lay down & die

Refrain: She lives on to Hedge Pan
the Pine on to Hill ende
never gran to gether
Cause the distance is so too wide =

44 Kg Henry V's Conquest

Oh henry lay a resting
upon his bed of silk
The King of France's Tribute's
been own as long we have no bread & milk
The King of France's Tribute's
been own as so long - we have no cows & milk
Off to la la la bigger & lyo
Off to la la la and says too
Porter Roberts - Hazard Kr - 1932 - Ju

Virginia J. Robinhood Ballads - child no. 120 Robinhoods Death
R.H. & the tanner. (no 126) Rescue of will stutly no 141.

Inst VA Cox. Fragment =
See 135 - R.H. & Shepherd

Earliest Reference to Robin Hood -
in Piers P. Lowman - (1377) Professor Skeat
Thomas Robinhood one of his witnesses to a grant
in 1380. (Historical MMS. Commission, Fifth Report,
Appendix p. 511).
Maid Marian is unknown to the Lenawine Robinhood Tradition #

Gestore = To do - to accomplish (Latin)
Heroic Epic # Lot of Robyn Hode # a built up web of adventure
Child no. 117.

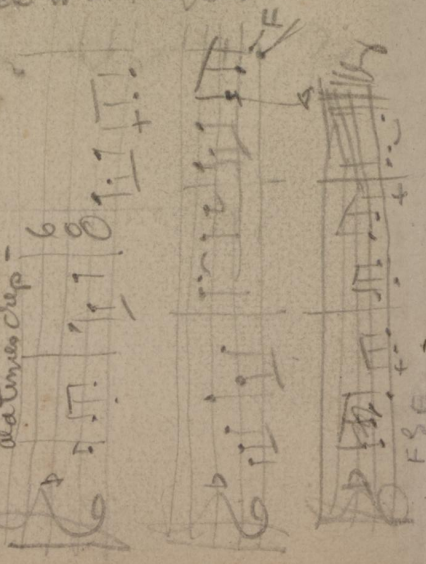
Robin Hood & the monk no. 119 - 1450 AD
Robin Hood & Guy of Gisborne - 118 - Percy 1650
Robin Hoods Death - 120 Percy -
Robin Hood & the Potter no 121 - 1500

Lulle Lullay - from the old woman in the dry, Ket. Sallinbury Tenn June 16 1934
Lullay thou tiny little child
1. By by lulle lulay
Lullay thou tiny little child
By bye lulle lullay
2. Oh Sister two how may we do
to persevere this day
to this poor yongling for whom we any
bye bye lulle lullay
3. Herod the King in his raging
Charged he hath this day
His soldiers in their strength & might
all children going to sleep
4. Then we is me poor child for thee
and ever mann & say for at thy party nor by nor any
Bye Bye lulle lullay

5. and when the stars
in go the ob
Are thou for nature stop
Thou smile as bearing, little one
Bye bye, lulle, lullay.

Mrs Ulmann is gone & I cant understand where
the shooting match is in progress -

June 16 - 1934
Old times Crep -



Botany = 45

Penny Royal = Mentha Pelegium

Colorado Shooting Star = American ~~Shooting Star~~ Cowslip.

Fly top Linden Family =

Pake weed - Pigeon Berry - Hog Peanut (Pulse)

Pinke & white where her Lister Came

Last night she slept in a goose feather Bed
Last night she slept with my baby - O -
To night she'll sleep on the Cold Cold Ground
But she'll sleep with the Black Jack Gypsy O - Repeat
So Paddle up my milk white steed
So blanket up my bay B
I will ride the country side
Search for the Black Jack Gypsy O - Rep -
The rode till he came to a Village Town
On the side of the River Dee O
Then the tears came rollin down
Then he spread his own Fair Podie O -

One lock come lock come lock my mrs
One lock come lock my Honey O
We ever by the Sun & the Moon & the Stars
Or we shall be wanting for money O
If no all no I want come lock
I will not be your Honey - O
Or I'de rather Have a Kiss from the Gypsy Lip
Than all your lands & money - O
Pull off Pull off those Snow white Glove
Those shoes of Spanish leather O
And give me the touch of your lilly white hand
Bid me farewell for ever O

She Pulled off her High heeled shoes
Her gloves of snow white leather - O
O He handed Him down her lilly white hand
& gave Him farewell for ever - O

Last night she slept in a goose feather Bed
O His lord ship slept he side her O
But to night she sleep on the Cold Cold Ground
With the Gypsies all around her O -
Pete Carter & wife
Pete Played Guitar, His wife Played
Banjo - July 6 - 1932 During
Lunch at Louisa 1939 #
enroute to Whitesburg, Ky

child 200
C.S. 33

Louisa Ky -
Mr Carter & wife -
Blind Player of Guitar
Dulcin & Banjo -
She also Played -
July - 6 - 1932

Refrain. Lifer & Lettuce Verses

45

Hazard Ky
July 12
1932

Oh little bird little bird
my Blue Pet thou art
little bird in a cage
singing so sweet.

Build me a bird's nest
towers so high
Oh bird will notch you
as you do Poss'ly

Willie
Sizemore
age
19
Taxi Driver

Oh Willie my dearly
Willie my dear
If you don't love me
you foolish I fear

Wont you a little
in a many a line
want for your answer
to say you'll be mine

If you don't love me
Pray give my heart
Oh soon as my luck is turned
Love who else you please

My Parents don't like you
they think you're to poor
They say you're not fitter
to knock at my door

The Little Turtle Dove

July 12 - 1932
Hazard Ky -
Grand Hotel
Tune unimportant
text from 2 girls
working in the Hotel -
Ellen & Roxanna Combs

Oh Turtle Dove Oh Turtle Dove
The mourn for not you sing
Reminds me that pretty little que
who wore my silver ring

I'll plant a rose & Ring Bush
and a weeping willow tree
to prove to all who come around
that she's forsaken me

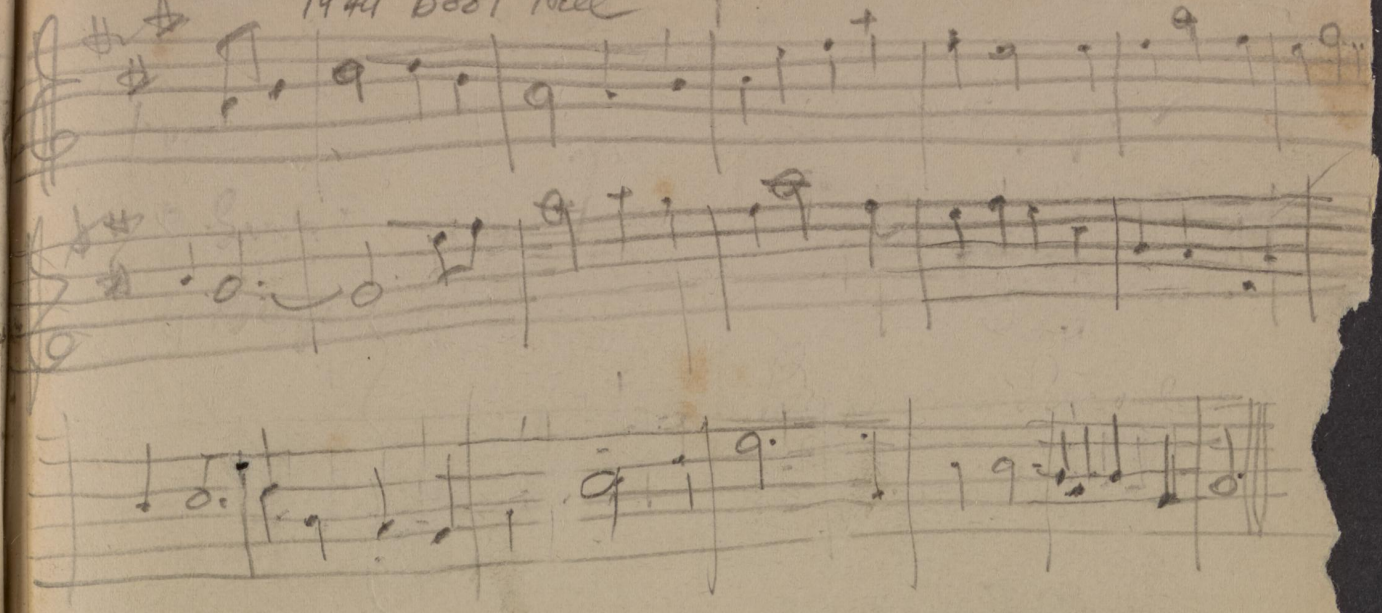
When I was young & I was gay
I [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
but the [illegible] all this [illegible] brought
no [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Oh don't you see that singing que
who spins at yonders wheel
I'm thousand worlds like this side que
to feel as she does feel.

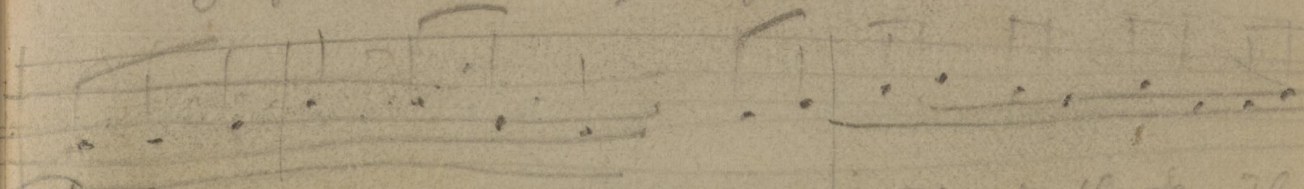
Oh see that lonesome Turtle Dove
He sits on yonders vine
Lamenting for his own true love
as I do mourn for mine.

Oh Hush you lest you break my heart
For no more will I bring -
I'm thousand lives have parted
then why not you and

July 2, 3 & 4 47
1949 Boot Hill



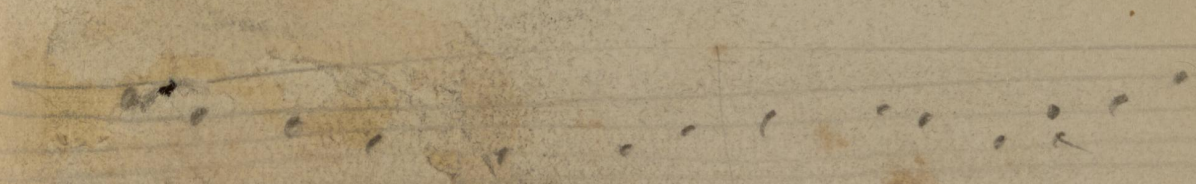
Aug 12 - 1932 Hazard Ky -



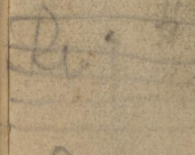
Pay twitt done twitt done draw little twitt done th



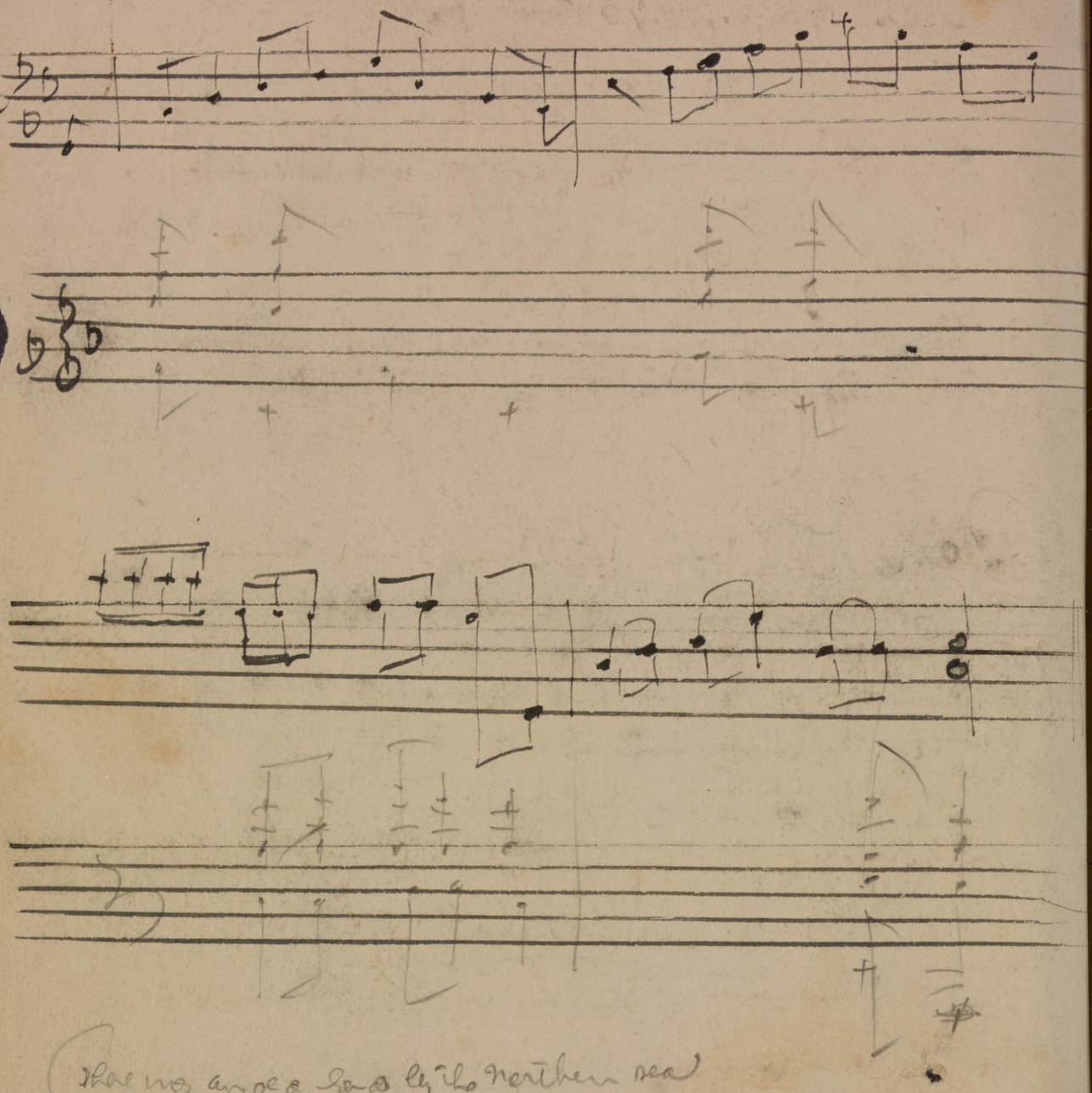
mournful not your sing - he minds my Grav of that



[illegible] pretty pretty [illegible] were my little [illegible]



long.



There was an old land by the northern sea
Bow ee - Bow ee
There was an old land by the northern sea
Who had sunden gifts are two there
I will love and hend to my love
If she will love & hend to me

There was a time when men were bold
& ladies fair so I am told
~~[illegible]~~ that was to long ago yesterday
Them days are gone I sure do say

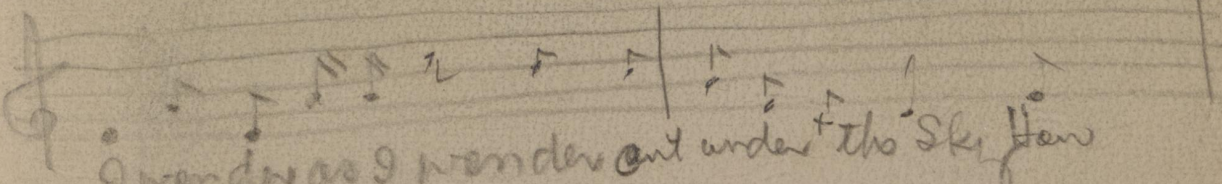
There was a time when Smiths Brave
Went love for love were well repaid

There was a time when men were kind
& wifes were true in heart & mind

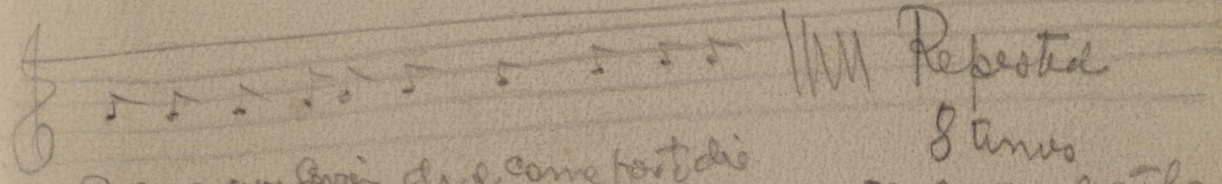
There was a time not long ago
when heaven was high & hell was low:

There was a time when liquor Red
Ran down the ~~the~~ Hills but now instead
Tis cistern water or I'll be blind
Them days is gone I sure do say

Back at the Hotel - July 16 - 1933 -
This is what I got out of Annie Morgans singing -



I wander as I wander out under the Sky Haw



Repeated
8 times
more or less the
same way - Doris is
ill.

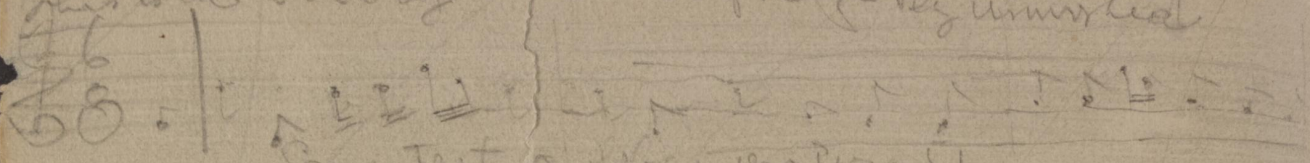
Jesus our Savior did come for to die

10

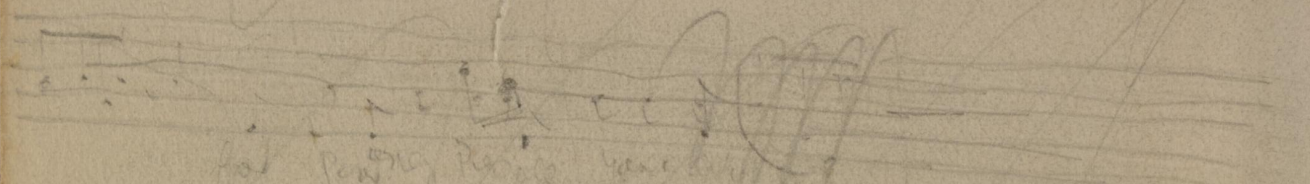
First Day of 1933 Tour
July 16 - 1933 - Murphy N.C.
[illegible]
Annie Morgan - [illegible] maybe younger

This is the 5th try

Very Pretty - Very unmarked

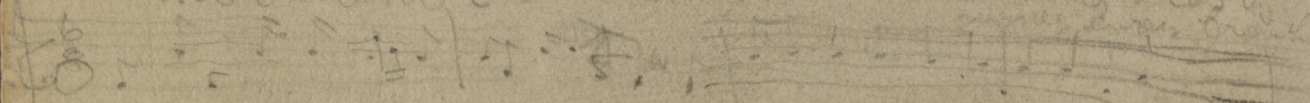


Same text as before on Page 51



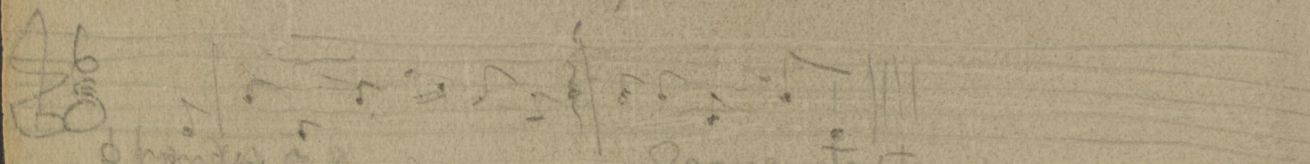
for Poor [illegible]

This is the 6th time (8 5 each Performance - [illegible] Takes [illegible]



(Sheriff went to arrest them all)

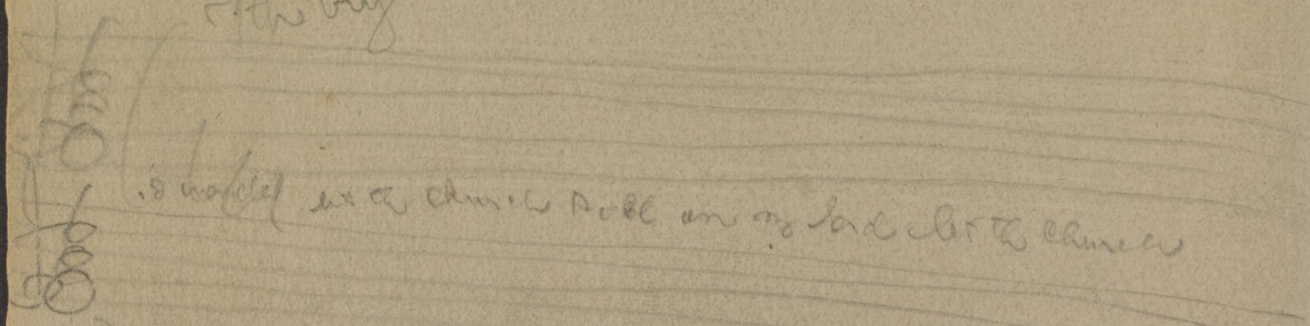
Same text



Spanish [illegible]

Same text

7th try



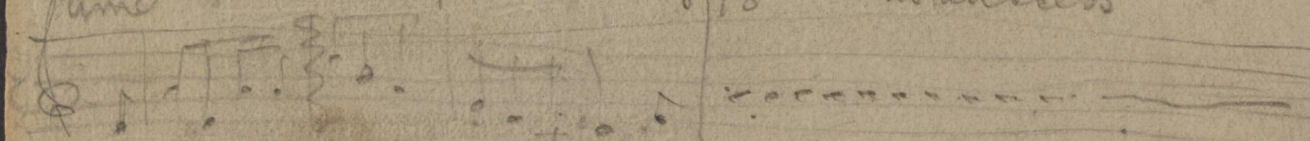
I wanted [illegible] church Roll on my Lord let the church

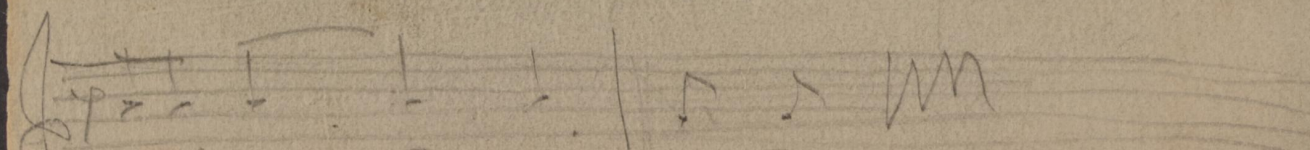
Roll on my Lord

8th time

The tempo is obviously 6/8

no success





let the Church Roll on my Lord

Morgan Family - Murphy, N.C. July 1933 - 16th
Annie Morgan - very lonely & very disheveled wonderful voice quality

Let the church roll on my end - Let the church roll on -

AM sings with a heart broken quality that is terrifully thrilling

I wonder as I wonder out under the sky

I wonder as I wonder out under the sky - How

time out for an argument with the Chief of Police

I wonder as I wonder out under the sky - under the sky How Jesus our Soon dies [illegible]

I wonder as I wonder out under the sky How Jesus our Soon dies [illegible]

I wonder as I wonder out under the sky - How Jesus our Soon dies [illegible]

I wonder as I wonder out under the sky - How Jesus our Soon dies [illegible]

I wonder as I wonder out under the sky

I wonder as I wonder out under the sky

I wonder as I wonder out under the sky

I am paying her 25 cents a performance & she will not [illegible] not [illegible] [illegible] is interested but [illegible] [illegible] a waste of time!

Some times she sings [illegible] other times she sings [illegible]

I believe the song [illegible] is a [illegible] by her Preacher Father [illegible] a time.

[illegible]

I wonder as I wonder

for Poor any People who [illegible]

52

But in the Nursery here a Day
on earth there have come Quite Compa
Oh where Oh where Oh where Oh where
Oh where do the Servants Come
With them to Last Parental Sunday
will not go down like corn meal mus
Oh where Oh where Oh where Oh where
Oh where do the Servants come up
they disbelieve with Reasons Cruelle
the Chaunt yours their Parents tell
Oh where Oh where Oh where Oh where
Oh where do the Servants come up
So thru their Christmas Prank we'll show
How modern youth is learned to go
Oh where Oh where Oh where Oh where do
the Servants come in
I Run to Servants entrance

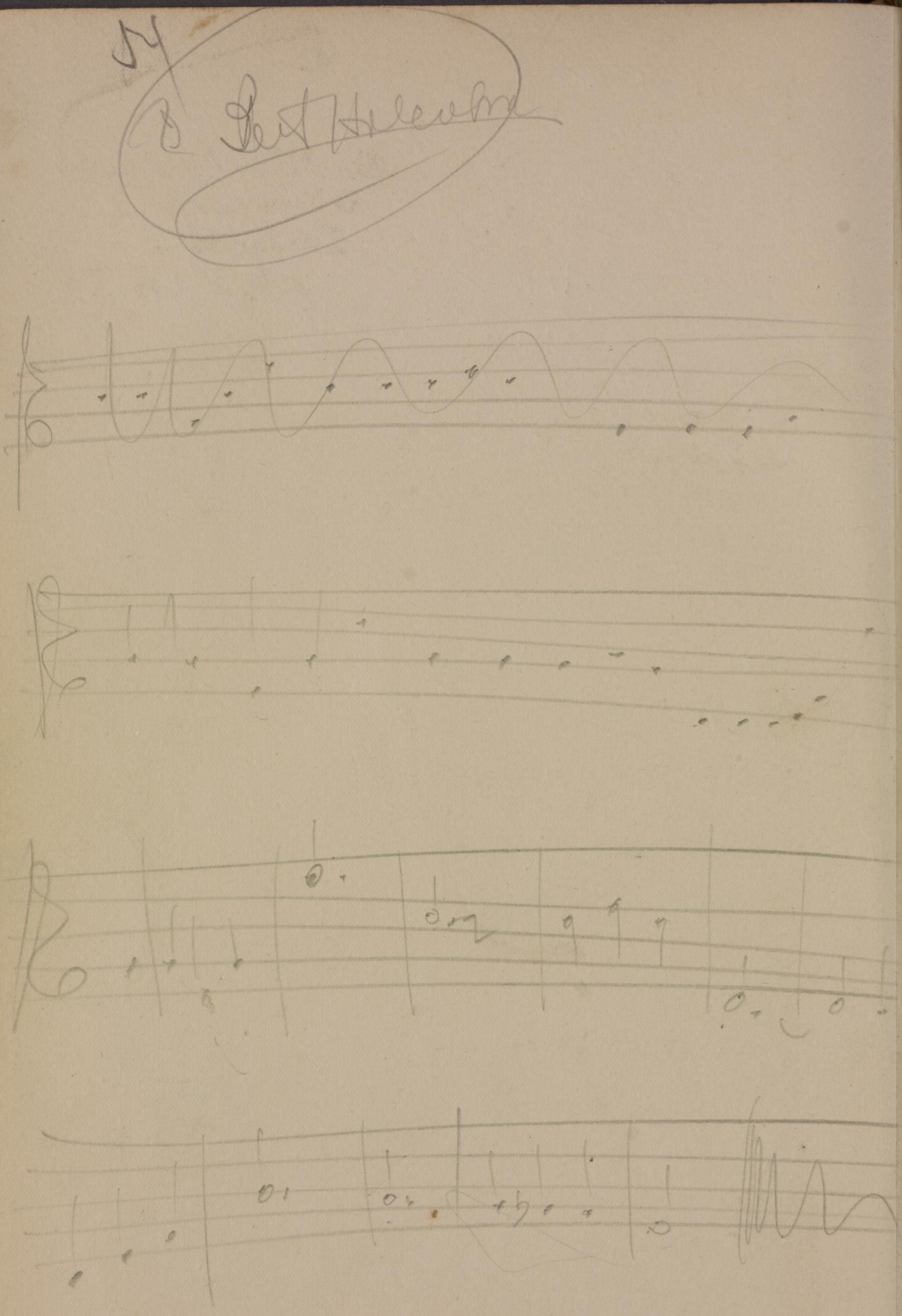
Bert Holladay
who lives at
Whitesburg Ky
1932
Jug bit
#

When I was yet so
I left all my Home
& started to travel
& started to roam

& since I got down
I got down for a rest
But some Queer thyrdid happen
I'm got to confess

I got down a thinking
aside of a stream
when a woman passed by me
I thought it was a dream

I said woman for woman
If woman ye be
Come answer my Question
& ~~tolo~~ ~~city~~ on me
She said I'm a Pirey girl
Elizo's my name
& she Hung down her dear heady
& she Blushed in shame
I said lovely woman
Dont you be alarm
I will not de hose ye
I will buy no Harmy



55

I want for to marry
& have me a mate
I tired of my warmin
& travelin I hate

Aunt Beet Holcolm
Whitsburg Ky =
Letcher Co =
July # 6th, 7th

I have a calem for lovin
a Spiderbunt fry
Have a ~~[illegible]~~ fireboard for warmin
that you could set by

O's young man O's young man
yes voices so kind
it gives more assurance
than I could ere find
altho I'm a Stripling
My mother needs me
~~I'm~~ I favor ~~[illegible]~~
& I'll go mistress ye

So now I'm an old un
I've lived up my life
this room on beside me
she still is my wife
we'll love & will cherish
each other until
our Bones is a mouldern
in the side of your Hill =

56

Leaks on the yard
But Rains inside

Red Hot automobile
Painted Red
Tired as if I been to election

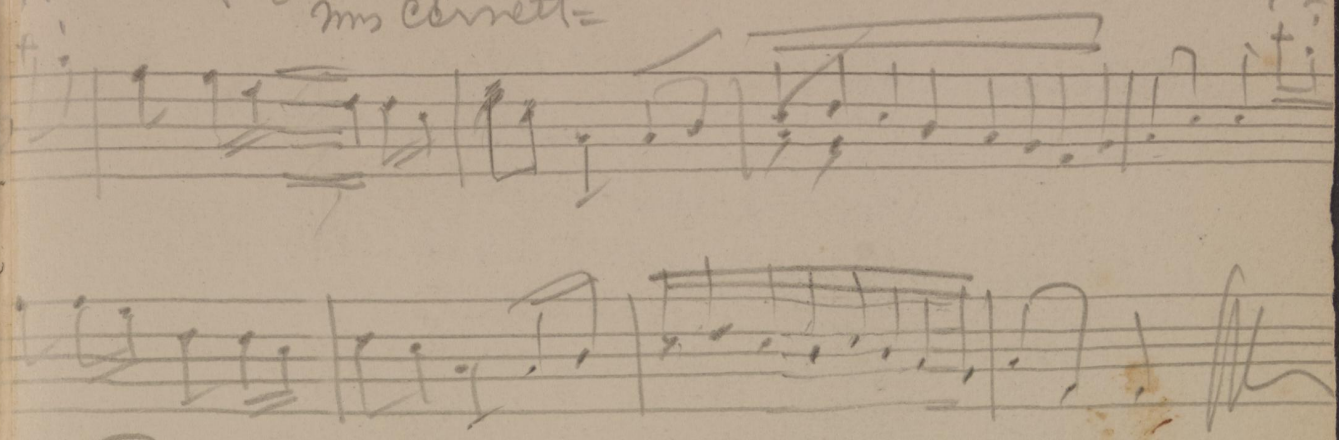
I'm gonna make my troubles easy on my knees
I'm gonna make my troubles easy on my knees
I'm gonna got down on my knees
& say sweet Jesus Help me please
I gonna make my troubles easy on my knees

make my burden light
& wrap de devil in dis fight

Aint got nothin but I'm so Glad
" " " " " "
" " " " " "
" " " " Jedus

Singing Swinging Song 57 July 8th

Valley of Kingdom Come =
Mrs Cornett =



Up E A Perhaps = to voices sounded
Over Higher to Second time
but C# or D# as as top note =

Lutt Big Song at Still Higher =
E F above High C =

Oh I love my Gal & my Gal loves me
Fal le dallie dallie dallie dal dal de.
She comes from Yonder in Old Leslie
" " . . . . . dul de

Oh my Gal she wears a Ribbon low
dal dal doo

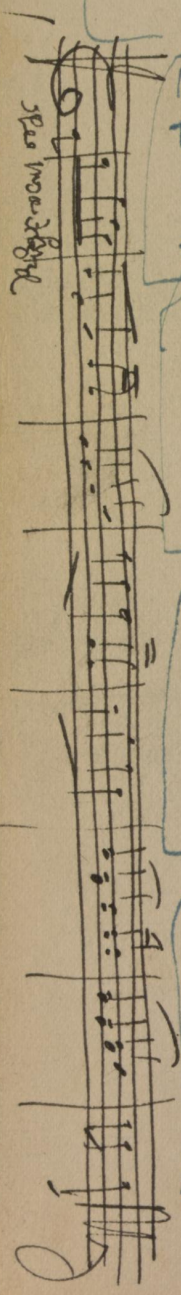
She told those Knott county Boys where to go
dal dal doo

In Kingdom Come by dance & Play
dal dal dig

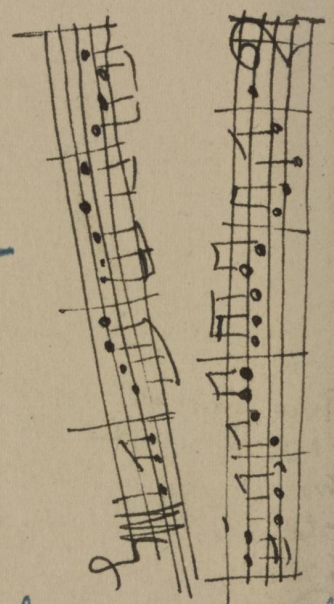
Bus by never let hey [illegible] get any
dal dal dig

There was a frog lived in a spring.
Singing twiddle widdle widdle widdle widdle wing.
He was so horse he could sing
twiddle widdle widdle widdle widdle widdle widdle wing.

He took him a swing of Corn whiskie
twiddle widdle
& then his voice was soft & free = (then his singing & soft & free)
(then his singing was soft & cowdle)
& he merrily sang twiddle widdle widdle we



He courted a mouse & her name was Bess
twiddle
He courted & he courted twile she said yes
twiddle
Her ma & Pow said frogs and mice
twiddle
She said they're quite as nice as mice
twiddle



So they was married. Folks as tele
twiddle
& they lived at the B attom of the old green well
twiddle
But mousie had to wade in water to her chum
twiddle
& she often wished she was a mardogin
twiddle

[illegible]

#

Two night when our King Henry -
Did lay him down to rest
Two morning when he shake his mind
That French King must be pressed Prisoner Prisoner
To That French King must be Prisoner
Alt Fol di lol - alt Fol de lay
Tolly down dradle & a nay nay nay -

He called for his lovely Page
His lovely Page called He
a tribute from the French man
Has long since been due me me me
To His long since been due me
His long since been due me
Alt Fol di lol alt Fol de lay -

Then went away his lovely Page
He rode so speedily -
& when he came to the King of France
Low fell He on his knee knee knee
Low fell He on his knee
Alt Fol di et

my master greets you greets you sir
one tow of gold is due He
That you will send his tribute soon
or sooner him you'll see see see
To or sooner him you see
Alt Fol di et

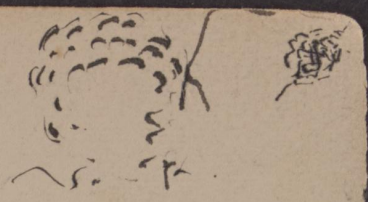
Your master is of tender year
Your master shift is short - Tossing Balls
I'll send him 3 Round Tossing Balls
That He may learn to sport that sport
To That He may learn to sport
Alt Fol di et

(Child no 164)

King Henry II's Conquest of France

Old up yonder my cinch mountain
a fair young maiden he
I asked her for to marry
to (?)
& for to come
& come & mistress me
? But she left me with a bunch of water cresses
so sand I don't love nere a one but you ok
& Sand here is an early onion too ?
So I went back to the dairy (my mamma)
& decided that I'd marry
(& sand I'd share God marry)
Ef it was the last thing I'd ever do =

Old she never said she would n't
& she never said she would
& I never thought I could not
Caused along thought I could
But she left me with a bunch of W.C
She said here take these & Hold them for a spell
So went back to the dairy (mamma)
& decided she I'd marry
or not another loss (this) side of Hell
(this)



Oh I would her in the winter time
I would her in the spring
I would her like the Cardinal
when he does warm' sing
but she left me with a bunch of water cresses
& she did not even wave her hand good bye
so I went back to the dairy (mamma)
& decided she I'd ~~not to~~ not to marry ? ?
~~but to~~ meet her in the sweet old Bye & Bye
or I'd
but to
?

[So I went back to the dairy
& decided not to marry
but to meet her in the sweet old bye & bye =] ?

Oh Twos I who give (gave) her jewels
Twos I who give (gave) her gold
Twos I who give (gave) her roses
for her lilly white hands to hold

But she left me with a bunch of water cresses
& beside her was a man who was not I
so I went back to the dairy (mamma)
& decided not to marry
until my bunch of water cresses die =
until my bunch of water cresses die =

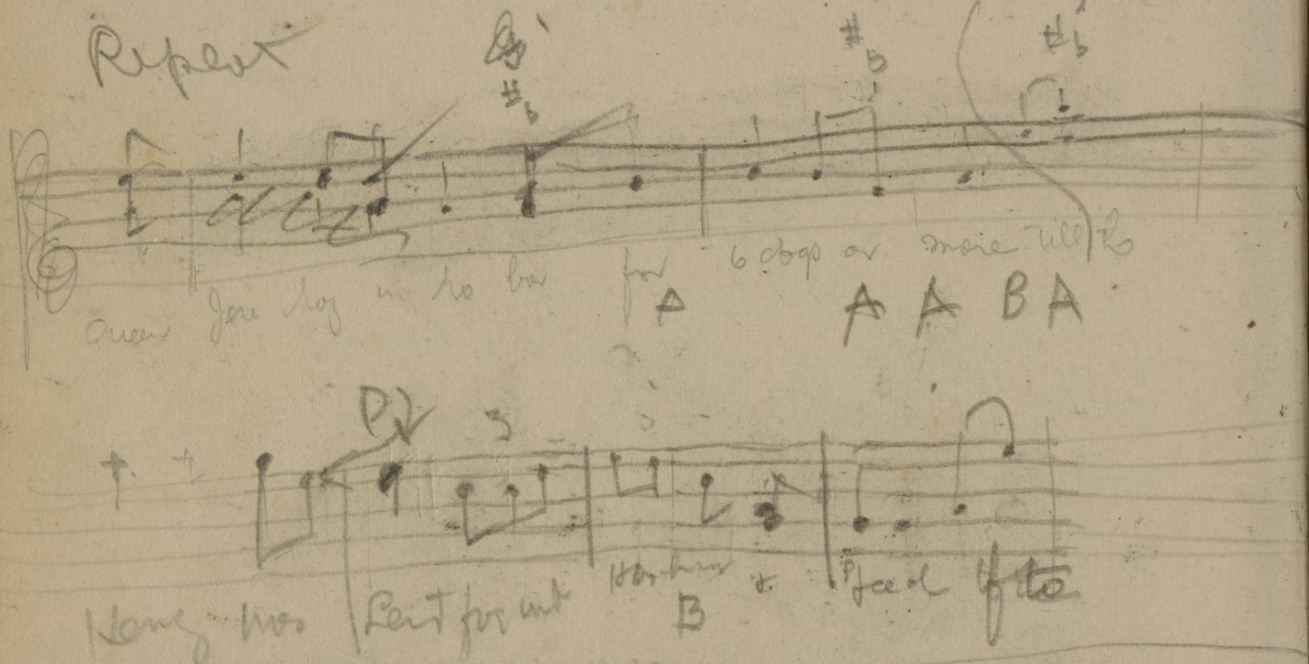
---

old timey music
or new fangled

Oh you can't go to Lebleen in a Rocking chair
Can't go to Lebleen'ing lady
Oh de Lima the revile is
Jus like the dead Paul & Sukes

So we go in and a thorn crown on our head
So we go in and a thorn crown on our head

Repeat



Mayers Teams - Preacher in his youth - no profit - no fun.
Colored Preaches sold Verses of Judas as a broadside in Chatanooga
Pushmere - ? Pushmere ? mouthfull of Stoxteeth - nursing Horse
bones - Shape no to trichen Song Judas - associates [illegible] Hm is
Ms. thomas - or the mater[illegible]. Preacher [illegible] when he
Preacher - & when he [illegible] a Preacher he hast sound & look like
the bible - they were ejected from Public market for drunkedness,
Vulgar speech & goosing the great lodge is they passed -

Aug 14 - Terrace Hotel Knoxville Tenn

Aunt Ant Holcolm - Whitsburg Ky - 93 yrs came August

Queen Jane lay in labor for 6 days or more
Till the winnow fall grew a wearied & the mid wins gone over

King Henry was a sent for with Hoss back & speed
for to come to Queen Jane in the Hour of Her need

He went to Her bed side said How cannot his my Flower
I came to ye direct in less span than a hour

King Henry King Henry I take you to be
I cry cut my side open & save your Probie

As no said King Henry that never could be
If I can lose my Pretty Flower I can lose my Lobie

Queen Jane turned over & fell into a sound
Her side was cut open & her Lobie was found

Her Lobie was christened about the same day
Whilst its dear & dead mother a mouldering by

6 men went before Her 4 men followed on
King Henry stumbled after, with His Black mourning on

All he wrapped & He mourned untwill He was sure
Said the Flower of old England would Flourish no more

He sat by the river with His head on His Hand
Said my Merrie England is a Merrifal land

July 8-1932

(Oh men is changable men is queer &
Do lots for a smile & nothing for a tear &)

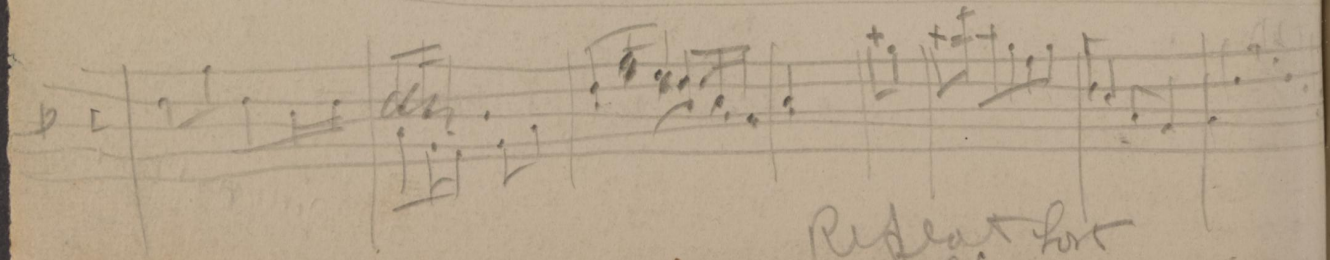
Oh when I wore my apron low
You ~~passed my door~~ followed me thru frost & snow
But now I wear my apron to my chin
You pass my door & wont come in

My lover did come one evening & give me a farewell
but the wars that took him to the low country he
never a word did tell (Repeat) But the wars &

Oh he did go ~~to the~~ Bloody wars - His lance & his shield a glister
But (and) his lady his weep in her Bowin (Blowin) Roan
& none there was to listen (Repeat)

Down fell he there & there to die in the net of the low Contrice
& no man knows ~~that~~ he lies there by his Hoss & his Hound
& his lady marrie (Repeat)

Oh he may die in an open grave where Raven Fly & Flutter
Lies I will lie on my Pallow (Pallet) of grief & many a cry will utter.



Repeat last line

Best Holcolm
whitsburg Ky
July 7th 1932

I went forth one morn some strange things for to see
a Red Jocketed woman ~~[illegible]~~ passed the time of day with me
She made some inquirements of my family & name
& I seed she was a bodin for cupids old game

I teased her I worried her & led her a astray
Cause ~~that~~ was a game that 2 folks could play =
I asked her for kisses & when she said I was free
I said if I was not shed a never spoke to me

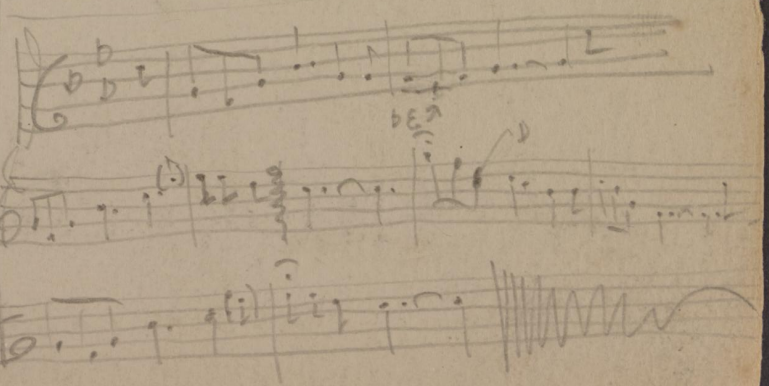
But now I'm a grey beard with hand libres 3
& that Red Jocketed woman's still true to me
& now my tales told with ner a regret
Cause what started in fun aint ~~ner~~ ended yet

Sweet Little Boy Jedus
in manger so low
Sweet Little Boy Jedus
we never did know
You was a God and a
friend of ours too
Sweet Little Boy Jedus
we never did know

no place for the Mother
no place for the Son
no place for to Rest
the new birthed one
See how the shepherds did
Seek out a shed
& make in the manger
the Christ child a bed

The ox & the ass stand
silently by
while angels carolin
did fill up the skye
The folk in the Village
slept silently on
not known that this was
the birth of God's Son

Graham
family
Harlan County
4 miles
from Vinegar
Ky
copied from
Jim & Ruth



A

Willie Taylor's a youthful lover
Full of Pride & Full of Fair
Pretty little Fingers long & slender
Smeared all over with Pitch & tar

---

do re mi mi - Dud =
Baby Mature in the Rain

B

Willie Taylor's a youthful lover, He who lounted a long Fair
Bells were a Ringing Sailors were a Singing as to the Chinese Ly dud R
Too weather at the wedding all dressed up in Rich array
Stood of William Lem married he was Pressed & Lent away (tuck)
She rigged out in a mans appeared, mans appeared she Put on
Then she followed her true lover for to find Him she is gone
Stepped the Captain Boldly to her, Lazy miss what brought you here
I am a seekin my true lover whom I lately loved so dear

Beth Holcolm
July 11th 1932
Whitesburg Ky

Sheet Longro 67 3 negros = one Collection 2 Spring

- 209 W11 -

My God Sand I got to go Pericho

& de wals come tumbled Down

Dey came so Sen Down

AD =

I went out one morn -

Jus Cant Half Dot 8

Wals of Jerico Tumbled Down

But my dose Sinners Fot

I went to Jesus my Savior

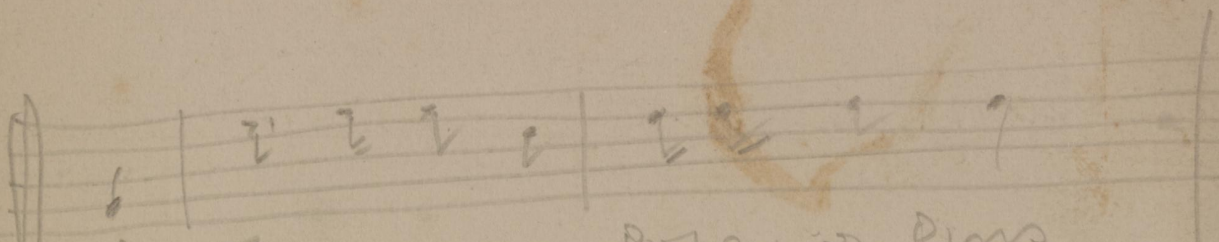
Lord Lord what can I do

He said Live up your Sinful ways

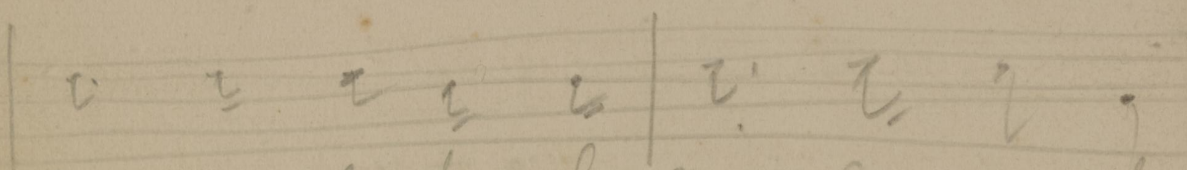
& I will Protect you

(1)

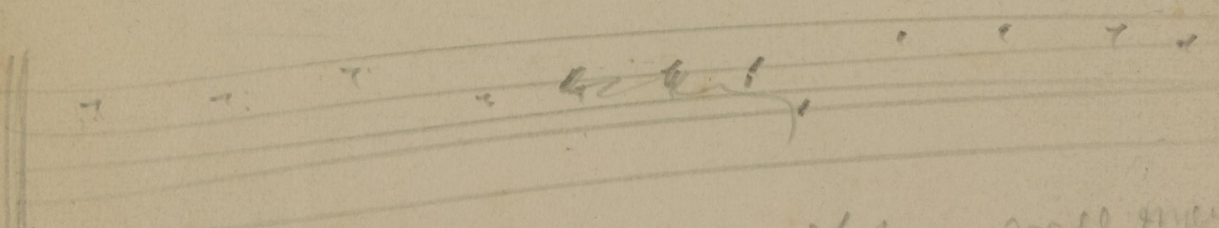
Mrs Thelma Nolan Cornett



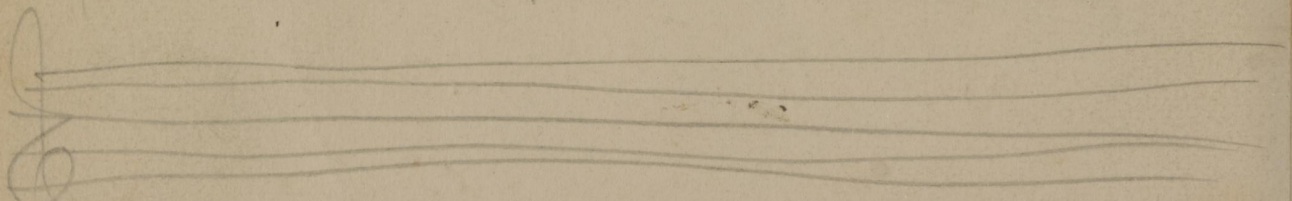
I ~~will~~ give you a Poper of Pins
le buy for

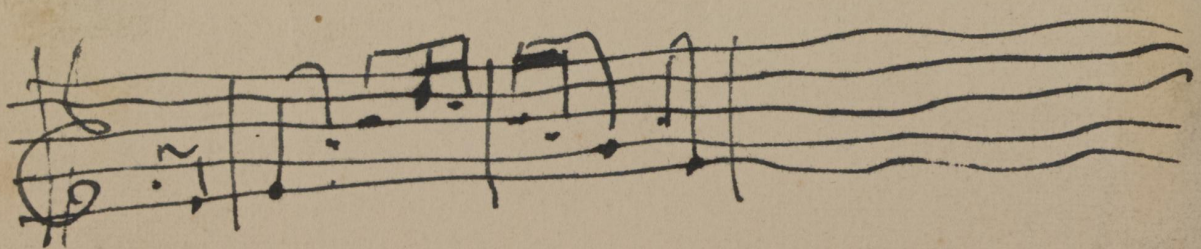


that will be for ~~the~~ first Begins if



You will marry, marry me if you will marry





Thomas sells Roots - Slipery Elm - Lynsing - Trylin -
Jack in Pulpit + Dock - sheep sorrel Root + Leaves = Cherry Bark
~~Cher~~ wred cherry juice + mullen Leaves = March Snow hotel
+ about 150 other Items = He also has some charms +

The Rain Stoped us yesterday -

Continuation of Judas -

Ferragut Hotel - Knoxville Tenn - 12 August 1933

Now Judas took a little rest
He took a nap of sleep (7)
He laid his head in his Sisters lap
+ there he slept so deep

Then Judas woke from sleep & rest
He sought his sister dear (8)
Pray Help me find my Silver
Tis lost Tis lost I fear

Mr Thomas just sold some
modder for those dying +

9 Then quickly up spoke Pilot
Then quickly up spoke he
Come sell the Prophet Jesus
Come sell him unto me

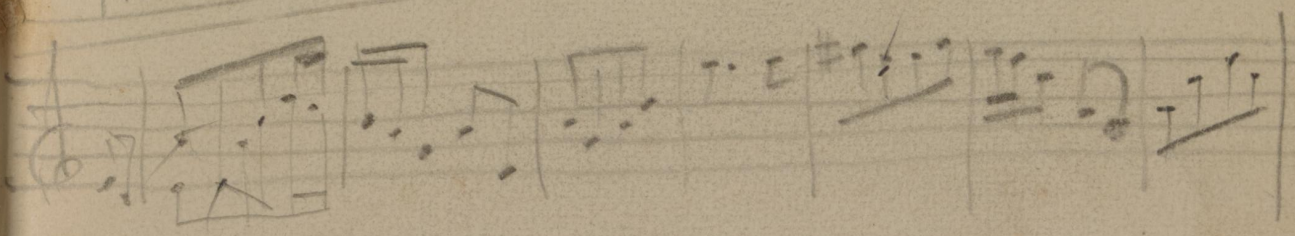
10 I will not sell my Jesus
~~unless~~ it be for meat
~~except~~
unless
Thomas is not sure
at his Point

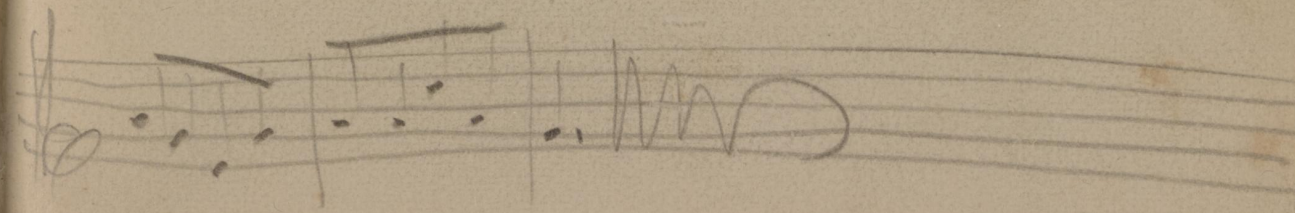
10 I will not sell my Jesus
except him be for meat
To feed my hungry brethren
Who have no meat to eat

11 ~~at~~ Silence Pete Silence
Silence ~~for~~ [illegible]
3 times thou wilt deny me
Afore the Cock doth Crow

not afore in
Lost line

mayberry Thomas age 76





— 11th August 1933

Knoxville Tenn. 70

Mr Thomas - Yorb Doctor used to have a stand inside the market - now is "on the sidewalk with the rest of the Bums"

It was in the merry month of May -
1 The Lastn time was near
an Jesus to dear Judas Said
I fear my time is near

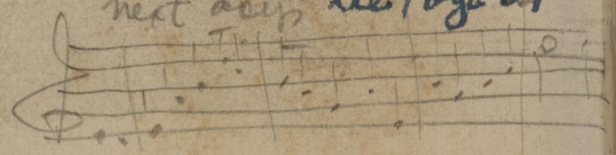
How near How near How near my Lord
2 How near your time How near
How knows I well dear Judas
Who knows I well I fear
go take thou Pieces of silver
go take thou Pieces of Gold
3 go take them to Jerusalem
where Bread & meat is sold

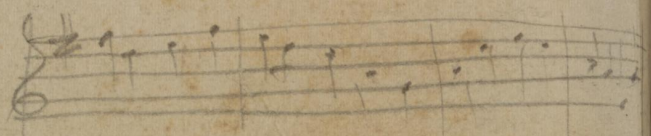
not very long upon the way
no sheek out fall or fear
4 But take your silver Pieces
of the market go

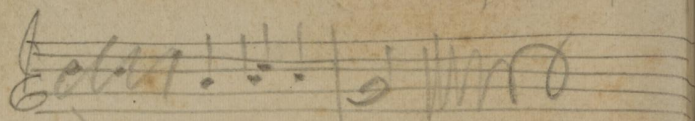
now Judas Hold on sister
an [illegible] she
5 she Hotel [illegible] Jesus
for his Christianity

Thou shouldst be stone Judas
6 wit large stone wid an all
Thou shouldst be stone for trying
this false Profet of all 62

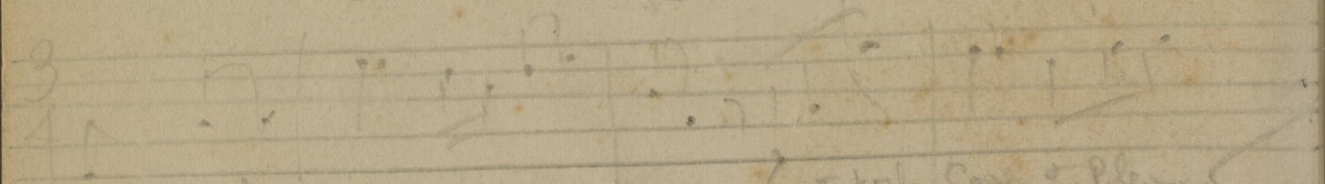
next day See Page 64

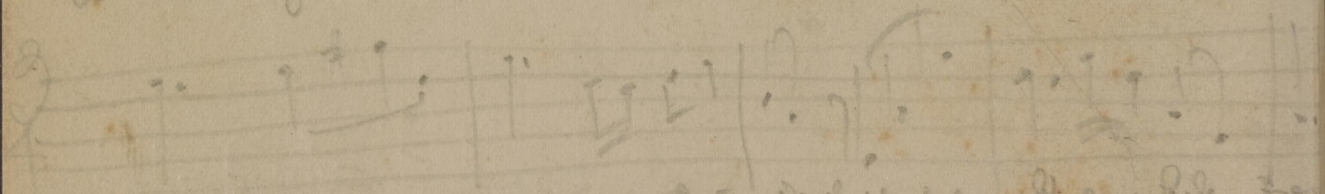






(John Reilly)





next day

Hold hard Hold Hard dear sister
Your Bitter tongue Hold Hard
Speak not again my master
Speak not again my hard

I take Nolan Cornet
K.C. Valley

July 1932
July

no on Time July 6 1932
Kingdom Come Valley
Thelma Helene Carnet

71

No 11 — as walkin out one Summer Morning
to take the Cool & Pleasant air
I spried a Fair & not Beautiful damsel
Her Cheeks were like Same Lively Fair =

I walked up & Spoke Wrt Caution
Array would you — be a Sailor wife
Yes no or no She Quickly answered
My mind is turned to the single life

I said Fair Maid what makes you Over
from all the Rest of [illegible] woman King
You are so fair you are so tempting
to may you I would encline —
I said Kind Sir I would have Married
Some v a 3 long years ago
To one by name of Young J Reilly
who was to Cross of my over thrown

~~My heart is this I'll ne forsake Him~~
~~altho His face I'll see no more~~
~~I said leave off off your John Reilly~~
~~& come with me to some distant shore~~

I think not think not of your John Reilly —
you've suffered long you've suffered sore

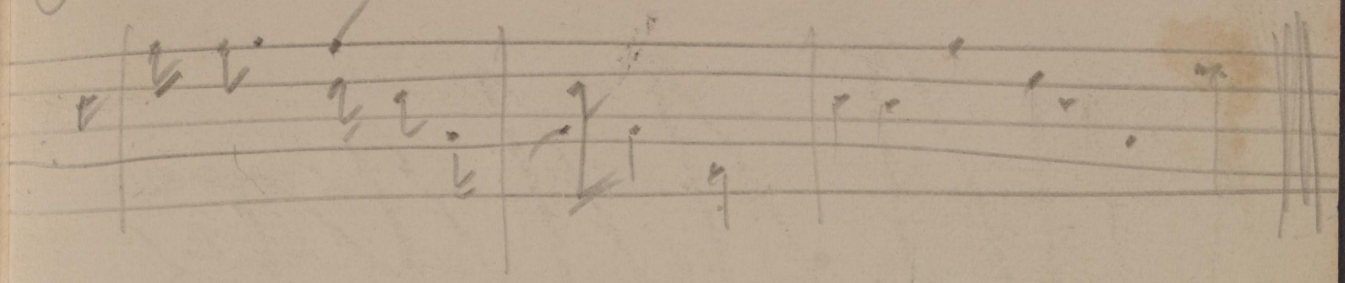
Come Sail with me to Pennsylvania
adieu to Reilly ever more

tis vain kind Sun to offer travel
to Farrington Land to distant shore
my heart will ere be with John Reilly
altho I'll see Him never more

two then he saw His Love was constant
He gave her kisses 1, 2, 3 —
Said I'm the man you once called Johnnie
I've caused you all your misery.
I've sailed to Leave the High Position
my Riches are estate & store
Come now to church let us be wedded
that I may ne decrease you more

I'll be no longer harmed
King Jan Lane Valley

John Henry

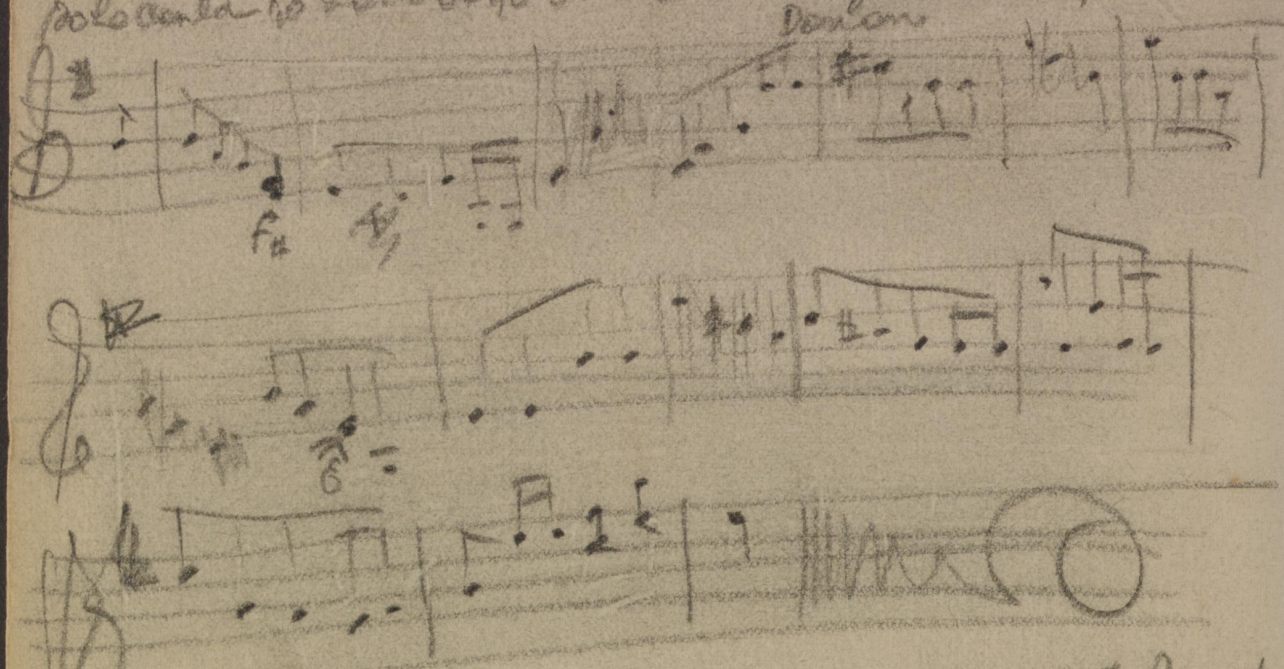


John Henry was a little Boy
Setting on His Papas knee
Said dat Big Ben tunnel on the C. & O. Road
Gonn to be the death O Me

John Henry Said to His Boss man
next time you go to town
I want you to Bring me a 42 lb Hammer
I gon to beat ~~that~~ Leamy drill down

Very Hot – awful Smell – 74 it will rain to morrow

Lilly Sugemore (Lillie) age about 60 (his statement) mine – jailed
Saturday because of Drunkedness – no charges against him – Cooling him off
Pole could go home or go to work on Monday – (not Virginia Colony)



When Robin Hood was 21 – wit a down down down by the River down
he then did meet wit Little John
who lived afar in Northern Town
wit a down down down by the River down – wit a
down by the River down

They met upon a narrow bridge
and neither one would give away
until they had some northern Play

So thick so fast they laid it on
They flourished staffs of strong oak
& Leads they Bashed & Bones they Broke

Now John struck Robin such a blow
wit a down
now Jean struck Robin such a blow
he tipped Poor Robin in the drink below

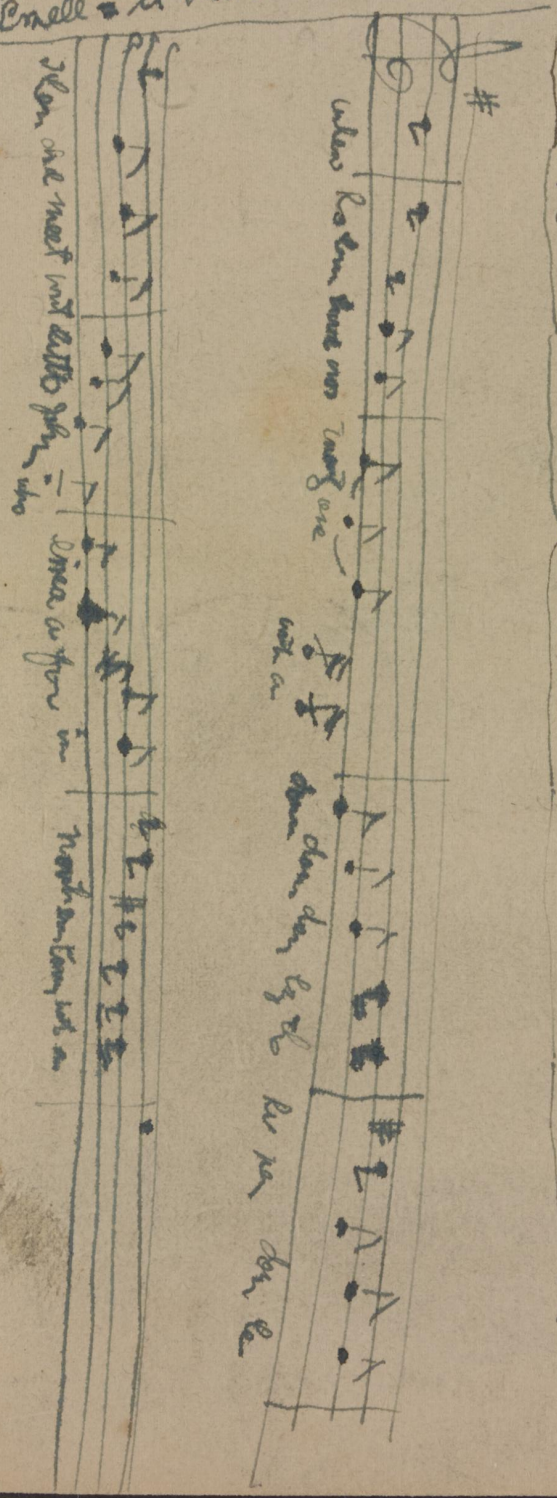
He other Boys in the jail did not
like Lilly's song very much – they loved
my version of the little Mishee

Brave Jean Dwt on the Wedding Green
he then did join the merry men
& lived in the Dam in the Green wood
glen

How Man How now John little bird
He noted in this tide is cold
you're wan you're wan my warrior bold

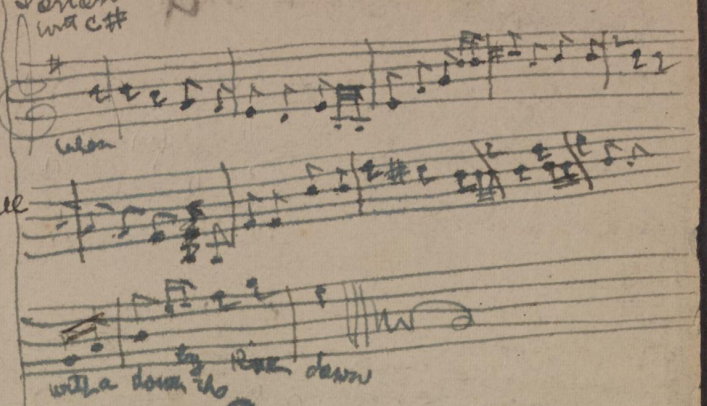
July 8 - 1932 - Night

Lilly - Luzemore - West Va Miner - ant of a Job.
Lilbert Luzemore - age about 60 -
He was in Jail in Hazard Ky for
being involved in a Drunken Brawl -
I visited him in his Jail & sang for the
Boys & they sang for me - they thought
it was quite smell # & so did I -
Lilly Luzemore was the best singer of them all
she sang Robin Hood & I took it down =
I wrote the music across the Page & Pencil &
wrote it here later than in ink -
it is so hot we can hardly stand it.
Poor Dennis looks very ill - she could
not go in the Jail to night because of
the smell = it was terrible =



25 Child 125

Dorian
with C#



when Robin Hood was 21
with a down down by the River down
he then did meet with little John
who lived afar in Northern Town
with a down down down by the River down
with a down by the river down

They went (met) upon a narrow Bridge
with a low down down by the River down 2
and neither then would give away
until they had some Northern Pike
with a down etc

So thick as fast they hard it on
with a down down by the river down 3
They flourished staff just like Tallow Stick
& heads they broke & bones they broke
with a down etc (Sticks of oak)

Now John struck Robin such a blow
with a down down down by the River down
Now John struck Robin such a blow
He topped Poor Robin in the tide below
Drunk
with a down down etc

How now how now John little Cried
with a down down by the River down
The note in this tide is cold
You're now you're now my warrior bold
with a down etc

Brave John put on the all of Green
with a down
He then did join the merry men
& lived with them in the Green wood glen
with a down down etc

like tobacco sticks

Played wt Shaw Eleanor of the Hills
Earl Hobson Smith

My True Love lives over in Hetchy
She wont come & I wont fetch her
My True Love ~~[illegible]~~ is a blue eyed Daisy
If I dont Get Her Nee go Crazy

July 12-1932
Tuesday

Ethel Halcomb.

Sunday
July 10-1932

Lebma Moore + expects to marry a boy named Carr Hill

William J Duff - Grapevine Creek
when Jesus lived in Sabilee Parry Co
He was an infant so time
His father worked at Carpentry
when Jesus lived in Sabilee

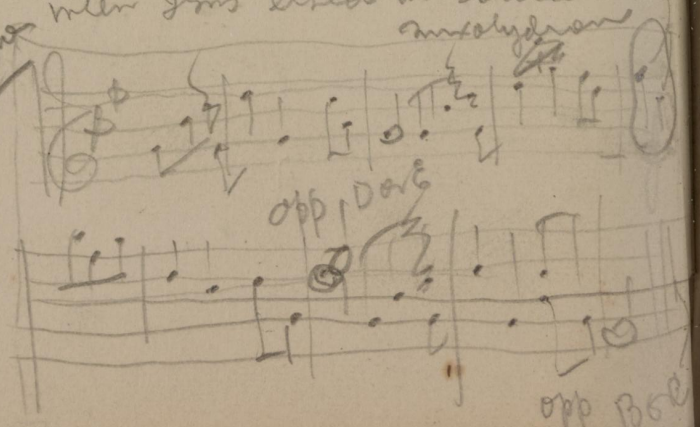
Jesus was born in Low estate
So all the bibles do rate
to save the world from Sin & Hate
Jesus was born in Low estate

Mr Duff Pard this was
2 or 3 verses in here
But he could not
remember them

From Ney Fox came wise men three
Over deserts Hot over troubled Sea
This one is only a Half a
verse

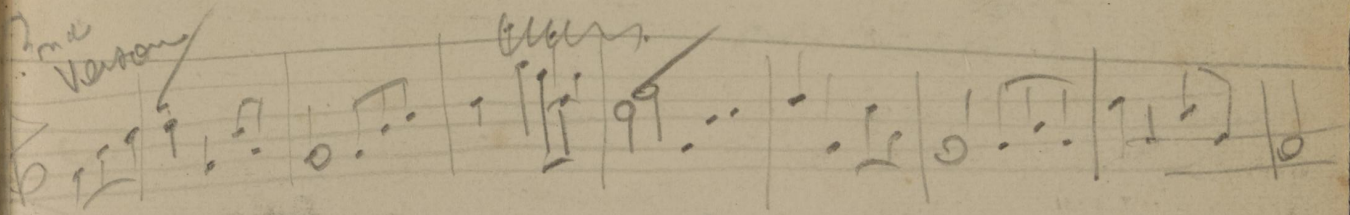
when Jesus lived in Sabilee
He was an infant so time
His father worked at Carpentry
when Jesus lived in Sabilee

1st verse



Thelma Moore about 17 years of age - was bashful about it
Kingdom Come Valley July 8-1932 (77)

As my Father has a fine ship a Sailin on the Sea
& they call her by the name of the ~~[illegible]~~ Hickory willow tree
as she sails up & down on the lonesome sea
as she sails on the lonesome sea
> now there he another ship & she sails on the Sea
& they call her by the name of the Turkey Pine
but I fear she will sink to map willow tree
& she sails on the lonesome sea
> up stepped a little sailor & quickly then spoke he
as captain my chaptain what will you give me
If I sink you the Rubber the Turkey Pine
If I sink them in the ~~[illegible]~~ lonesome sea



Anna & myrtle Sycamore in Blacksmith Napier's
Shop - Hazard Ky July 10-1932 - They were attending
a trial concerning the murder of a man named Comey - or
Comey - or Kommie - I believe they were giving a deposition
before the County Prosecutor #

Tony Beecham - July 10-1932 78 John Duff - Grapevine Creek
Perry Co Ky
Sunday afternoon

in England lived a vanity man
He was a knight for Bronezie
He was unlovely wrt this living -
He wanted travel on the Sea
He traveled till He came
to the heathen land of Turkee

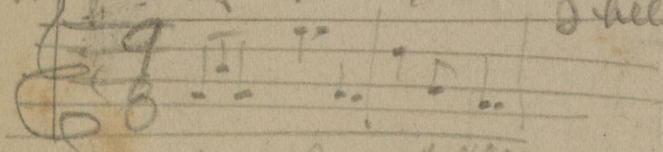
Brother Combes - Hazzard -
Monday - July 11-1932

Photographed in front of the Grand Hotel

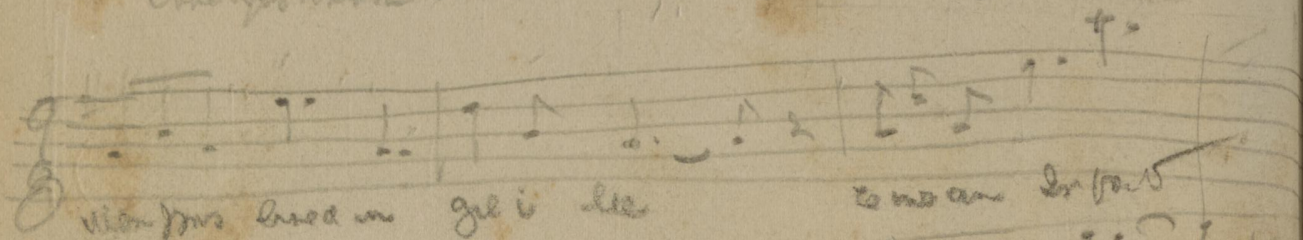
7 years are all but Possed
They Possed By one by 2 by 3
when Chuzie Pie I'll be travel
because Lord Beech man I must see

Jones Duff - July 11-32
Grapevine Creek
Take back John Beck yonder [illegible]
She aint no worse I know
For I will give her a couch of 4
when Home to Cook she go
Come make another marriage
Come make wrt Joy & Glee
For Boatsman [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] Sophia [illegible] [illegible]

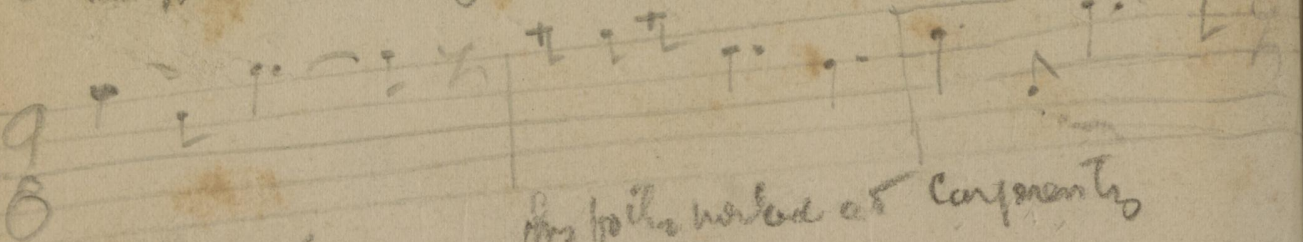
July 10-1932
Hazard Ky Mixolidian
I believe



Wherever [illegible] [illegible]

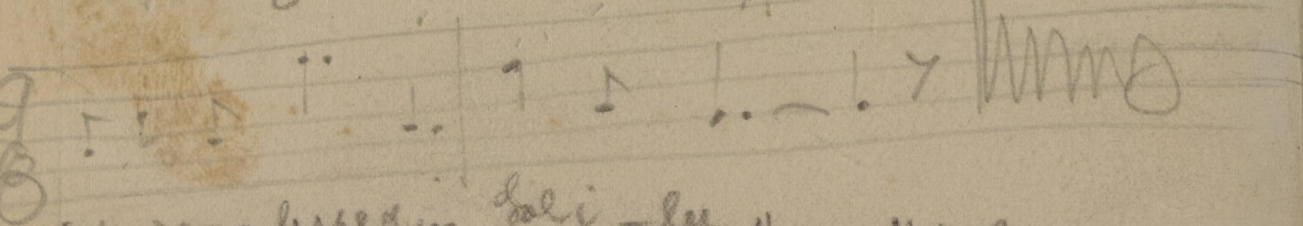


when Jesus lived in Gal i lee to [illegible] [illegible]



[illegible] [illegible] worked at Carpentry

so ti my



Wherever Jesus lived in Gal i - lee 1/2 a Verse
Jesus was born in Lan estate
So all the bibles do [illegible]
to save the world from [illegible] [illegible]
Jesus was born in Lan estate

From Very Far came
wise men 3
over deserts hot air travelled
Sean

Duff — Later at the Hotel in Whitsburg

July 10 — Sunday 1932

Middler of Grapevine Creek Perry Co Ky

when

1.

when Jesus lived in Galilee
He was an Infant so Linie (tiny)
His father worked at Carpentry
when Jesus lived in Galilee

2.

Jesus who was born in Low estate
so all the bibles do rebate
too keep the world from Sin & Hate
Jesus was born in Low estate

I wrote the two added verses July 17 in Richmond VA. also two lines of the last verse

Duff said he once knew a Bakers Dozen of Verses — But now there were only — 2 1/2 —

3.

Mary the Mother, Virgin Mild
She valeped Love when Jesus smiled
Knowing how he would be defiled
Mary the Mother, Virgin Mild —

added Verse

4.

Herod we know who was the king
spent day & night in his raging
thinking to kill the little thing
Herod we know who was the king —

added Verse

79

5.

From very far came wise men three
over deserts hot over troubled Sea
to worship one of the twinkling
From very far came wise men three —

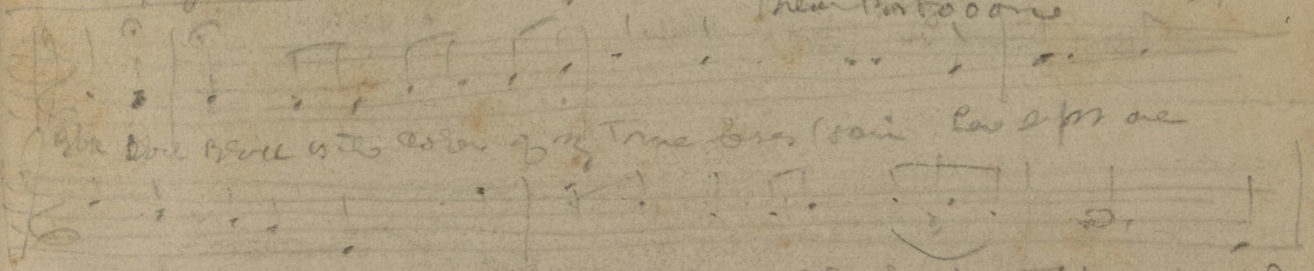
added —

6

Repeat Verse 1.

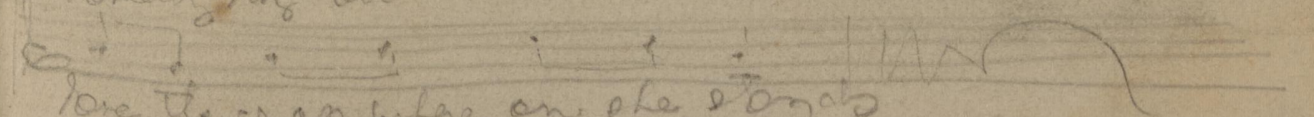
Sunday afternoon — we took many Pictures.

Near Portsmouth — near Home Place



Blue Bird is the color of my true lives (sain) Low eyes are

somewhat rosy Fair — He Perfect Faces to Entrest Hands I



love the grass where on she stands

I love my love & will she know
I love the grass where on she goes
if she on earth no more I see
my life will quickly leave me

I go to trouble to mom & weep
but satisfied I never love they

Complete Family

Grace Cilla Baker - Manchester Chez Co. Ky July 12 1907 -

In London town was Bateman living. He was a man of High degree
1 His Father was a Noble Heavy. His Father & His Family.
> Then He was born like Hit was Mandy & He was christned on Tuesday
2 King Henry & His Court attended Because Hit was a royal Scene
> Lord Bateman traveled many Pacifics He Sailed thru every Nation
3 The mighty King of France He Helped [illegible] Him Shelter & Some Fee
> He Sailed in the Middle Ocean, right up into the Turkey [illegible]
4 & in the Harbor made an anchor, & Flew His Sailor [illegible]
> For many months he lay lamenting, a Prisoner to the Turkish [illegible]
5 He could not See the light of Summer, He could not See the [illegible]
> a tree did grow inside the Prison, [illegible] Bateman tried
6 He Pulled beside a Spring Oxen he pulled untrue [illegible]
> The Turkish King he Had one daughter, & she was of a High degree
7 She & the Keys of her fathers Prison. Saw & they be a Prisoner I must
> Have you got Lands, Have you got Living, Have you got any Houses
8 What would you give to a Fair Lady, who out of Prison set you free
> Yes she got Lands & she got Houses, unheard [illegible] Prison sets me free
9 I'll give His all to the Fair Lady - who out of Prison sets me free
> She took Him to her Fathers Castle & Bade Him Drink the Strongest Wine
10 I do not want Lord Bateman's Pulse, I only wish that you were mine
> They made a Vow, they made a Promise, they made it free sort would stand
11 He vowed He marry nier another, she vowed she Have no other man
> She took Him down unto the Lea Bad, she left His Sailor all the man
12 Said! Fair ye well my own my true love, I fear I'll nier see you again
> Now Seven years Have come & gone, & 14 days by one two three
13 She clade her self in Say apparel, Said, tis Sir Bateman I must See
> When she did come to Bateman's Castle, she Boldly tingeled on the Pond
14 who's there Cried the Proud young Party who's there who's there that wanted he [illegible]
> Go tell Sir Bateman to remember, & for to send some bread some wine
15 & not forget the Fair young Lady, who let Him out of the Confine
> What news, what news, what news my Party, what news, what news buy yet [illegible]
16 There's a gay & Handsome Lady, the Fairest Eyes [illegible]
> He sold she Mean up her finger would buy 'n of his Contrice
17 & one Bread Some wine was all she wanted, in memory of your Letting
18 Sir Bateman flew into a Passion, He kicked the table to the [illegible]
I will forsake lost Lands & Dwellings, Suzanna now will [illegible]
originally taken down while on survey of Boundary line -
12 - July - 1907 -

Cello Baker was 82 in the fall of 1906 = October 12

The Baker family had been involved in a feud with Manchester & Hood's [illegible] of their Pastimes.

Some of the older members [illegible] moved into Manchester. Then the Rock County Bon Ton Society = grammy. Baker was sent to the west to cause the word "La mar" Falls Hood set to fought until there was one Brave left [illegible] the County Kids - of the Bond & all Hood done thereby [illegible] by the sedan chair of the Baker family - of the Hood stayed behind.

Grandpa

6 note Scale - no 3 - Then all [illegible] Dressed in Bed.

Add 15 [illegible]

Add 16 [illegible]

Add 17 [illegible]

Like one Indian Down #

Bend and A

[illegible]

She was sad all the while coming

With f #

Take look take look take look your dog to [illegible]

I'm sure she's none the worse by me

Le come here by a Horse & Paddle

Steered here look by a Cockerise

21 In Bob man I have been for Pastor

Nigger & more by the

Nice at ran Parlor & talk to the

ere to see a man did see

n up Spoke Brides older

Shame on the heart

If he accepted not I don't

He should remember

heart

Take Susan on Hand & Tender

Hood before to rovers all

Now I will lead my own first true love

& welcome her to my House & Hall

Child no 9853

25 When angry spoke to remove Brides

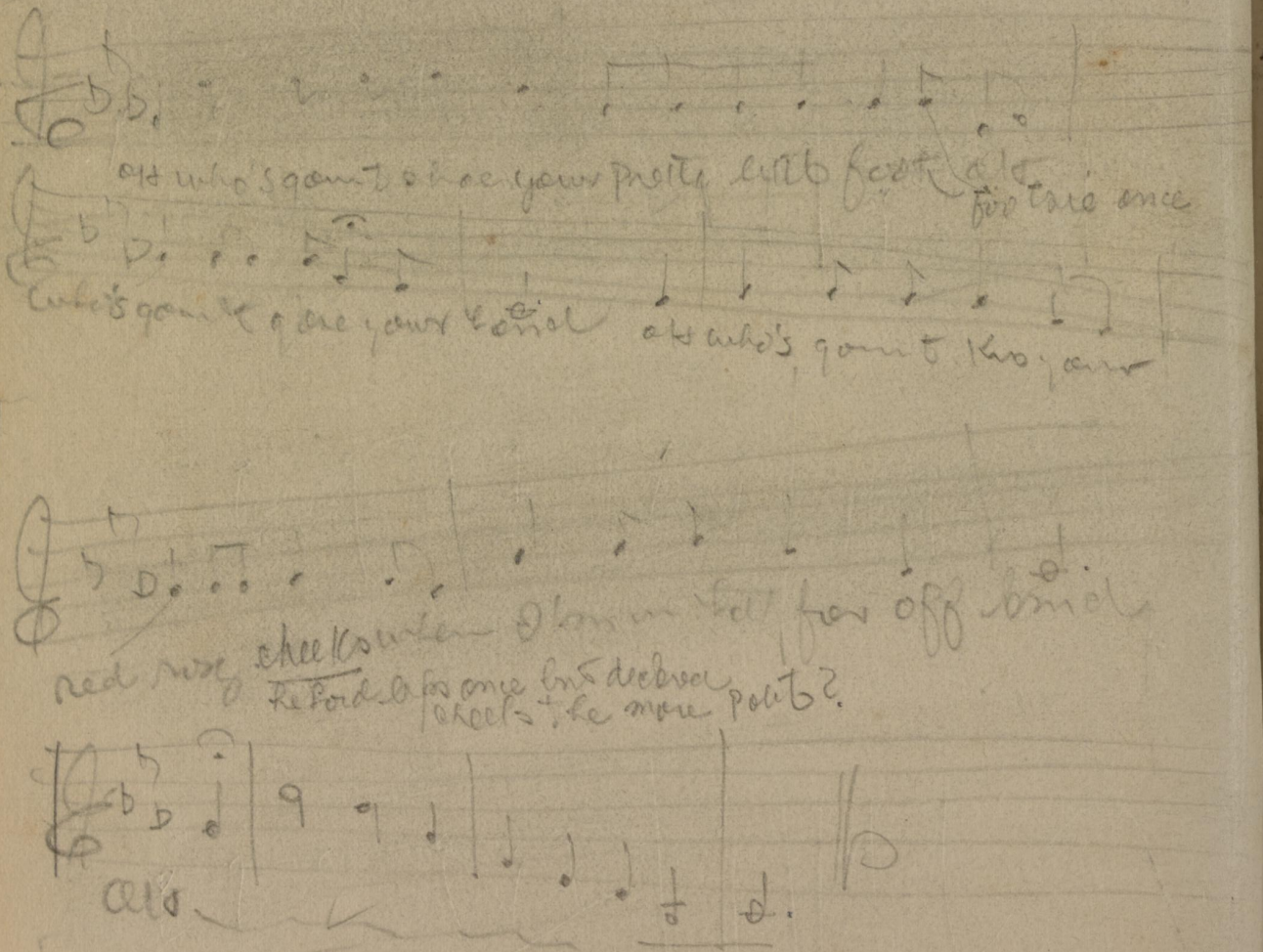
your love I call to me so Susan

Within the curtain of your tent, to Change your name

Lizzie Beans Boarding House – Lexington – Aug. 1912

I am greatly Bothered by the life in Lexington – the boarding house is too awfully stupid. The music dry sing is terrible – musical comedy & light opera – really awful – The Bronston girls are interesting – The Red Haired one is running around with a kind of an Arrator – Mr Jones says he will have a piece of that stuff she's a sitting on pretty soon – The other Bronston girl is a pale old maid who gushes – Mr & Mrs Jones are dry people – Their little son is a sweet little & ellen his name is Richard – Mr & Mrs Cassell are dear people he is supplied & a druggist. Lizzie Bean is a fuss budget – & grasping – Tom the negro waiter is insane – the Entire Bean family is rundown & the dregs – Strong Bean is an Insurance Collector. every evening there is a little singing – very poor singing it is too – Louis Lippman a Jewish man – is in charge of Armoure next Pocky Plant & he is the first Jewish man I have ever met & he is very nice – very humorous

(Philbrick Stone – Murphy N.C. June 1933)



not far from murphy N.C. Phil Stater.
Hotel fire Good Repair Peoples
I asked him of this full name was Phillip
but he said no - Hits Phillbrick. June 15-1933.

PHILBRICK
Stater.

He said he was a pastel with the girls - age about 50 - Red food - nose drinking
a truck load of Fruit - Veg wooden out. He danced a silly dance & slopped his
legs as he sang. Home in Atlanta Georgia. we laughed about a load of peaches -
Skin full - moonshine.
Bottle of Fore run.
Beer.

Oh who's going to shoe your pretty little foot
Oh who's going to glove your hand
Oh who's going to kiss your red rosy lips
When I'm in that far off land.

The pretty little lands did choose sod notes
and thy sang a Roundelay -
Thy sang a sod little good by sang
'Cause thy knew I was going away

Oh when my [illegible]
Oh when my eyes are [illegible]
My heart is full of pain
Cause I know when thy put me in the cold cold ground
I'll never see you again

He lived near enough to allow to get in on the Gun
& far enough away to miss the Police & the Taxes.

July 14-1907

July 17-1907 Manchester Ky - The family was involving - the Bakers
& the ever sales is still going on - Cella Baker is going west & she is
one of the last of the Bakers - a drunk man sang my horses aint hungry
& Granny Baker was greatly amused - she said in her youth
she used to dance to it - That would make it 1840 to 1850

(as my horses aint hungry they won't eat your hay
So I'm going to hitch up my horses & drive right away
your mama & Papa they think I'm too poor So I'll hitch up my horses & drive you [illegible]

Oh Johnny sweet Johnny you know that I care I would drive right away with you now
But mama & Papa they won't me to have But I love you sweet Johnny & wait you I'll wait
If I dare

Your mama & Papa — I'm told say I ask I'll wait in — gold
But Polly & Polly oh how can we stay
with my horses hitched up & I'm going away

Oh I hate to leave mama she — me so kind -
But I do love you so much darling I of mine
Ye must tell me my dearling if with you I room
That deep in your heart I'll always be home

So good bye now dear mother we're leaving to day
We'll drive along Swind and feed on the way
Cause young love is happier for than old
And that's all our story we care to be told

M. L. B! Come children come = all little Bugs must fly above some time =

R Robin = Why did not you do something about your light =

1st B L B = Well we're going = we'll see you to night =

2nd Bug its lonely & fly =

1st B L B = Good Bye =

R Robin = Why did not you do something about your light =

Exit Bugs

Lighting Bugs are interesting as grown up

but as children they are so trying for

Hands = Esau Noam, come Home

There a Half a Beetle for you = Mother

Brought it long ago = (Enter Noam & Esau)

Esau: I'll wager you had more than your share

Rebecca: and there 4 bean capers & a wild Basil seed

The wild Basil's for you Esau.

Esau: yes I know. wild Basil, cureth the heart & maketh a man merry & good

Noami :- Dose Bold Saying make any references to
fledgling Boy Robins =
Esau :- No it says maketh a man etc etc
Noami :- (to Rebecca) Our Brother's a man =
Both Sons : Laugh =
Esau :- I object to this =
Noami : Object ?
Esau :- I know I'm only a little Boy Robins, but
I'm no browser than you are = & further more
Noami :- Peace Brother Peace
Rebecca : Bose it to a mob to Have no Sence of
Humor
Noami :- are we not all brown, is that
not our great Sorrow
Esau :- I know I've never flown yet
but I shall = My Lateral Balance isn't
good ~~[illegible]~~, but it will be, -- I may
even write Poems
Noami :- Like your Father =
Rebecca : & go off to be dead Bee for Quiet &
leave to rest & to fledgelings to your wife
Esau : Who will be as brown as I & will be
Proud of her Poet Husband

Naomi:- I think Bean Capers are the most delicious things

Esau:- you're not changing the subject abruptly are you sister

Rebecca: Hans was your wild Basil =

Esau: like all basil.

Naomi = you don't seem to be very enthusiastic =

Rebecca: wild Basil takes a lot of finding =

Esau:- my dear sisters - answer me this - is one rather withered wild Basil seed a cause for dancing in the streets =

(R + N = turn their Backs on Him)

and as far as Basil taking a lot of finding =

I don't see that at all = considering the Hans & Hans our mother spends in the Jerusalem Sun Courts picking up Bits of

Rebecca: news

Esau: well I was going to use a different word

Naomi: well:

Esau: Scandal

(Enter Collared twitter dose)
(with mail Pouch)

R: Oh Here ~~[illegible]~~ C.T. Dose esquire & the mail -

N: Letters, Letters, I've got my claws crossed -

Esau: Hello C.T.

C.T.D = morning Bob (He is looking in his mail Pouch)

Hours the flyin' going -

Esau = Oh - alright = ~~[illegible]~~

R: His lateral Balance isn't good

Esau: I'll explain it -

C.T.D. Don't mind a little thing like lateral Balance
(finds a letter & Picks it out with his Bill)

N: a letter from Father =

C.T.D = yes I saw the old gentleman this morning -
(R & N examine the letter)

Esau: you mean to tell me that you've been
all the way to the dead Sea & back to day =

C.T.D. Surely - I did it in 2 Hours flat =

Esau = Oh ~~[illegible]~~ well you doves are Natural
Born fliers =

(Rebecca: Oh it's from father
C.T.D. (Preparing to go) I saw him this morning, he looked
well - I think he said something about a
piece of writing = C.T.D might take Leave
noon: in a pause.)

R: - what's the news in Jerusalem = ...

C.T.D. Pretty Bad People are in a restless & to = the chief
Priests & Scribes are collecting evidence against this Mozarine
Carpenter =

Esau = this man they call Jesus

C.T.D. He'll Possibly be Crucified as a Sacrifice
to public opinion =

R: mother says He innocent

C.T.D. Innocent = only of course He is =

Esau: mother declares He's a super man

C.T.D: He's the only Philosophically minded man to come out of Jerusalem in a long long while & they all know it & that's what Has em Frightened =

R: mother says He's ahead of his time =

C.T.D: That Nazarene will be ahead of His time 2000 years from now = as time is calculated by men =

Esau:- old man owl came by Here last night & told us that this nazarene carpenter is one of the greatest Propets the Jews have ever produced =

C.T.D. and such a Person would naturally be misunderstood =

Noam:- but what can they do to this poor man

Esau:- old man owl explained ~~to~~ the Situation which the same as you did C.T.

C.T.D.:- A wise man, Mr One:-

Esau:- He said is I told you before that the Romans would be good Politicians & ~~[illegible]~~ Placed the Jews by crucifying the Carpenter =

Noam:- Crucifying crucifying - why do human beings do these things =

C.T.D well my dear child in this case the reason is very simple, if the mayerine Carpenter isn't who he says he is = He deserves crucifying & if he is = (& understand I believe in him) then a great many chief Priests & Scribes will lose their Jobs = there will be what is called a Shake up & put all to unemployment we have already =

..... I suppose I better be getting on or some one will have my Job =

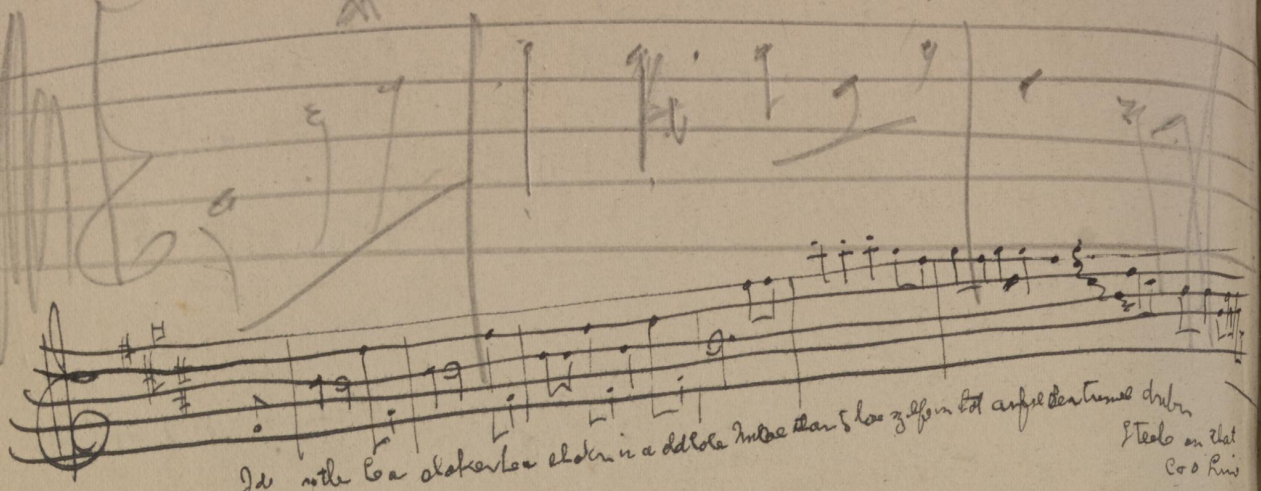
ALL

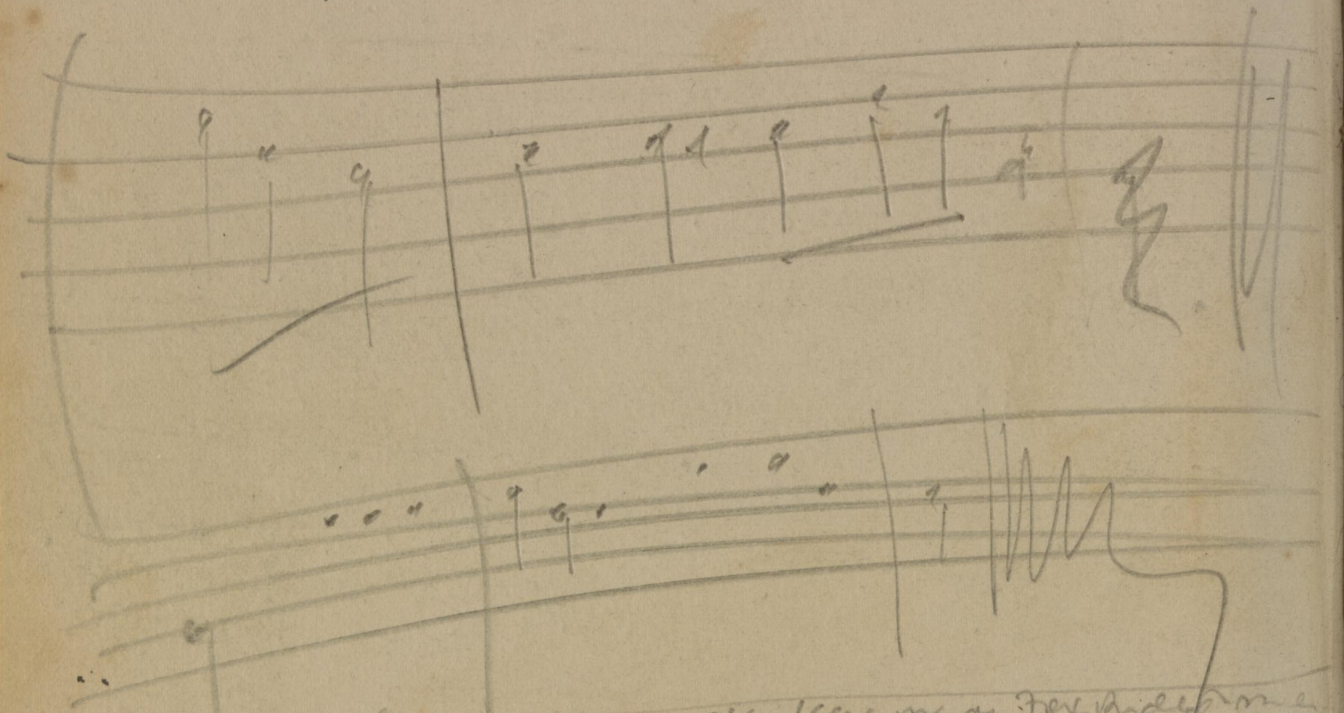
Good By Good By Good By

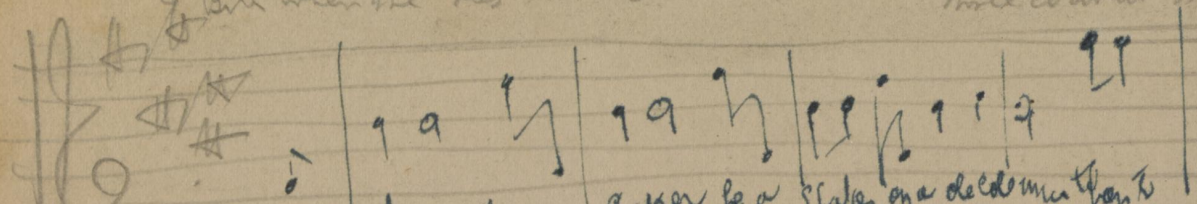
Esau:- C.T.D is to smart I be a mail carrier

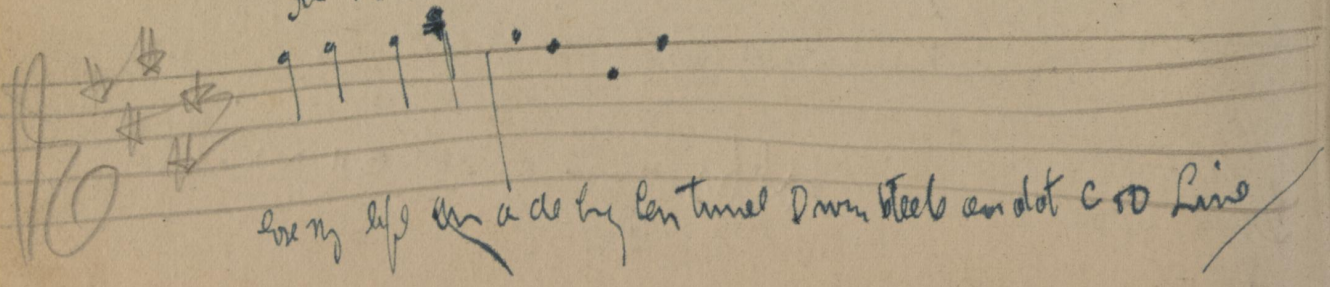
Noam:- all his folks were mail carriers before him =

Cerna


Ide rather be a shaker be a shaker in a old hole [illegible] than to [illegible] in [illegible] tunnel drawn
Steele on that
C & O Line


Ide rather be a shaker - a shaker in a Fox Ridge [illegible]
I then [illegible] life out in dot big Ben tunnel Drawn Steele on the
C & O Line
[illegible] 110
[illegible] when she sees me [illegible] de road she [illegible] to [illegible]
[illegible] drawn [illegible]


Ide rather be a shaker be a shaker on a de [illegible] than to


[illegible] life [illegible] a de big Ben tunnel Drawn Steele on dot C & O Line

Cannon " when you stay last night

Ah's all

tangled

You lively

Fright

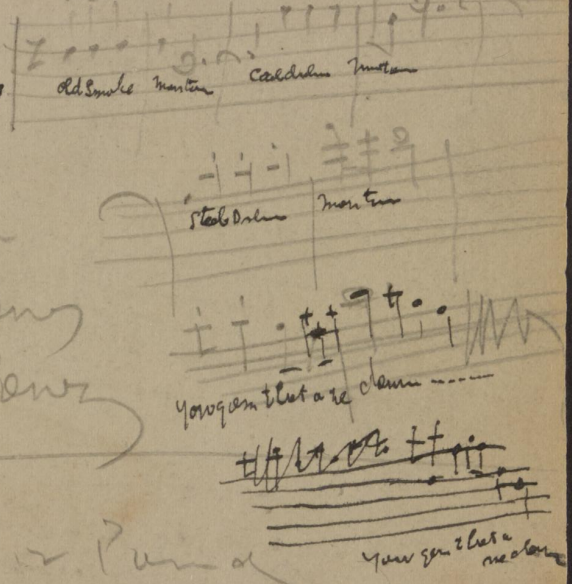
Ah captain = Steele driving captain
Ah captain aint you give me my pay
Cause you know I'm only a Home Sick black boy
& I can't talk all of de day —

Ah judge me ah judge mason
Ah don't give me t'ing t'lerse =
Cause de boy I killed. was a woman an stealing nigger
& he got what he deserve

Agustus Rufus Quilter = age about 70
Looks about 90 or 100
miner for 30 years
Fox Ridge Cist Belmont
London Red bird Senegas etc =

Robbins Farm — June 1932
Hangin Woman =

Ah Shirelee Mountain 5H



Coal mining Mountain
Steele driving Mountain
You done beat me down
You done beat me down

My Hammer very more down in Pomona
My Sol very Humant & 10
& when she lee me on a de Sheet
Shirenstalk & no mule driving man

I gambled for money I gambled for hire
I gambled under ground I gambled above
But when I hear dot Rumbelin Farm
de Shift Pump closed & dey done beat me down

Top of Turkey Aug 4 - 1934 Air Verse of old Lord - child no 10 -

Sam Lentz (Born near Hot Springs N.C.) Lives & works in Asheland N.C. Visiting a family living near the Higgins farm on Turkey Mt.

See Page 176 -

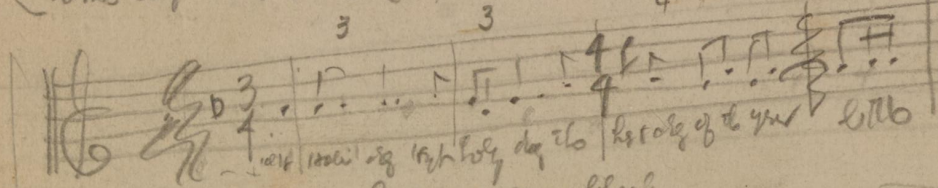
What will he do with her golden hair
it is fair beyond all compare
Bear & hend & Balance me
We'll keep her Pretty Golden Ring
& turn her Hair to a fiddle Strings
That will be Time Time & my love
will be true to me

Dani is Photographing a woman carrying water ? Why?

Top of Turkey Aug 4 - S. Lentz Says he will come to Hotel & see me on a Tuesday next # The Knows M. Groves which I admire greatly as a Ballad, as he did it however I could hardly get it down in notes but managed it # He would change key from verse to verse #

1 All Holiday High Holy day
the best day of the year
Little Mattie Groves to church did go
Some Lady wards to hear (Repeat)

ARLING - MATTIE GROVES. not Maria Grove

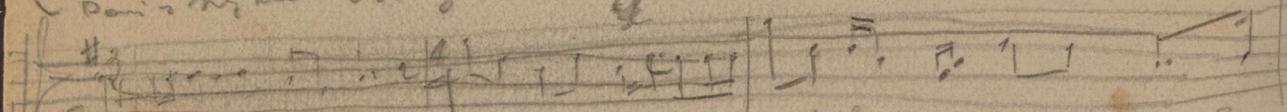


2 The Spread Same Jodies a mean black,
as he came in to view
But Arlings wife was gaily clad
the flower of the few (R)

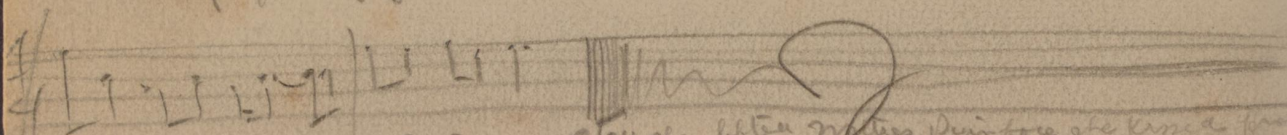
3 She tripped up to Mattie Groves
her lips so sore [illegible]
Said Prog to [illegible] the night with me
& you pass thru the town (R)

Rained & we
Had to push his
ant back on to the
Road -
a Hell of a Job

(Aug 7 - Tuesday - Battery Park Hotel Asheland N.C.
Dani is very ill - I sang last night at Enka - Rather stuffed Dutch outfit #)



All Holiday High Holy day the best day of the year little Mattie Groves to church did go Some



Holy wards to hear (R)

25 All she lifted Mattie's Pyin face she kissed from
cheek to chin, all his Mattie Groves I'd rather have
than any & all his kin (R)

26 No all he took his wife by the lillie white hand & he
led her thru the Hall & he cut off her head with his
Bitter Sword & he I spoke that quite he well (R)

27 All wise is me my merry men why stayed you not my hand, for there I've slunned
fairest talk in all of England (R)

Bodie Bay-
Bod news Bay

93

Sam Sentry was a Roundhead man

Nurses

See 176 Important

4 [All Prog all Prog me no care dog I'll stab the ant of Prog's
I have seen the beyond
but see to me
(R)

5 [I cant not go I dare not go. I fear I have lost my life
for I can see by your middle Ring & the Land (R.I.N.) my bob

6 [this may be false she may be true I want die my throat
but only Jane & Consent to (Any Henry of Northtree)

7 [Hartfoot & Pope did listen well to all that the did say.

8 [I can't did run & Let again - He came & leaped away
all he did run to King Lighty & he did run to-
He ran did stop until he came unto Land Army side.

9 [what news what news is ~~Bodie~~ Body my Bodie bob-
what news by you to me, my Bodie Bodie is dead to ~~my~~ wrong my Bodie not ~~dog~~ bobie

no way this fell your ~~head~~ hands what ye have seen any,
this motto pass is headed up not your pain body joy - (R)
of this be false Sandy Arey & Stab Art to be
Will come a Scaffold & Stab Art to be (R)
what a stone Land, a false as false come be
to raise a Scaffold up but Hang me to a tree (R)

(You need not dinner I dare not I want about 1½ hours)

(Ne I have dinner I dare not I want about 1½ hours)

(I called his name but he can not I am Robin (R)

(For I could not I need to go & never harm a hair
but leave Arey my Land be please who died no ale
hence Arey my Land be please who died no ale
I am sure I do & bleed its bonny blot to lend a hand (R)

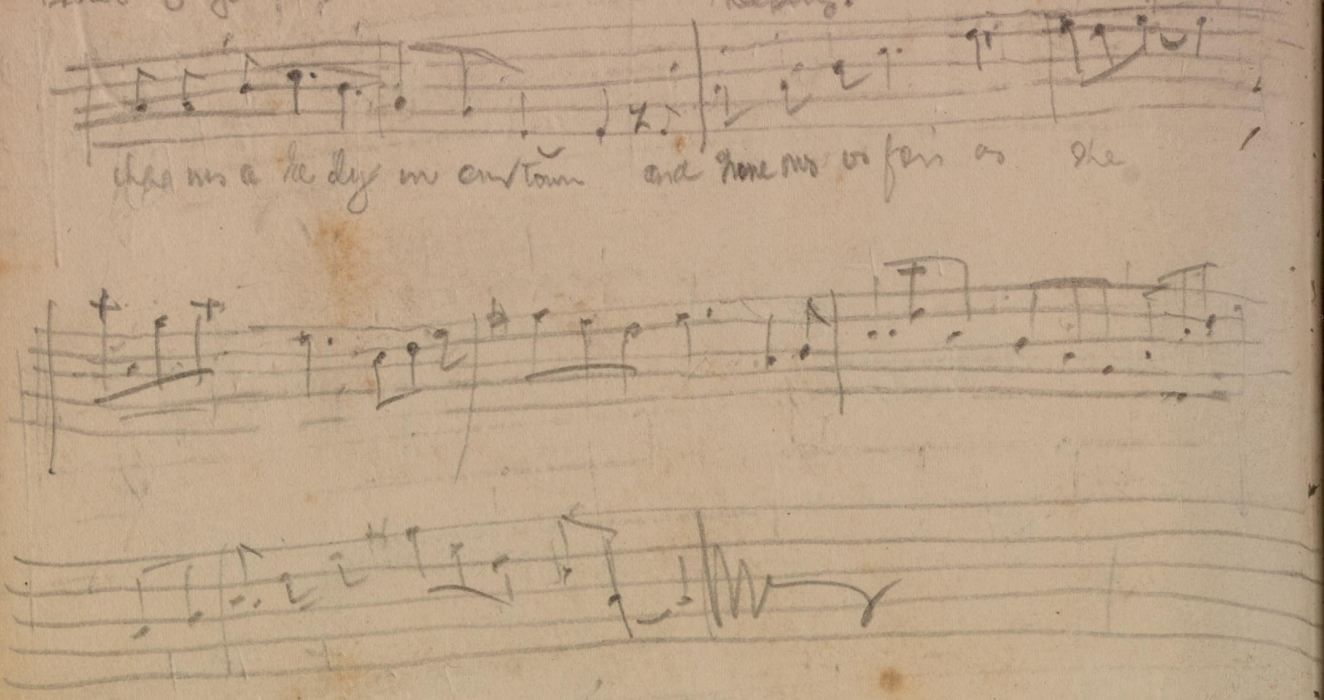
(I am sure I do & bleed its bonny blot to lend a hand
I bid mother Brother & dog flies (R)

(to this not
I must have an ~~end~~ Let's wipe & step my book from read
(lie down lie down good
(no nothing but my father I am ~~sure~~ I am a mop & step (R)
(news mother Gypsy he did lie down
(Bonny Lass he woke Land Arey me a Stable, at the gate (R)
(How now how now Land Arey & I am a Stable, at the gate
(How now Lass now like my newly wedded wife what does you mean & step (R)
(all this my mother & bid you see this will be ale your
(but list I bit your body Gog what lies but I want asleep (R)
(Put on Put on Put on more cloth as quick as ale you can
(In England I shall see be Paid I played a naked man (R)
(I cant not rise I dare not rise I fear I have lost my life
(See now I have got too bitter Swords & I have not a knife (R)
(I know I've got two bitter Swords, by cut me down Pause
(But now please leave the bitter one & I will take the coast (R)
(The first I stroke little Mother stink Hot Hunt Land Arey Leave (R)
(The next I stroke Land Arey stink Little Mother Stink Corpmore
(Lived up Pageant & Boy, your wife drew on your Pretty coat
(& Tell me as you like as I or like now Mother Swords (R)

I evoked 3 Fiddle tunes to make way for the melody of the Brides of Yarrow

94

as time passed I realized that I was not using the original tune (which is rather I over) - so I decided to write the Better tune as now for safe keeping.





96

Lady Margot & Lone Henry from the singing of Pet Johnson who lived outside of Abingdon Va.
I copied these verses as soon as I got to the Marion Hotel
Lady Margot & Lone or Lady Margot & Lone Henry is what he called it.

Lady Margot got ~~stood~~ - got in her own room
Before she went to bed -
She heard the sound of a musical horn
& it made her body sod. It made her body sod.

Lady Margot stood in her Bowen door
in her Bowen door & took she -
& when she heard his bridle ring -
It made her full merrie - It made her full merrie

Light down Lay down Lone Henry -
& I spend the night with me
For I have a bed & a very fine bed
& I'll share it up with thee, I'll share it up with thee

I cant not light I will not light
To pass the night with thee
For thy he is gall ~~in the merry~~ merry lea hee
& I love her full many times more

He handled on the garden wall, he gave her kisses three
But with the pen knife she held in her hand, she stabbed him Hartilee

Woe he woe Be my love crea He, to all your family
For dont you see my own heart blood come turnklin down at my knee

I'll have to ride fast, I'll have to ride fast, I'll ride to land & lea
To find some curious doctor to come & cure me

You need'nt ride fast you need'nt ride fast, you doesn't ride under the
For there's ever a doctor in all of Scotland to cure what margot have

She called Hertender maidens, the bode them fore her stand
Said all the Robes I ever wear shall be at your command

One taken him by the golden hair, one taken him by the feet
One taken him by the lilly white hands & she by the middle of me

They drug him to that deep well, they droped him down into a pound
Lie there lie there Lone Henry, where you will never be found

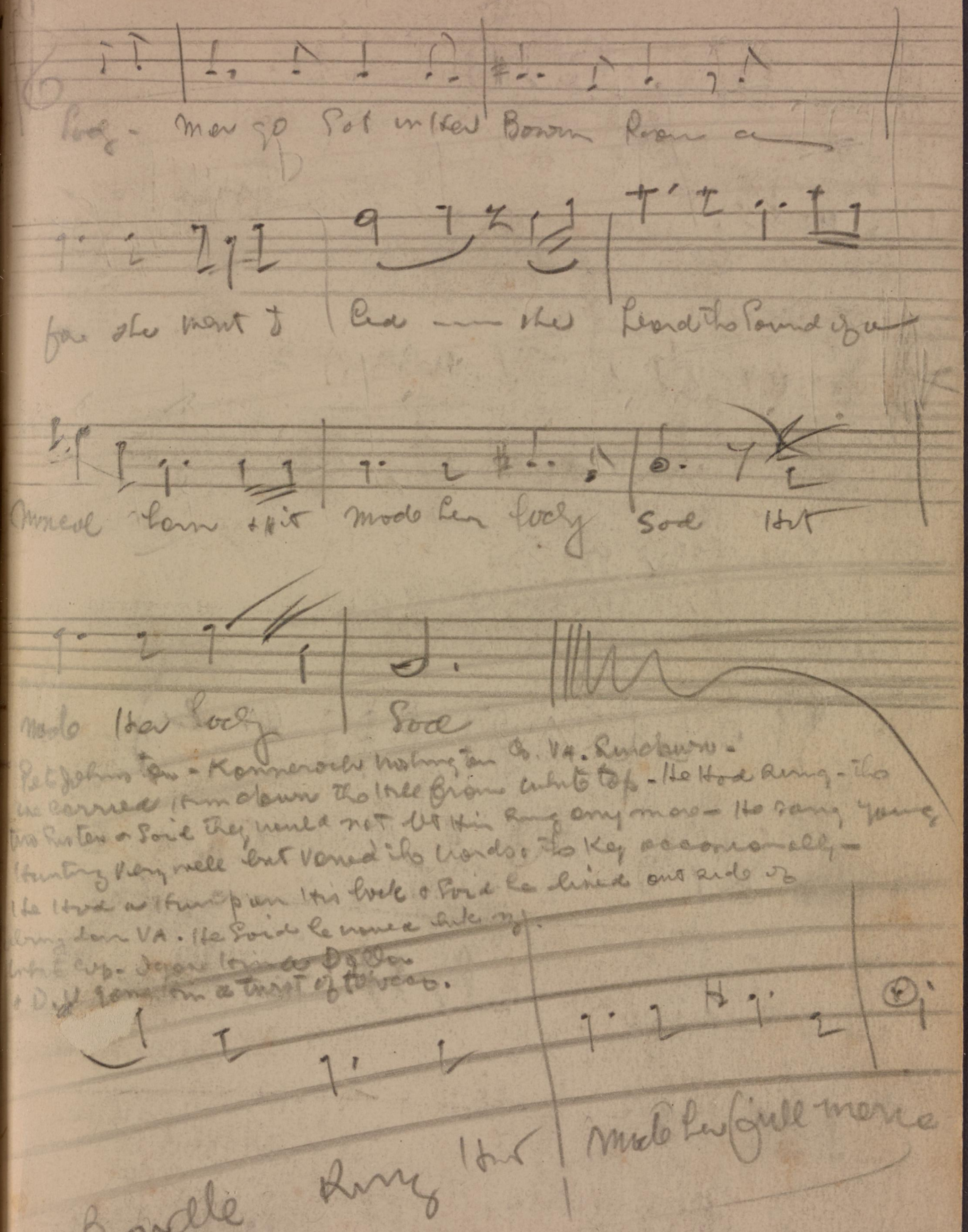
Up spoke a bird & a very fine bird, with a nest in the green valley
Oh once he tide thee Cruel Lul, he loved no one but thee

Light down Light down my pretty bird, & peck in her own knee
Your cage shall be made of Bester gold instead of the willow tree

I cant not light I will not light & pick what off of your knee
For you could kill a bird as well as you killed Lone Henrie

I wish I had my little bow, my dart & tunefull string
I'd shoot you fire your sigure [illegible] as you do sit & sing

But you haven't got little bow & shoot me this tree, [illegible]

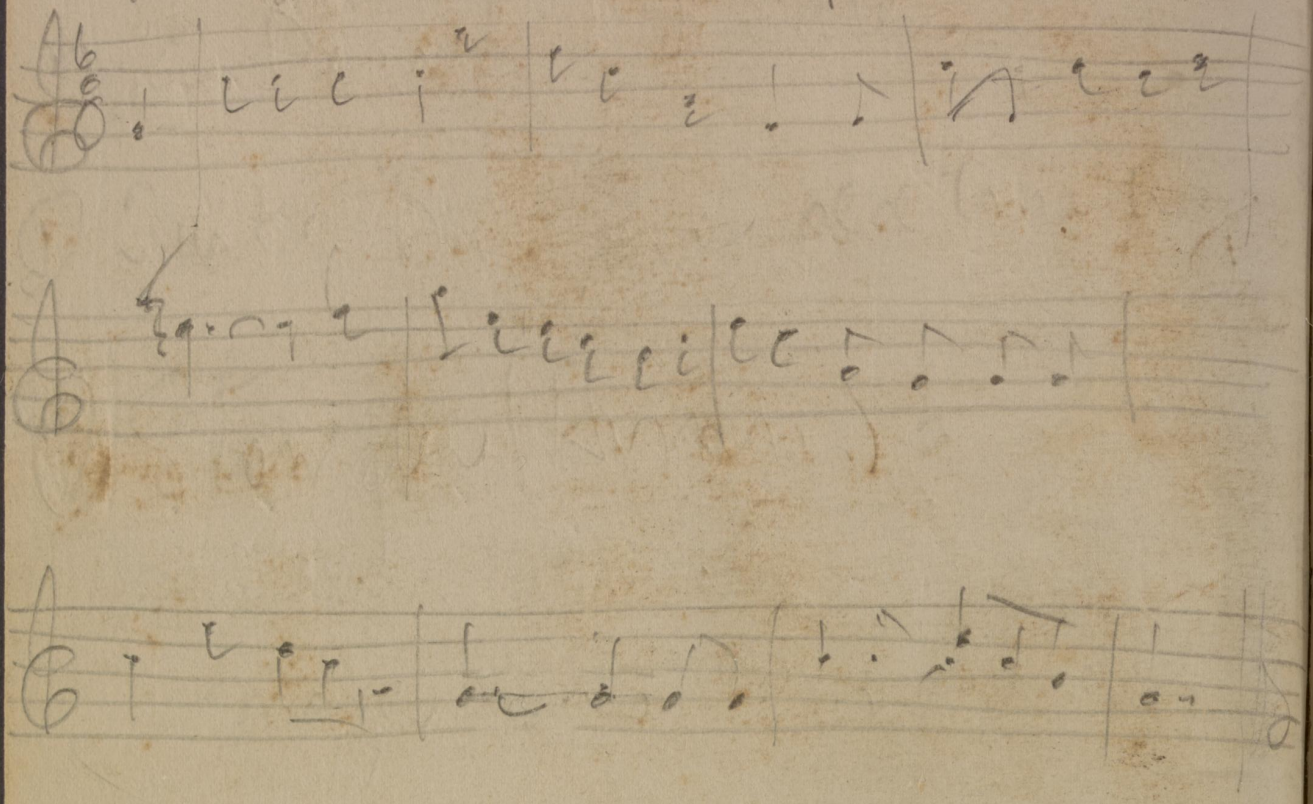

Lady - Mar go Got in Her Bowm Room a
for she went to Bed — she heard the Sound of a
Musical horn + Hit made her lady Sad Hit
made Her lady Sad
Bridle Ring Hit made her full mana

Pet Johnston - Kannerach Washington Co. VA. Lindburn -
we carried him down the Hill from white top - He Had Ring - the
two Sister & Said they would not let him Ring any more - He sang young
Hunting very well but varied the words & the Key occasionally -
He Had a Hump on His back & Said he lived out side of
Abingdon VA. He Said he moved like my
Whit Cup - Jean Hind a Dollar
& Dill Jean Hind a twist of tobacco.

Copied on this Page in Marion Hotel
2 Hours later after Dinner - the Hotel is full
of people attending the Festival - John Powell is Playing a
Concert. very Poor

Father Grumble. 98

as me Long Nabant 1902



Father Grumble # 99

There was an old man lived under yorn Hill
as any fool can see
He said he could do more work in a day
Than his wife could do in three
He said he could do more work in a day
Than his wife could do in Five
He said he could do more work in a day
Than any wench alive

Ah Ha Ho Ho & he it so
But this you must allow
That you must labor over the Stove
While I go follow the Plow

& you must milk the Sookie Cow
for fear her tits go dry
& you must slop the curly Swine
That live in yonder sty =
& you must watch the Speckeled hen
for fear she lays astray
& you must spin a hand of yarn
I carded yesterday =
& you must wash the dirty cloth
that hang up on the wall
& Have an eye for the twist in the Stairs
lest you take an awful fall =
& you must churn the Crock of Cream
that Curdles on the Frame
& dont forget the Frying Fat
or twill all go up in a flame
So the good wife took the old bull whip
& went to follow the Plow
The husband ducked behind the door
lest he get a wack on the Brow

But Sookie she looked & Sookie she Crooked
& Sookie she wrinkeled her nose
& treckley she twitched & kicked such a kick
That Blood ran down to His toes -

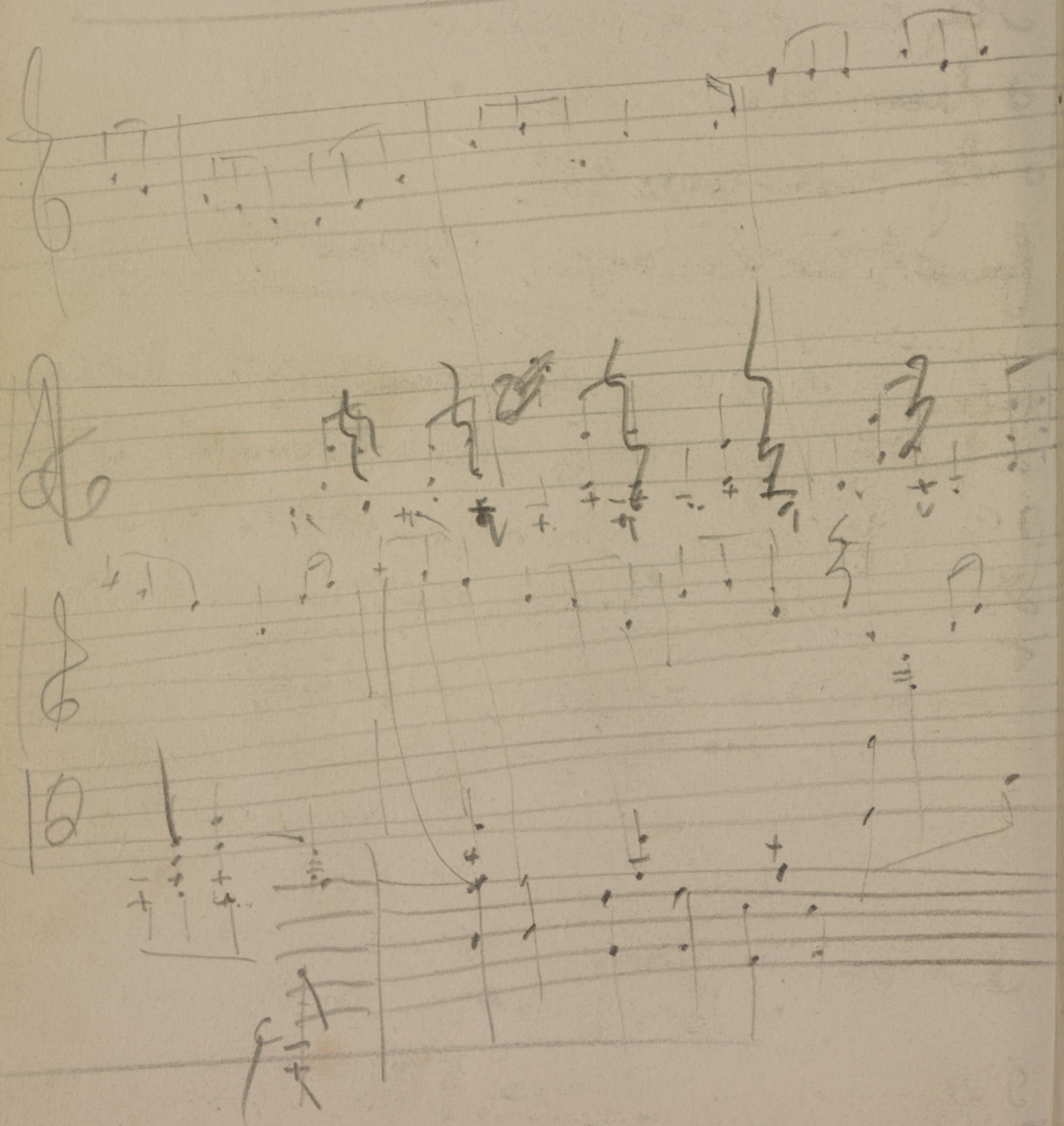
He went to watch the Speckeled Hen
Lest she should lay away
But he fumbled & stumbled &
Spoiled the Rolls
He should Have Spun that day -

He went to wash the dirty cloth
that hung against the wall
But he clean forget the
Twist in the Stairs
and he fell an awful fall

He tried to churn the Crock of Cream
that Curdeled on the Frame
But the Fat in the Pot got awfully hot
& it all went up in Flame

That night he swore by the
light of the moon
& the sun & the Stars up in heaven
That His wife could do more
work in a day than he
Could do in Seven

Richmond Stampler
Sloughs of Meeting Home



June 30-1932 101
Jefferson Bullett Co Lima
Robbins Farm #

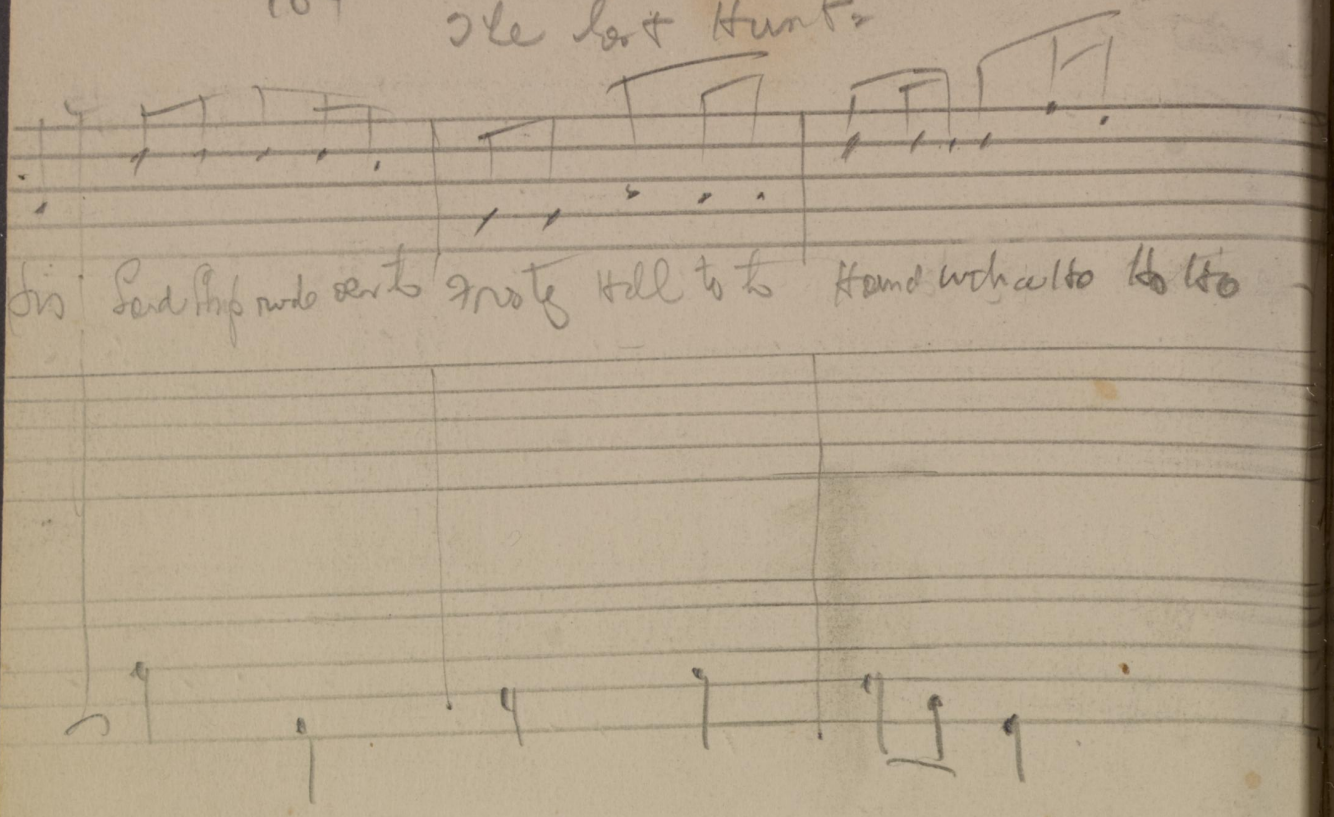
He Hi He Hi Hi He
Hi Hi He I say -
the Boys treat the Eggs
in the very same ways
They kiss them & Hug them
& leave them in Down
& they never come back
fur to see them again. (to assist them again)

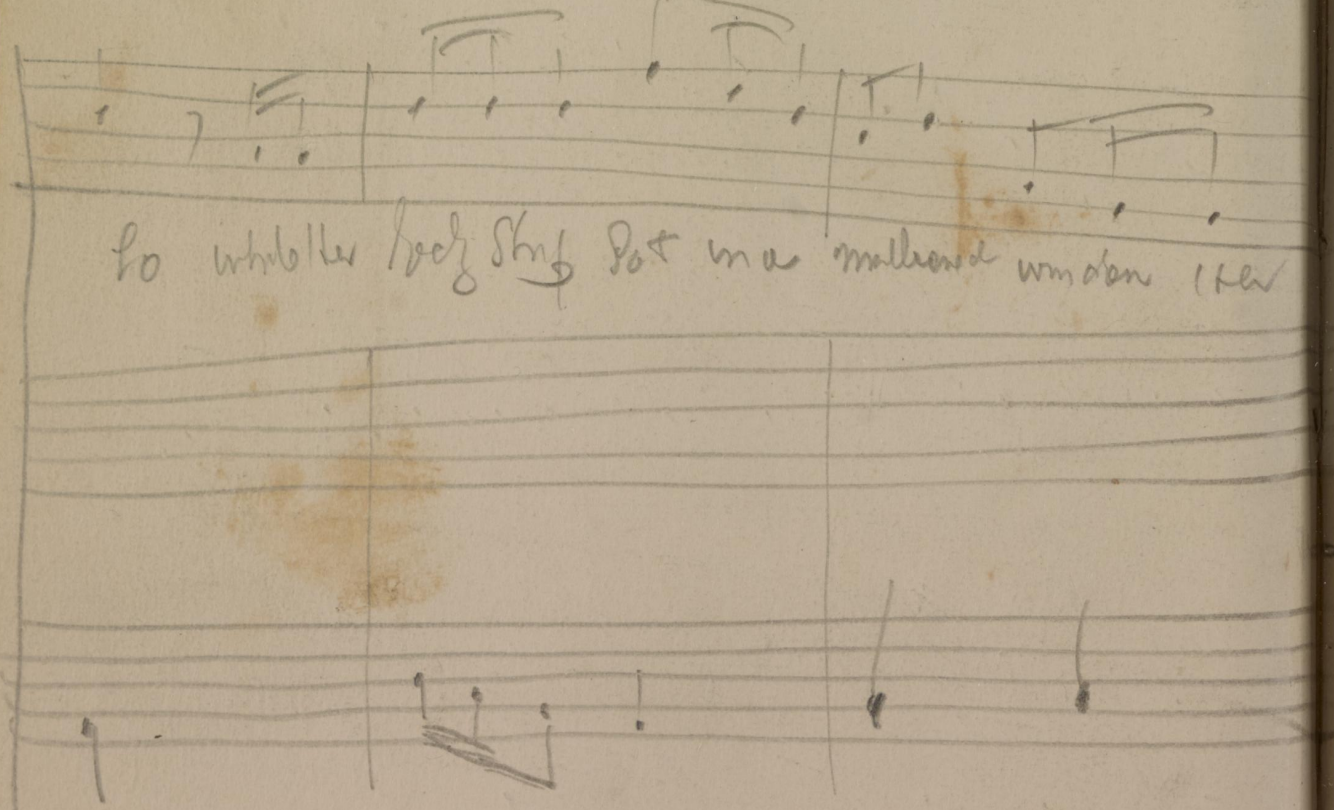
when I lived in Sandown I often did see
a pretty young miss who who would [illegible] of me
I said fair young mistress ok you lost to be sure
I'm a man & I never treat women quite fair

Oh young man oh young man I can
see by your eye
Your the kind of a man for whom
women will die
But all tho you a soldier
& you fight for the Crown
I'll make up advances & then throw you
~~& Breaken your heart is a most pleasant~~ down

Thing

104 The Hunter=
The last Hunt=





Old Fo

Oh Lordship lordship dont hunt to day
for yer horse will fall I fear
And then yea'll widow yer fair young bride
who loves you very dear

I'll not be told when the hunt is up
For the pack is on the chill givin' cry
I hear the horn on the frosty hill
and the hunter must know how to die.

Oh ladyship lady ship ye must not see
pray close yer pretty eyes
For his lordship fell at the gholly hedge
and bravely now he dies.....

(Sitting [illegible] thin Heart)
(Heart that heat went in her)

Heart her heart was true –

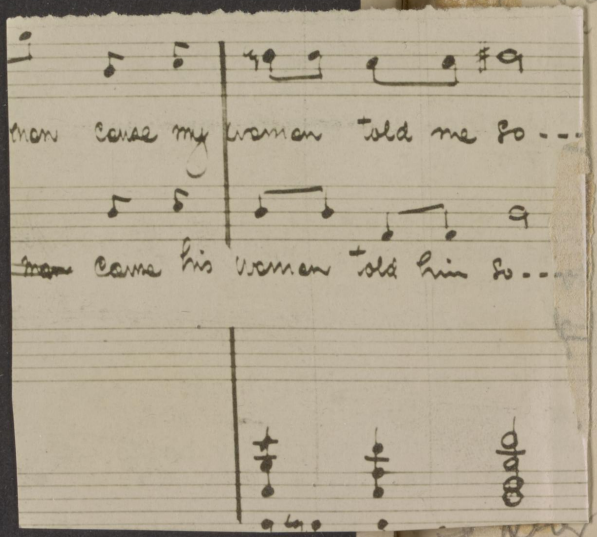
Robbins Farm
night time
June 29
1932

Oh Lord Ship Lord Ship don't Hunt to dog
well fall I hear
ye'll widow yer far young Inde
~~who loses you~~ very dear

& he told when the Hunt [illegible]
~~[illegible]~~
~~[illegible]~~
Back to Every Cry
to Harm on to Frog Hill
[illegible]
Hunter must know How to die

Oh Lady Ship Lady Ship ye must not lie
Prop else your Pretty eyes
for Ho Lord Ship fell out to
Holly Hedge
& Brosely now He dies
& Brosely now He dies #

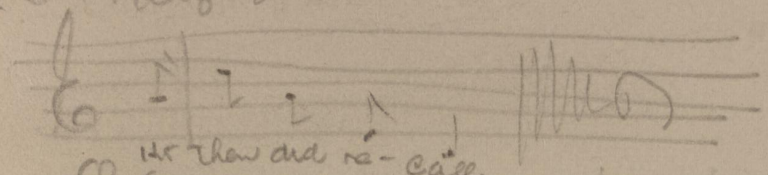
man cause my woman told me so...
~~man~~ cause his woman told him so...



Added Verses of Snowder or Invender.

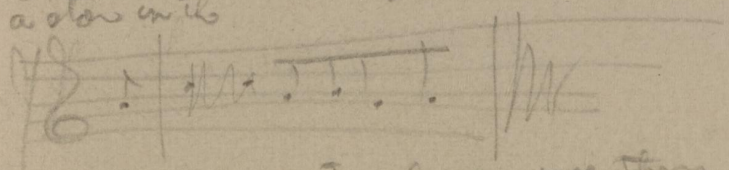
107

2 { when may bathed Jesus tis in a cone stall
his wise men & Shepheards & farmers and all
but High from Gods Heaven a Stars light did fall
& the Promise of ages Hit then did recall -



{ Last measure -
{ for all except the first verse

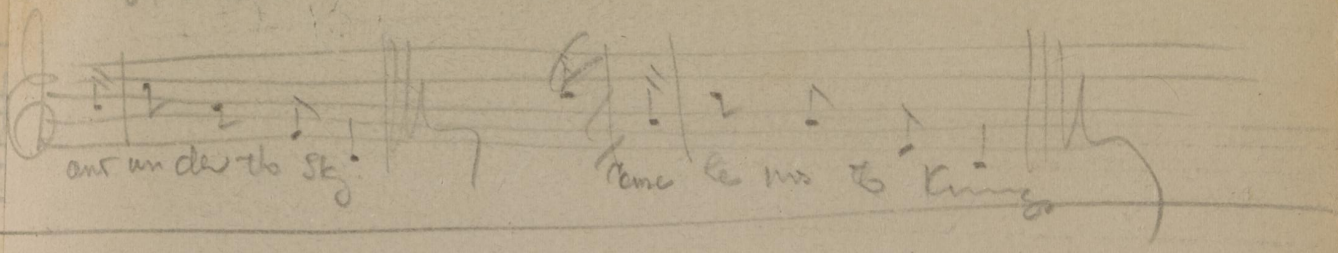
If Jesus had wanted for any mee thing
a star in the



3 { If Jesus had wanted for any mee thing
a Star in the Sky or a bird on the wing
or all of Gods angels in Heaven for to Sing
he surely could Have Had it Cause he was the King

Perhaps repeat the first verse -
First sung for mrs Campbell at Dan's Dinner Party
in Early december - december 4 - 1933

to Dulcimer in B or C -



108

Birthday Present to
Ruth Ben the Beeper
22-Sept 1941

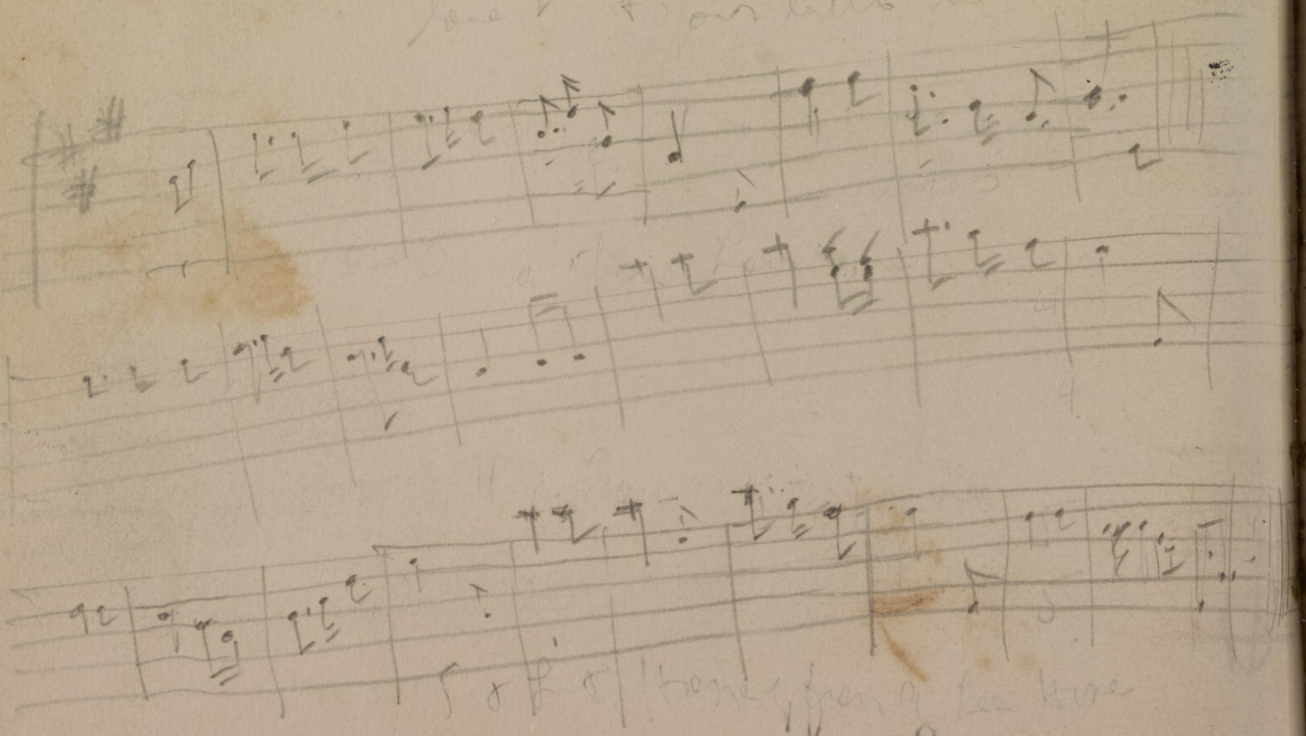
a many a bird did wake & fly
Curoo Curoo Curoo
a many a bird did wake & fly
1 to the manger he did with a wonderous cry
on christmas day in the morning
Curoo Curoo Curoo Curoo

The lark to dove the Red Bird Cove
Curoo Curoo Curoo
The lark to dove the Red Bird Cove
2 & worshiped there in Jesus name
on christmas day in the morning
Curoo Curoo Curoo

The owl was there his eyes so wide
Curoo Curoo Curoo
3 The owl was there his eyes so wide
Sitting at Sweet mary's side
on christmas day in the morning
Curoo Curoo Curoo Curoo

The ox in all his strength & might
Curoo Curoo Curoo
4 The ox in all his strength & might
did Patient wait the coming light
of christmas day in the morning
Curoo Curoo Curoo Curoo

5 The shepherds knelt upon the hay
Curoo Curoo Curoo
The shepherds knelt upon the hay
while angels sang the night away
& God proclaimed the Holy day
Curoo Curoo Curoo, Curoo Curoo



Texana - Murph N.C. 1934 109

Sumner - Dans Ulmann & Johnson [illegible]
Allen Wilson & her family of Black Infants &
relatives - none of them are here - we brought
her some Lab meat - some Lard - some Meal & some
Sugar & some Snuff - R R Mills -

Child no 95

Hangman Hangman [illegible] your line
[illegible] H just a while
for I think I see my Poppa comin
1 travelin many a mile
travelin many a mile -

Poppa Poppa Ho you brought Lord
2 for to Pay the Hangman's Fee
Ordered you come to see me Swinging
High from this Hangman's tree
High from this Hangman's tree

3 1 Daughter Daughter I brought you no Lord
2 3 But I come to Lee you swinging Swinging

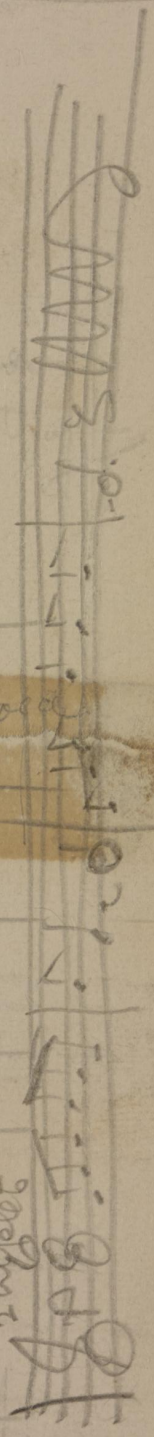
4 Hangman Hangman -
mamma comin -

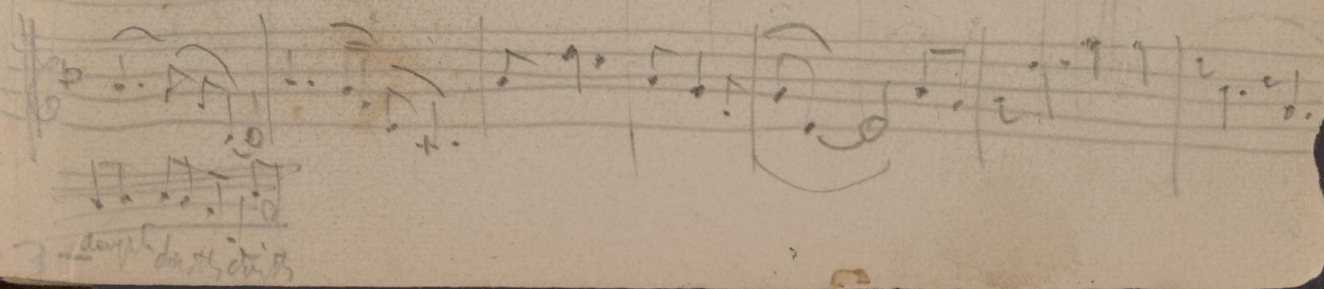
5 mamma mamma

6 Daughter Daughter

7 Hangman Hangman
Soper comin

8 Darlin Darlin - I brought you some Lord
for to Pay his Hangman's fee
for I don't want to Lee you Swinging Swinging
etc





3 - daughter daughter daughter

Pete Santrell
Hazzard Ky 1932 - July

110

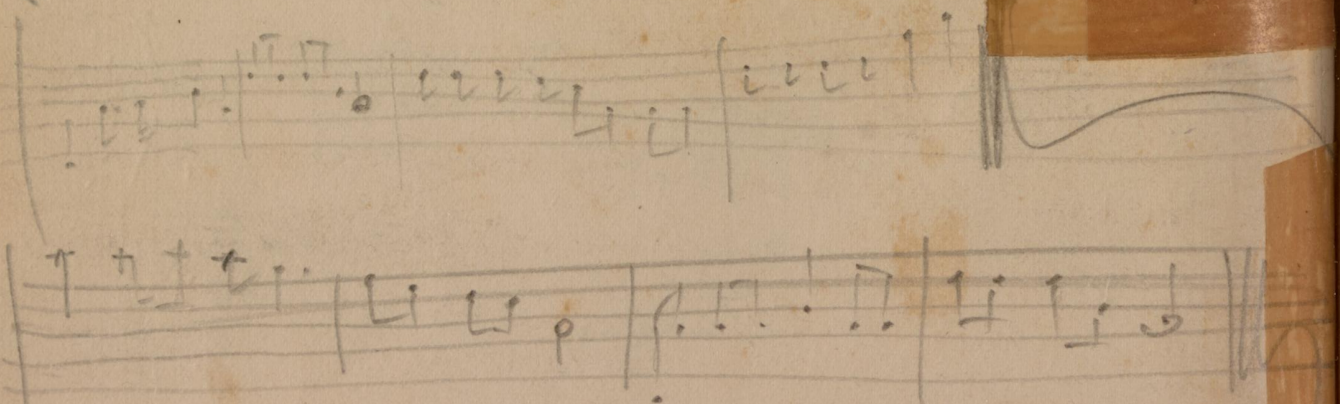
all I've rambled & I've gambled 400 miles or more
But my woman gobs the Poking Stick when I call in to
old woman old woman what might all this be
Horses in your stable stand, by one by two by three

Mr Napier - (Preacher Napier - Hazard Ky 1932)

Home came to old man a Buzzin like a Bee
Traveled 4 & 40 miles may hop two only 3
~~[illegible]~~ old woman what might all this be
Horses in your stable by one by 2 by 3.

You old fool you blind fool or can't you ~~[illegible]~~ see
tis but a little milking Cow my mother sent to me
I've traveled 4 & 40 miles may hop two only 3
But a saddle on a milking Cow I ever before did see

~~[illegible]~~ old man Buzzin like a Bee, found a man a standing
~~[illegible]~~ Himself aught ~~[illegible]~~ be, old woman old woman what
might all this be, what's to man a dam here without to leave of
You old fool you blind fool or can't you so well see
This nothing but a milk mord my mother sent to me
traveled 4 & 40 miles may hop two only 3 -
Breeches on a milk mord I ever before did see



The old man is an excellent Preacher & a grand singer
He was just about to sell His Blacksmith shop
go to California ~~when we~~ Photographed Him

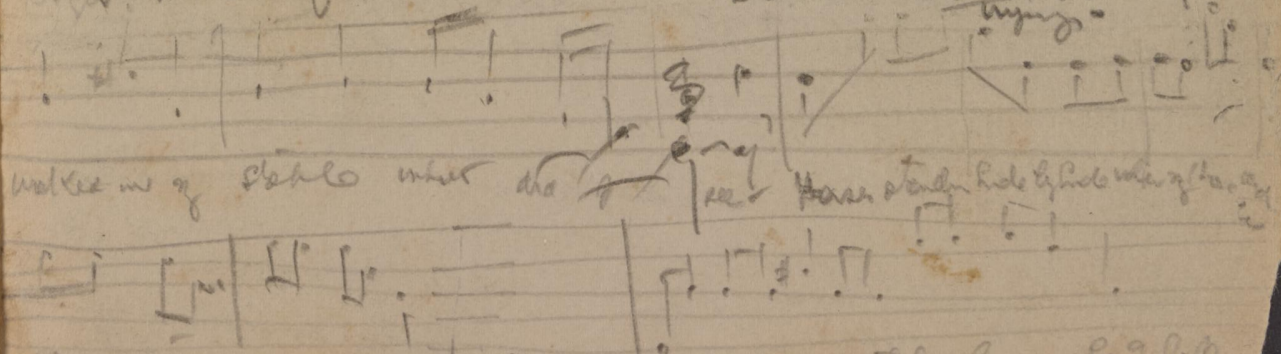
in walked the old man Buzzin like a bee
saw a Soldier standin where himself should a be
old woman old woman what might all this be
whats this Soldier doin here without the leaf of me
You old fool you Blind fool or cant you so well see
tis nothing but a milkin mord my mother sent to me
Traveled 4 & 40 miles may Hap twas only 3 - Breeches on a milking mord I
never before did see

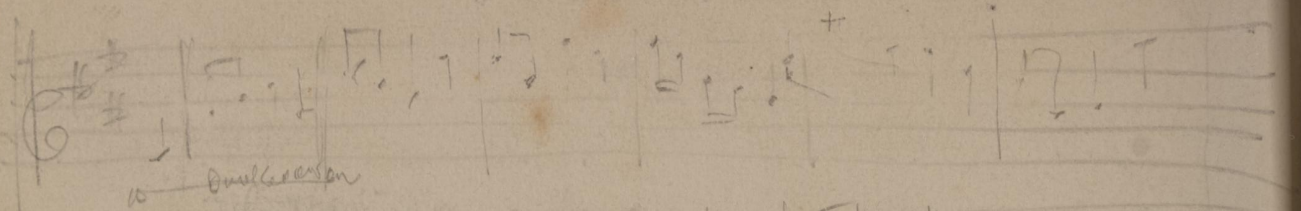
in walked the old man Buzzin like a bee
saw some boots a sittin where his boots used to be
Tell me old woman what might all this be -
unco boots a sittin Here where my boots used to be
You old fool You Blind fool or cant you so well see
tis nothing but some coffee Pots my mother sent to me -
Traveled 4 & 40 miles may hap twas only 3 - Boot straps on
a coffee Pot I never more did see

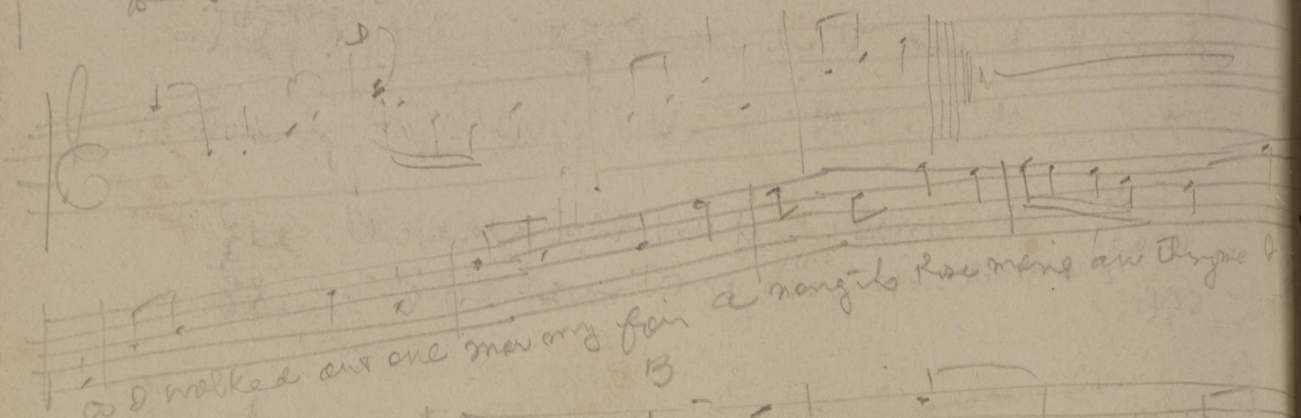
in walked the old man Buzzin like a bee. Looking round the kitchen the
what he could see, Tell me old woman what might all this be
where hot is that Hot where my Hot out of be, You old fool
You Blind fool or cant you so well see - tis nothing but
Butter churn my mother sent to me - Traveled 4 & 40 miles may Hap
twas only 3 - Hot band on a butter churn I never more did see

in walked the old man Buzzin like a bee. Looking in the
Passage to see what he could see - Tell me old woman
What might all this be - whats this Coat a Hangin here
without the leave of me # You old fool you Blind fool
cant you so well see - tis nothing but a Blanket my mother sent to me
40 miles may Hap twas only 3, Buttons on a Blanket I
see. Upstairs the old man Buzzin like a Bee
Room to see what he could see - Tell me old
woman what might all this be, whose head is this head in bed where
I should be - You old fool you Blind fool
or can you so well see - tis nothing but a cabbage
head my mother sent to me - Traveled 4 & 40 miles
may Hap only 3 - whiskers on a cabbage head
I never before did see

July 11 & 12 1932 Hazard by
Oakley Hotel - Hot - Dry
Trying -

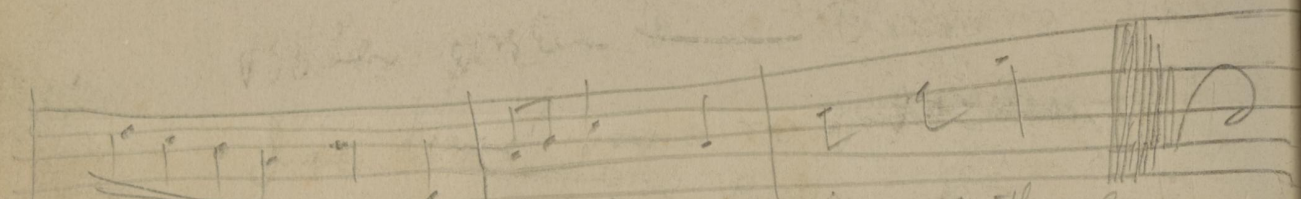

walked in my stable what did see Horses standin hide by hide where my [illegible]
old woman what can we do be
Horses in your stable by one by 2 by 3 -





as I walked out one morning fair a nongth rose mine an thyme I

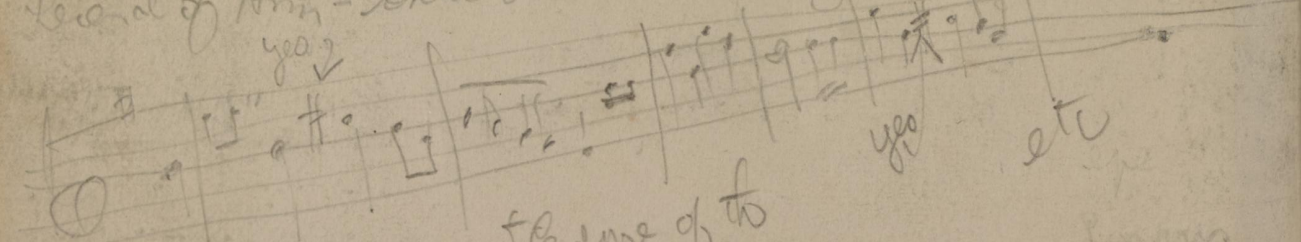
chanced upon a maiden fair said you shall be a true



Love of mine a nongth rose me rose and thyme

Light Rain -

[illegible] Gone Valley - [illegible] By John Fox Jr.
none of the Holcombs ever heard of Him. willing singer
Granny Holcom shocked all her [illegible] talk [illegible] the
[illegible] spoken way - However the "ran the roost" as one
[illegible] # never knew John Fox Jr. - [illegible]
heard of Him - loved to hear me sing - wanted a delicious



I listened again to the sure of the
Dorian C#

(Granny taken the old lord By the
Northern Sea - I sang all the Verses
3 times

Granny Lord - young man [illegible]
you'll be a great comfort [illegible] to
some nice woman [illegible] "maybe [illegible]"

Matthew Mark Luke & John Bless the bed that I lie on
Four Bright angels to my Bed Two to foot & 2 to Head -
two to Wake me when I pray 2 to bear my Soul away.

Monday morn it week begin
God I crave mercy on my Sin -
Tuesday seen no cause no cross
Jesus Body that was the
Wednesday, made of the meal
Vial to Save Christ when he died
Thursday, morning Bible wrote
Eve come down & Serpents Coat
Friday seen Christ on the Tree
Died to Save men just like me
Saturday Rest & Be well fed
Sunday morn the Roots out spread

God is Bronze & Dan dove
Bless me Christ most your relief
Led me now some sleep & take
God alone I know if I make
But sleep soon & long never
God do Take to my Soul be ever

July 12 - 1932 Cruel long weather.

Sweet willie Rose up in the mount of mercy
and he declared it in all his Roads
Saying I know all I may come a mongst our
If Lady margots love is dead

Oh I never knew my True love I know
I never turned my back
I never the end of my love I thought I'll see
Lady margot my Bride of all bee

Oh margot sat in her Tower Room
a Combing her hair of gold
Then it up rode sweet willie & his bride
to the Church Bells Tolled

down down down went that Ivory Comb
and her hair did Toss
none did know as well as margot
How much she suffered loss

Two lay fast in the middle of the dark
when heart men died alone
Someday when I die you'll find that fair young Pair
by your door at their feet

How do you like your bed made sweet
How do like your pillows sheet
The soft yellow hair of that young woman
that lies in your arms Cold

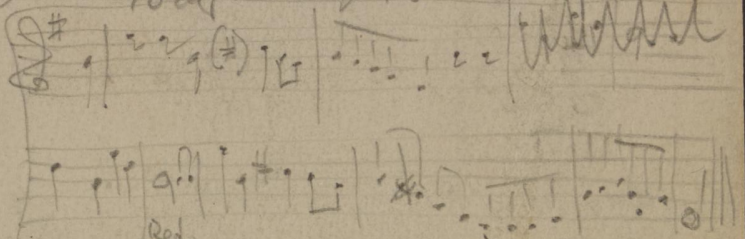
this well I like my made bed
this fair golden hair
That the ghost of one I used to love
But the blood run cold -
It makes my blood run cold -

Oh dreams aint gotten for heart ones
Oh how the sleepers are good
Lady margot & all my fair young bride
I carried up with Blood

mother mark Luke & John
Sweet the rest of all I lie on
Let me a Saviour
open the Gate & I'll be gone

Union Town Ky.
Green River People

Lady margot & sweet willie



9 next morning Sweet willie & his men
go up by two by 3
and asked to leave of my fine new wife
if Lady margot I thought to see

10 He rode up to Lady margots Parlor chair
a quilty Knife and thing a Sting
& none was so spry as the Prince her brother
to run & let willie in

11 Lady margot not mother many a one
Lady margot not in the hall
Lady margots in that long iron Coffin (coffin)
that listens the all & your walls

Two Turkeys Dinner - & no ice cream
Cruel Wonderful - non Cabbage & eggs
Mash Potatoes - Ice Lemon cornbread

12 Her father kneeled the Coffee lid
Her brother unwound the sheet
& of tenderest willie kissed her many times
He died there at her feet

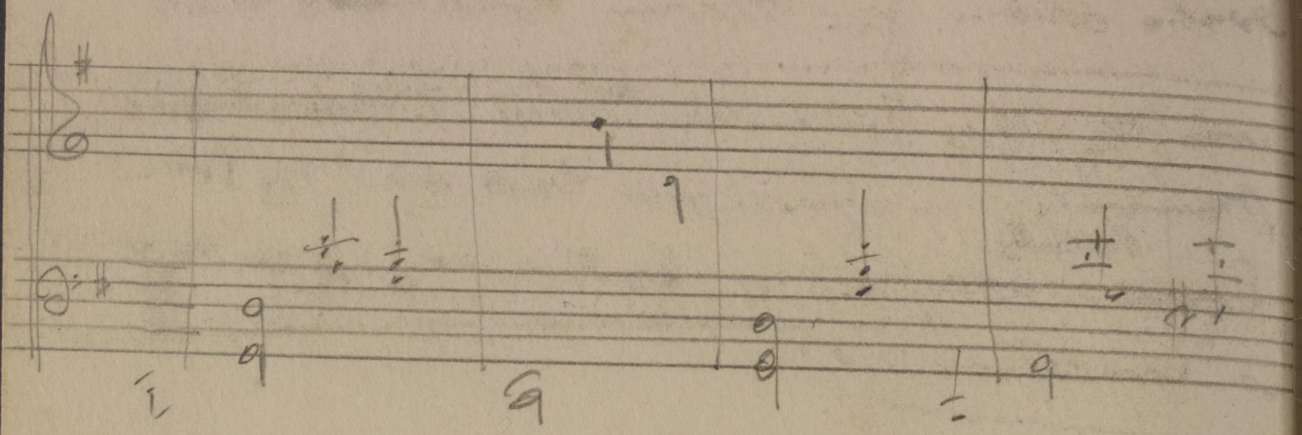
Lady 13 margot died like a lily in the night
Sweet willie he died of the morning
Lady margot she died of a Pure heart
Sweet willie he died of his sorrow

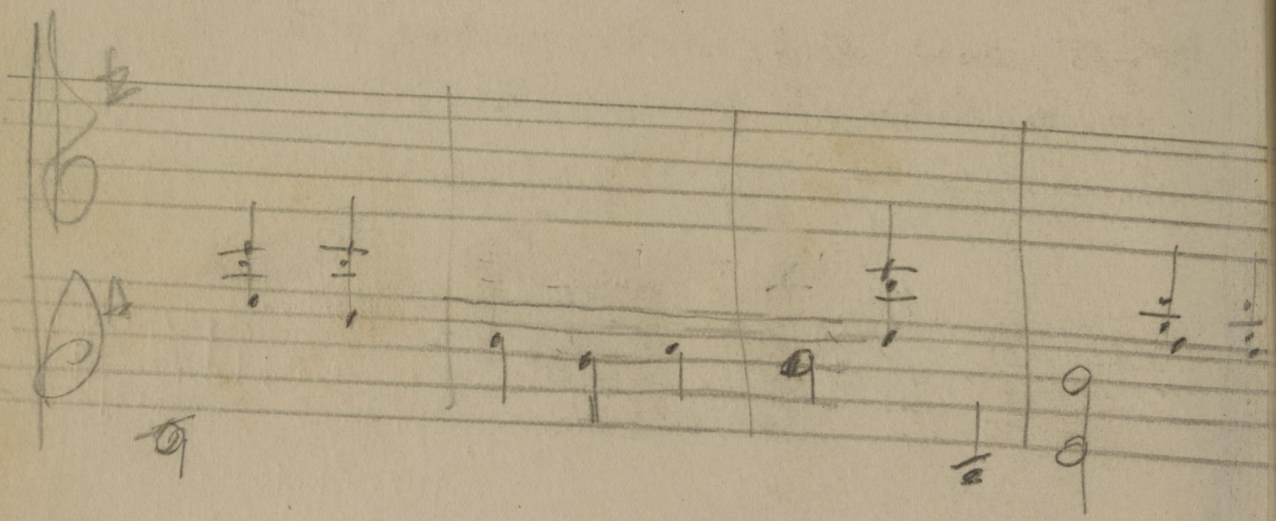
14 All the Lords men sat in a Quiet dumb Hall
where (assembled here) I rose for to relate

- all how it grieved from her heart to part
& up from his heart & broke

15 and it's let them grow up to the Sun
till they Can't grow any higher
& there they tie a true lovers Knot
the Rose of the Briar.

The Lords Hand rode me clapping.





The kindly married People who blame
each other for being childless —

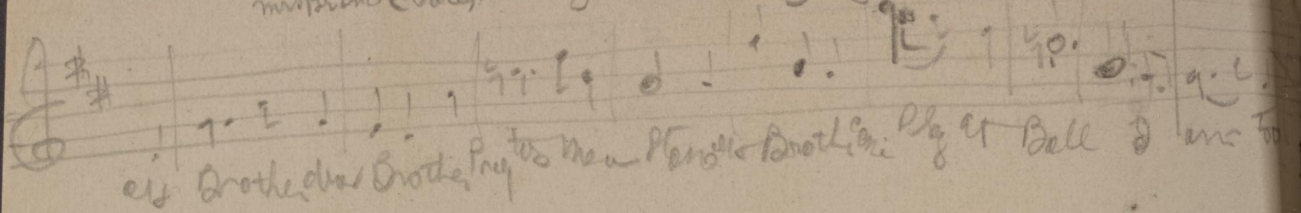
in my day females tried to control
promiscuity a woman has an t of her
lend = Publicly Hazlwne = particularly if a man
is involved

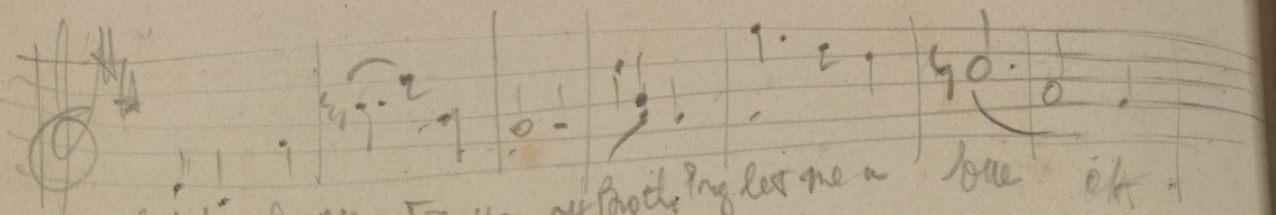
when nancy smiles ah then tis sure
the time when bravely I'll endure
what ever life will give or take
for my beloved nancys sake

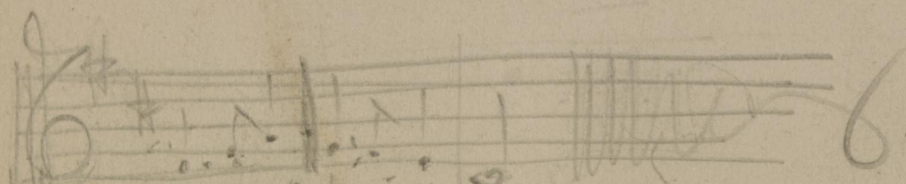
116 a child Ballad No. 49 Mrs Branch Ramsey - a Friend of Kate Pettits - Cumberland Ky - Line Fork =

The Murdered Boy July 28-1933

Mrs Branch (Kate) Ramsey she was visiting in Kingdom cave & Line Fork







Brother dear Brother Pray too me a Stone
Brother Come Play at Ball
1 I am too little I am too young
Brother Pray let me a Lone
Brother Pray let me a Lone

2 Brother dear Brother your knife is so Keen
Brother you've wounded me Sore
——— ——
——— ——

3 Bury me Brother Bury me deep
My Bible Book Place at my head
& when I am Curious Please Place me a Rose
a rose that will blossom out red
a Rose that will Blossom out Red

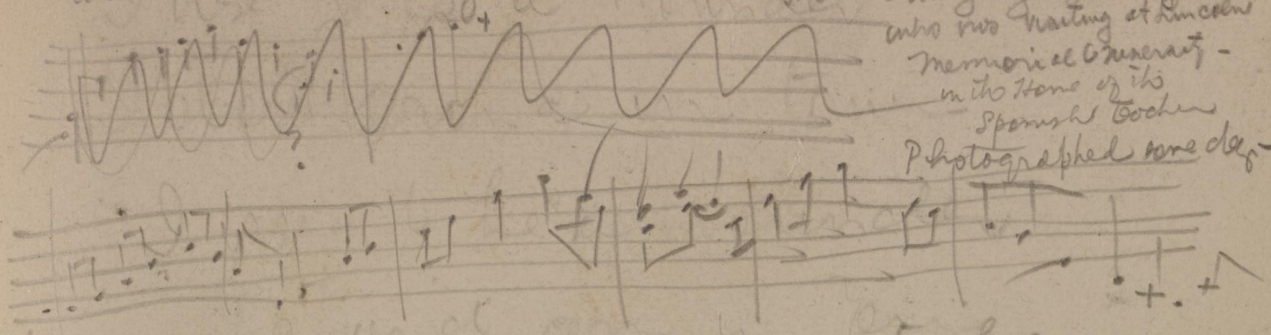
1. Seamen Lover/Child no 243 — August 6 1933 Harrogate Tenn — Rathryne Pettit

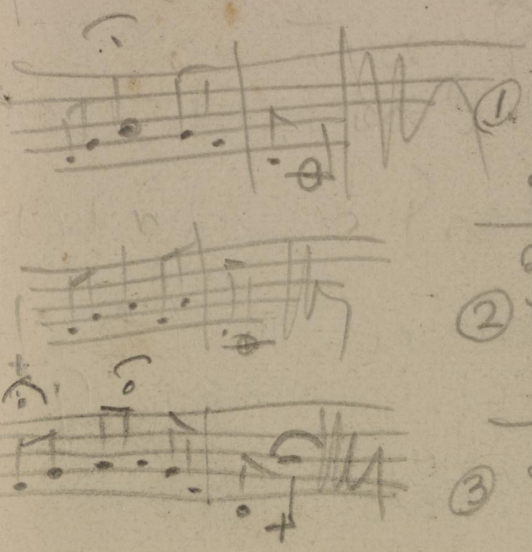
2. The House Carpenter — Bright + Clear — 117

3. Well met well met my own true love

From the singing of Rathryne Pettit who was visiting at Lincoln Memorial University — in the Home of the Spanish Teacher

Photographed same day —





K Pettit of Lexington Ky.

Master of Mrs Bullock of Lexington Ky.

well met well my own true love
well met my love said he
(1) I've just come back from the Pelt Pelt Lea
& all for love of thee #

I could have married with a great lodice
(2) for her heart was set on me
but I forgave her golden crowns
& all for love of thee

If you could marry with a King or daughter
(3) & I'm sure you are to blame
for I am married to a House Carpenter
Sweet Willie is his name

(4) forsake forsake forsake your Carpenter
& come go along with me
& I will take you where the grass grows green
hand by the sweet lillie —

(5) If I forsake my fine house Carpenter
& go to sea with thee
at how all how will you keep me then
~~[illegible]~~ from shame and sleeping

(6) I have 6 ships a sail up on the sea
I have 6 ships more on the land
& all those bright jolly sailor men
will be at your command.

(7) She picked up her own lea sweet baby
and she gave him kisses three
said stay at home with your daddy my love
and live him companee

(8) She dressed her self in silk & satin red
she dressed & green & gold
& she walked thru her rooms once more
the last she never behold

(9) She had not sailed the sea
more than 2 weeks
& I'm sure it was not 3 — [illegible]
when she sat down & she did [illegible]
~~[illegible]~~ mourn most bitterly

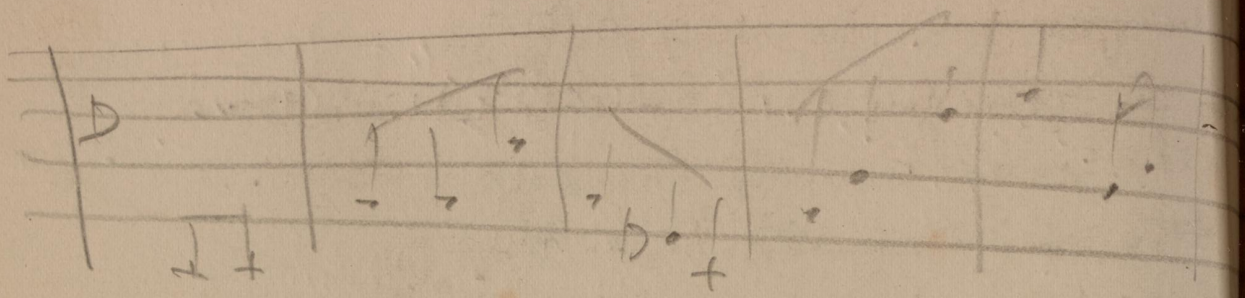
(10) alas alas my love why do you keep
or is it for gold & store
or is it for your house carpenter
that you will never see more

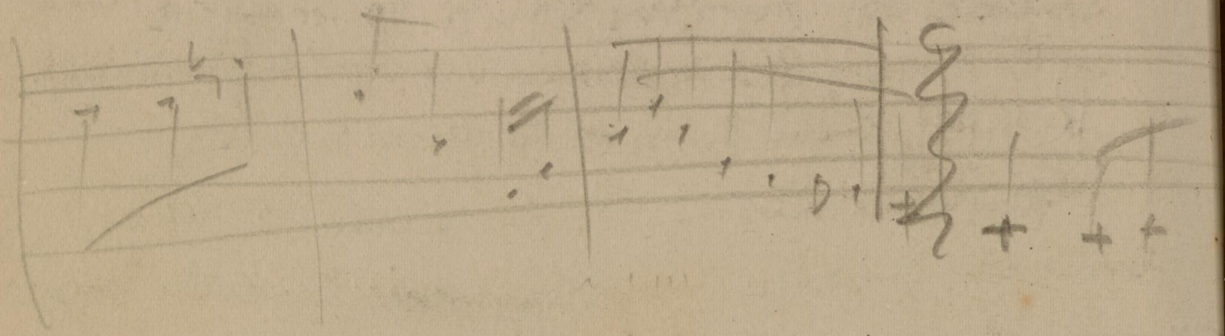
(11) I do not weep for silver or for gold
nor do I weep for store
But I do weep for my dearly sweet babe
Here I never shall see more

(12) They had not been to see but 3 short weeks
& I'm sure it was not 4
when they did spring a longwise [illegible]
& sunk to rise no more

(13) what Bank what Bank of land is that my love
what Bank so dark & so low,
it is the land of Hell you see
where you & I shall go —

(14) what Bank what Bank of land is that my love
what Bank as white as snow
it is the land of the heavenly God
where your sweet babe will go.





I sing the song of those who stood alone
& fought a valiant single handed sight
a song that lavrous time & tune & tone
& pushing Rhythm from to tamering might
of men who set them selves against all fate
of women who did toy with life & death
to hear & vear their sons to mans estate
while all around life breathed heroic breath
with shelter, warmth & daily peace & rest
Part of that sweet age so long forgot

cut tie Hunk Hi cut tie Hunk Ho
when green frogs die where do they go
to the green frog Heaven where the Cat tails grow
& the Gentile aus ~~[illegible]~~ Pos soft & slow
Hots where Good little Green Frogs go
Cut tie Hunk Hi cut tie Hunk Ho

---

twiddle twiddle twigo twiddle twiddle twige
where do Singing birds go when they die
in the Singing birds heaven where wild flowers Sigh
& not their birds as the aus Pos By
Hots where Singing birds go when they die
twiddle twiddle twigo twiddle twiddle twige

Kingdom Come July 7th 1932
Seven years you shall stand
derry leggo Derry dawn
1 your body be a stepping stone
Derry leggo dawnie
for you sins be as the Sea
2 derry leggo Derry dawn
you did slew your lobo the
Derry leggo dawnie
[illegible] sins be as the sea
derry —
3 I make a stone for the
Derry leggo dawnie

No music
only a vocation
Little miss Holcolm
in Kingdom Come Valley

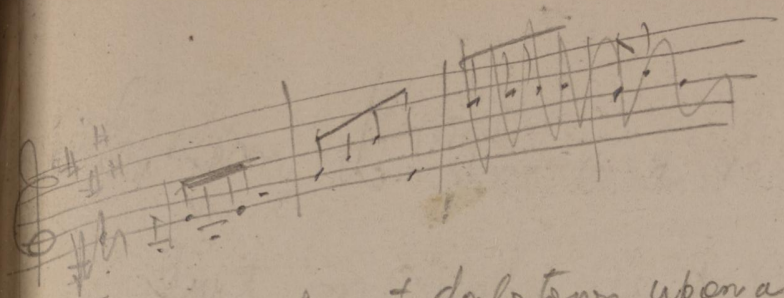
The Mud & Palmer
Chief No 21

Yonder comes the man what made the ark
Few cloudy shingles & some scippery Clem lark

Yonder comes

This ram did lose 2 mighty nuts & they did drag the gravy
and as he lose was made of Tin it made a jingling sound
with a —
with a
This ram did lose 2 mighty nuts & they did drag the gravy

This ram he had a mighty tool, a drip it was wet seed
& he did leave it upon the yews when there was need.
with a fol dol dollie dollie dollie dee
with a fol dol dollie deed
This ram he had a mighty tool & it did drip wet seed



121

This Ram he had 2 mighty Horns Sir who made of Solid Brass — one Horn struck from his head Sir, the other from his arm

as I went down to darby town upon a market day
I saw the biggest Ram sir that ever et on hay on hay —
(1) wit a fol dol dollie dollie dillee dee
wit a fol dol dollie day —
I saw the biggest ram sir that ever et on hay

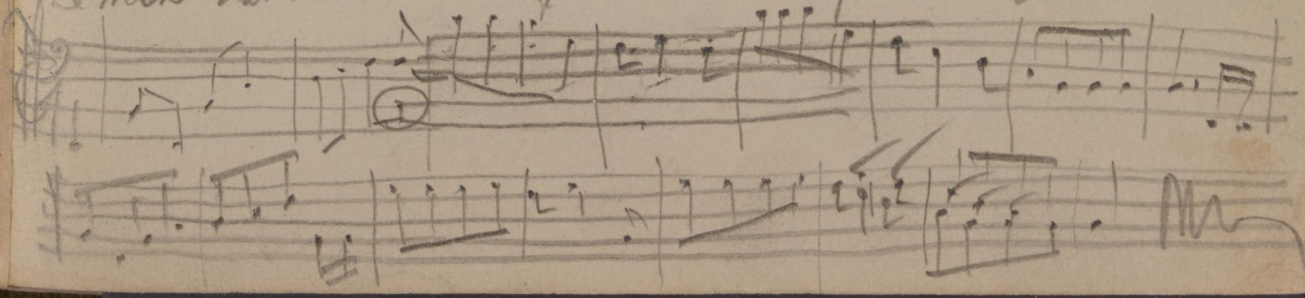
This ram he had four mighty feet on which he oft did stand
(2) and every foot hit covered an acre of dry land
wit a fol dol dollie dollie dee
wit a fol dol dollie dand
and every foot hit covered an acre of dry land

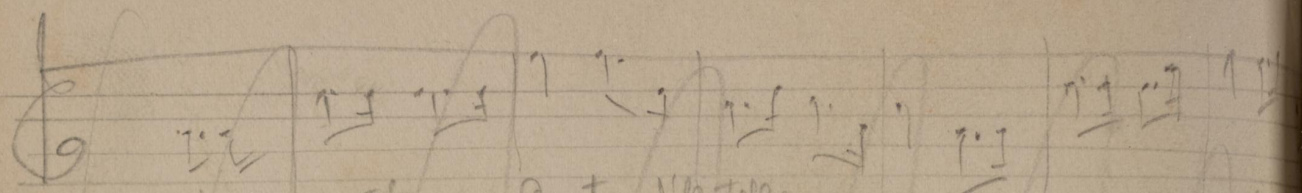
The first tooth this ram ere lost hit made a Hunters Horn
(3) The nextst tooth this ram lost hit held 5 Bags of Corn
wit a fol dol dollie dollie dee
wit a fol dol dollie dern
The nextst tooth this ram lost hit held 5 Bags of Corn

a man once took some mighty shears & clipped this Rams wool off
I heard a nice old Putch man say "thers 40 yards of cloth"
(4) wit a fol dol dolie dilie dee
wit a fol dol dolie dooth (Dooth)
I heard a nice old Putch man say "thers 40 yards of cloth"

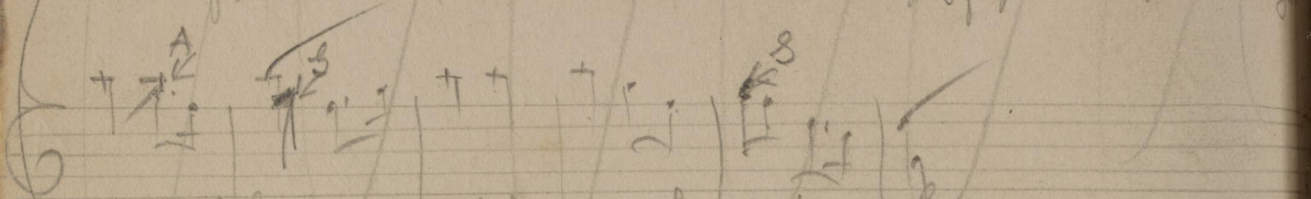
The man who cut this rams throat, he stood knee deep in Blood
The man who held the Pot Sir was washed ~~away~~ off in the Flood
wit a fol dol dollie dollie dee
wit a fol dol dollie dud
The man who held the Pot Sir was washed off in the Flood

The man that owned this might Ram he was so awful rich
The man that made this Lovey Sir was a simple Son of a bitch
wit a fol dol dollie dollie dee
wit a fol dol dollie ditch
The man that made this Lovey Sir was a simple Son of a bitch





If you want to go a Courtin I'll tell you what to go If you want to go a Courtin



go down he lowe with the old folks gone to the chicken all to home

Child 10 - 2 Sisters etc
an old hand by the north end Lea Ost.
He lows by hand to me Ost
He Had Lengths one 2 3 Ost
all Hand By the north end Lea Ost

Lowes Come By 2 by 3 Ost
He lows by hand to me Ost
He proved the Pretty they proved the Plain
Hand By the north end Lea Ost

The Pretty one got a golden Ring Ost
He Bows by hand to me
Said the others here's a wicked thing
Hand by the Northern Lea Ost

Mary Hamilton

December 1919 -
Somerville Ky

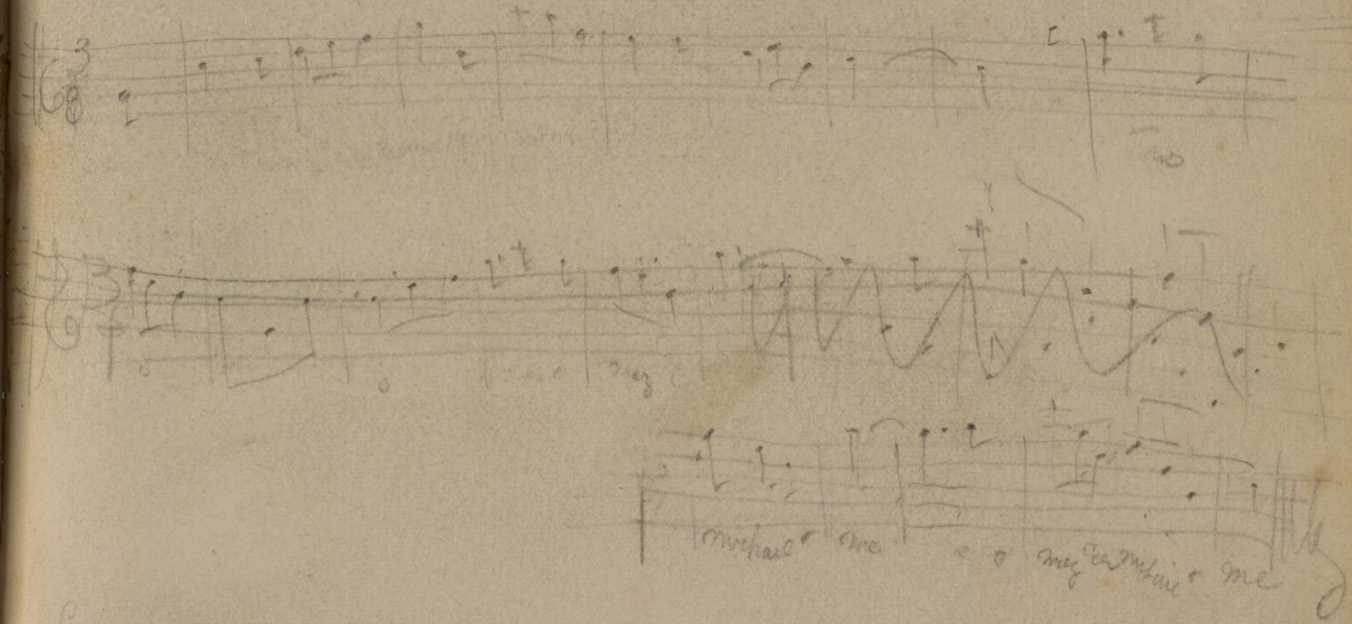
123

Rised up Rised up Mary Hamilton
Rised up & tell me
What did you with the Sweet little Babie
you dandeled on your knee
Speak not speak not again my name and
let your fally be to be
it was no babie you heard a crayon
but misery that Rised me -
she have not been to the Kings High Court
a 12 month and a die
ok that gaise to comfort the Queen went she
but other she went to play -
Queen Mary came a trippeling
Yes Hamilton fair to be
What did you with that Sweet little Pan
ye dandeled on your knee
I rowed him in my Hankerchief
I rowed him in to hear
I could not have him come to Town
the Princes lead me

ok little did my mother know
the day she gathered me in
that I rised up to Turn Lady
& die on gallows Pan
ok little did my father know
the day he left up my Sweet
what Sorrow that troubled Your
then I'd worn my Brooks
she would not wear the Red net gown
she would not wear the Brown
~~[illegible]~~ to its dress me up in red & Scarlet
as I come thru the town

Cut off Cut off my Scarlet gown
& then a mosquitie
around my eyes, [illegible] I shall see
the death I am to die

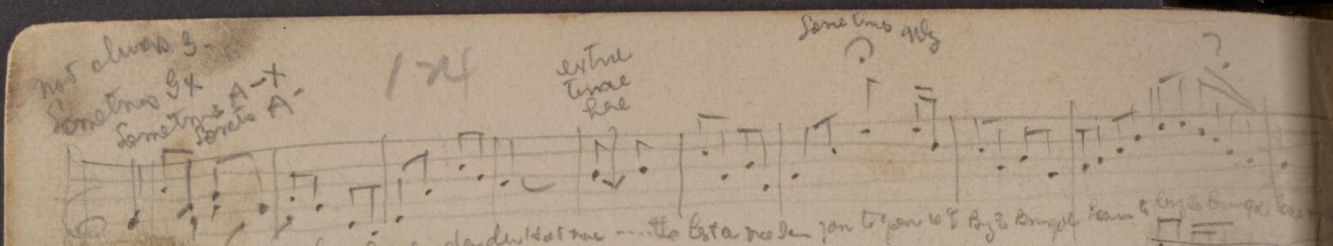
Lost night Queen Mary had 4 maiden
This night she'll have only 3
Tis Mary Seaton & Mary Beaton
& Mary Carmichael & me



Lost night I washed Queen Mary feet
& combed her golden Hair
The gallows Pan is my reward
& none above my Shore

Child No. 173 #

Miles Family -
J. Thomas Miles
Died 1922
age 52.



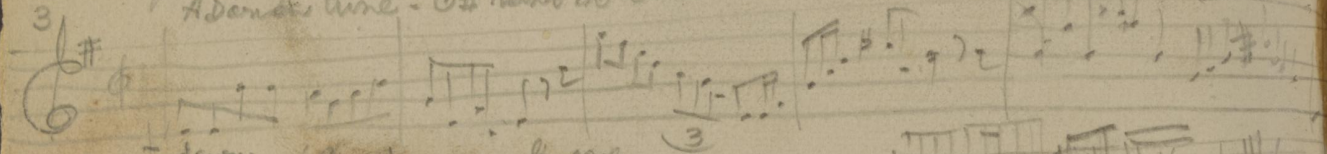
① The Brown Sue the latt horse & he is for ever dear Hat me ... the last a mile [illegible] you to [illegible] to Bringol [illegible] to [illegible] Bringol [illegible]

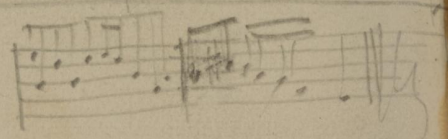
② He dressed Him self in Scarlet Red & His Servants all in Green
and every town that he passed thru they thought two a royal Peene
" " " " " "

③ See Page 85 & 86 - AEGC - Rickert =

1. as I fell out one Hillsidge
Small rain from Sky did fall
our Savoir this mother said
Pray may I Play at Ball (Repeat 2X)
2. to Play at Ball my own dear Son
you can not go above
and let none speak of your doings
at night when you come home
A Dance tune - C# raises the 6th.

- the Curse on the willow
or the Bitter Withey (withy)
Sung originally by [illegible] only
by Father to an indifferent tune.
in 1915 this tune was composed
in part by me - & later completed
about 1916 - in the summer. It was
made over again in 1931-7 & again in
1933





③ soup so down
so up so down our [illegible] rain & [illegible] he did call
& there [illegible] met [illegible] young men, my greetings to you all

④ Good morn Good morn Good morn said they
Good morn then said he
[illegible] you [illegible] young men will Play at Ball wit me

Sung in this
manner & to this
tune Sung 1933

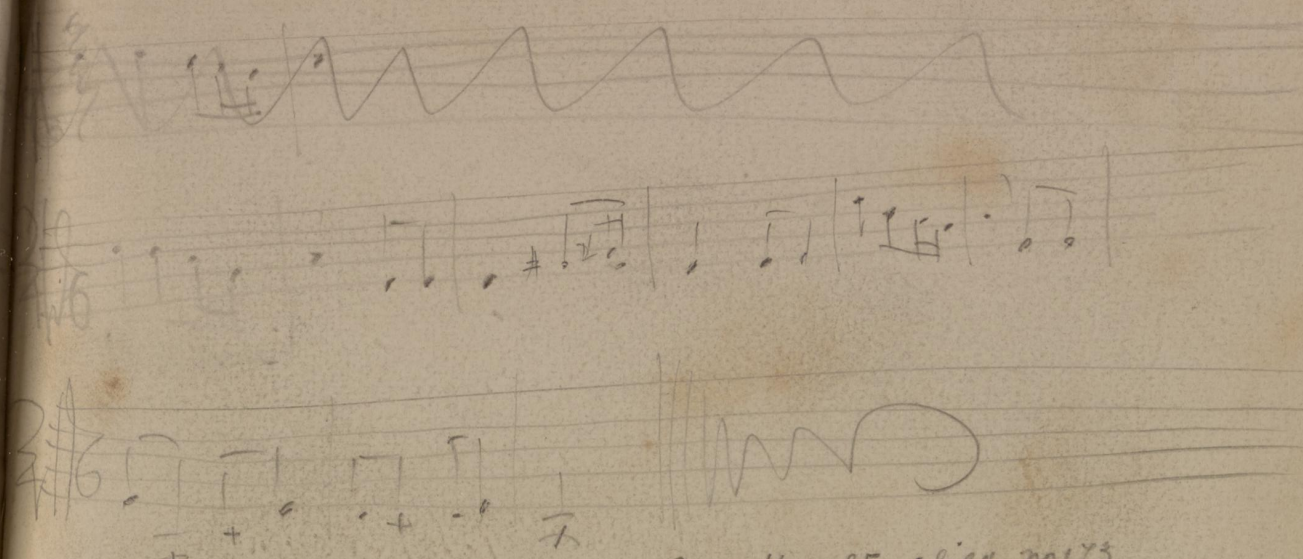
⑤ oh me are gay and merry men & born of ladies all
while you are only a virgins child, born in an axes stall

⑥ if you are gay & merry men born in a lowery hall
I'll make you know your latter end I'm an angel over you all

⑦ He made Him self an airy (air-ey)
He made Him self a airy bridge - and over the water crossed he
These gay young men followed close behind & drowned they were 3

⑧ Then Mary mild who brushed the child said come go home wit me
& wit a twig from the withy wiley tree she gave him slashes 3

⑨ oh withy withy bitter tree thou canst me to amend
& the wiley shall be first of all to Perish at the heart



Mary Hamilton child no 173

Little did my father knowed
when he rode me on his knee
that I would see my little son
& swimming in the sea

Top of Turkey
1934 - August 54
Phil Lentry - road worker

Annie Matsly - mind in Battery Park Hotel Asheland N.C. Aug - 5 - 1934
Lois is in bed & I am wondering if she will ever set up again - ?

Take off Take off my Purple Dress
but let my Petticoat be
the a rag around my eyes
so dark I can not see

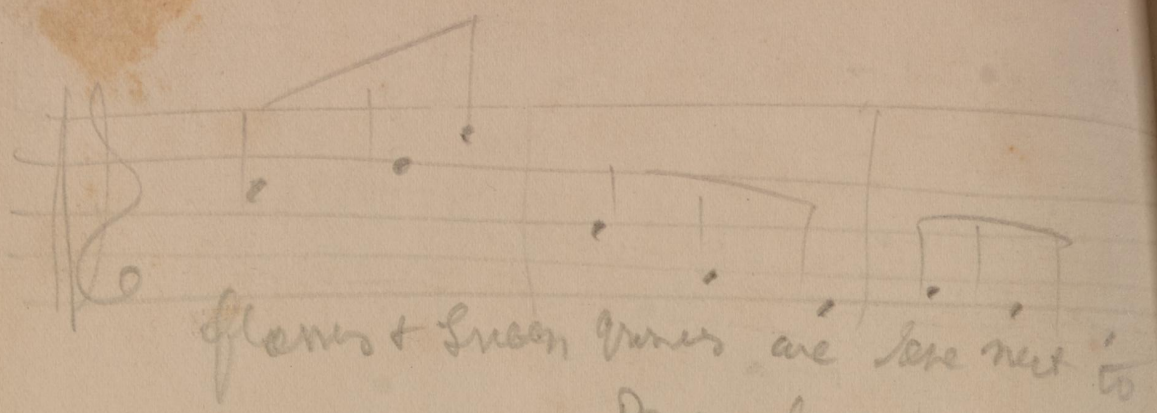
Last night I washed my Mary Feet
To night I wet her Hair
To morrow my reward will come
I'll walk that Salem Stair

No music = I thought it was an old folk's song
chain going music maybe

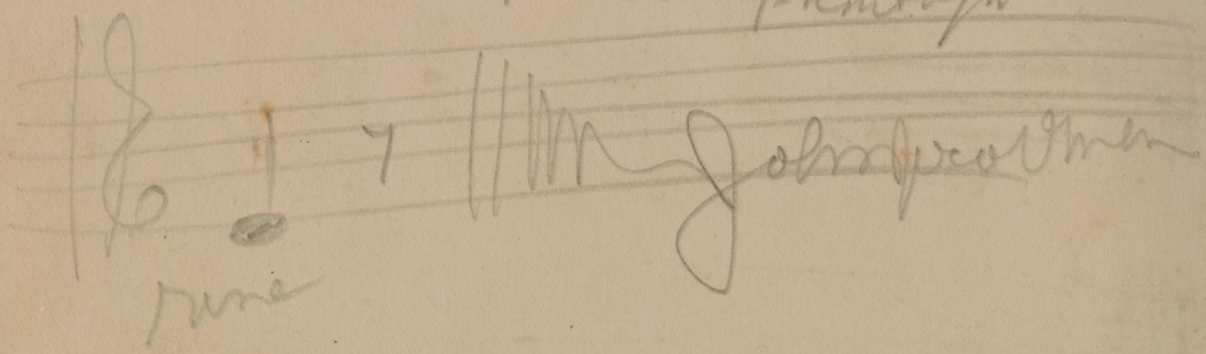
She was from Virginia war at home - & was going back - didn't like N.C. to upset her

Barney Allen bred & died
Stockins in her hand
Willie Died & went chose
now Bury in the Promised Land

all she remembered

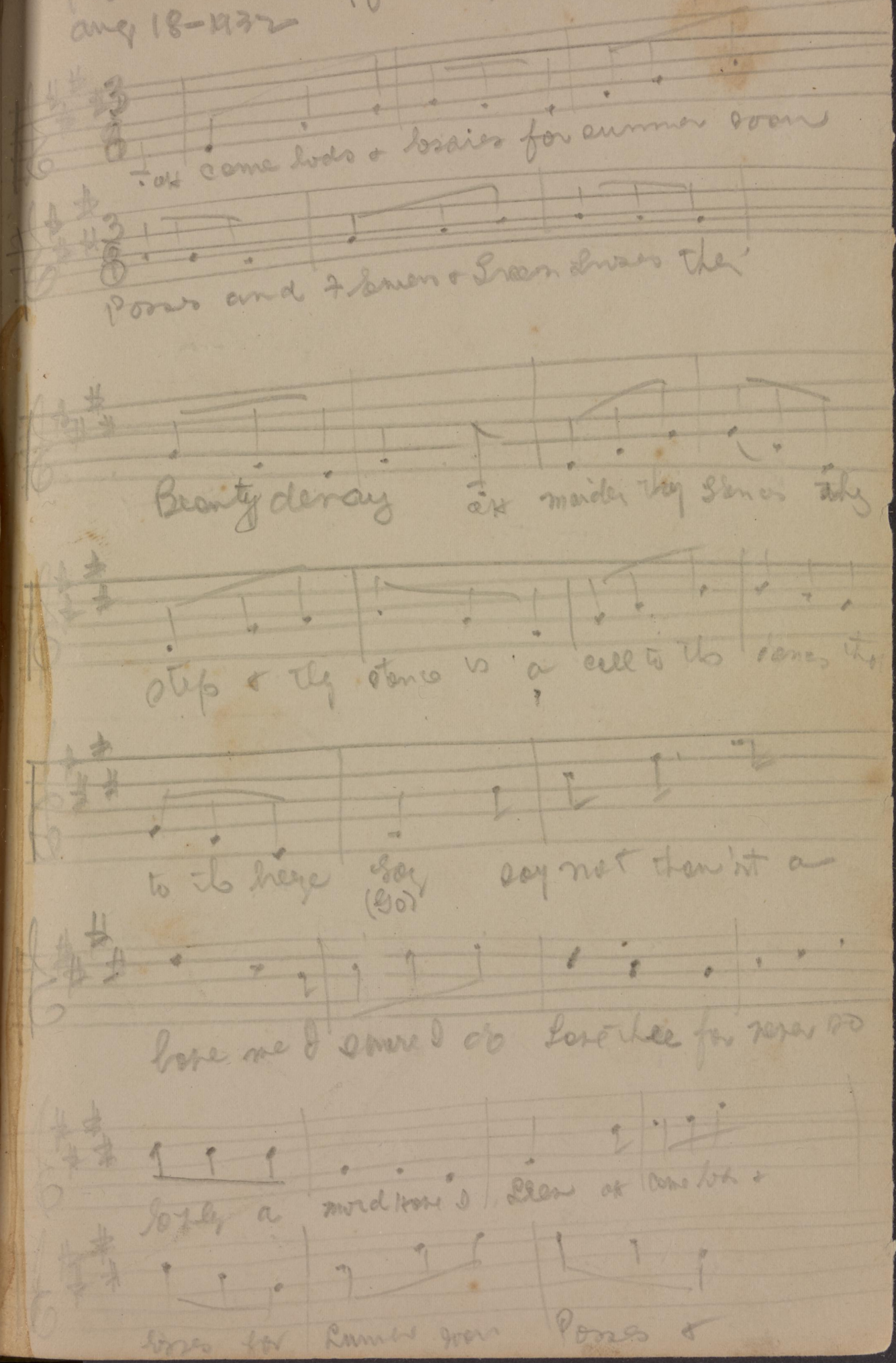


Property of
G. F. Ashley - Kentaga



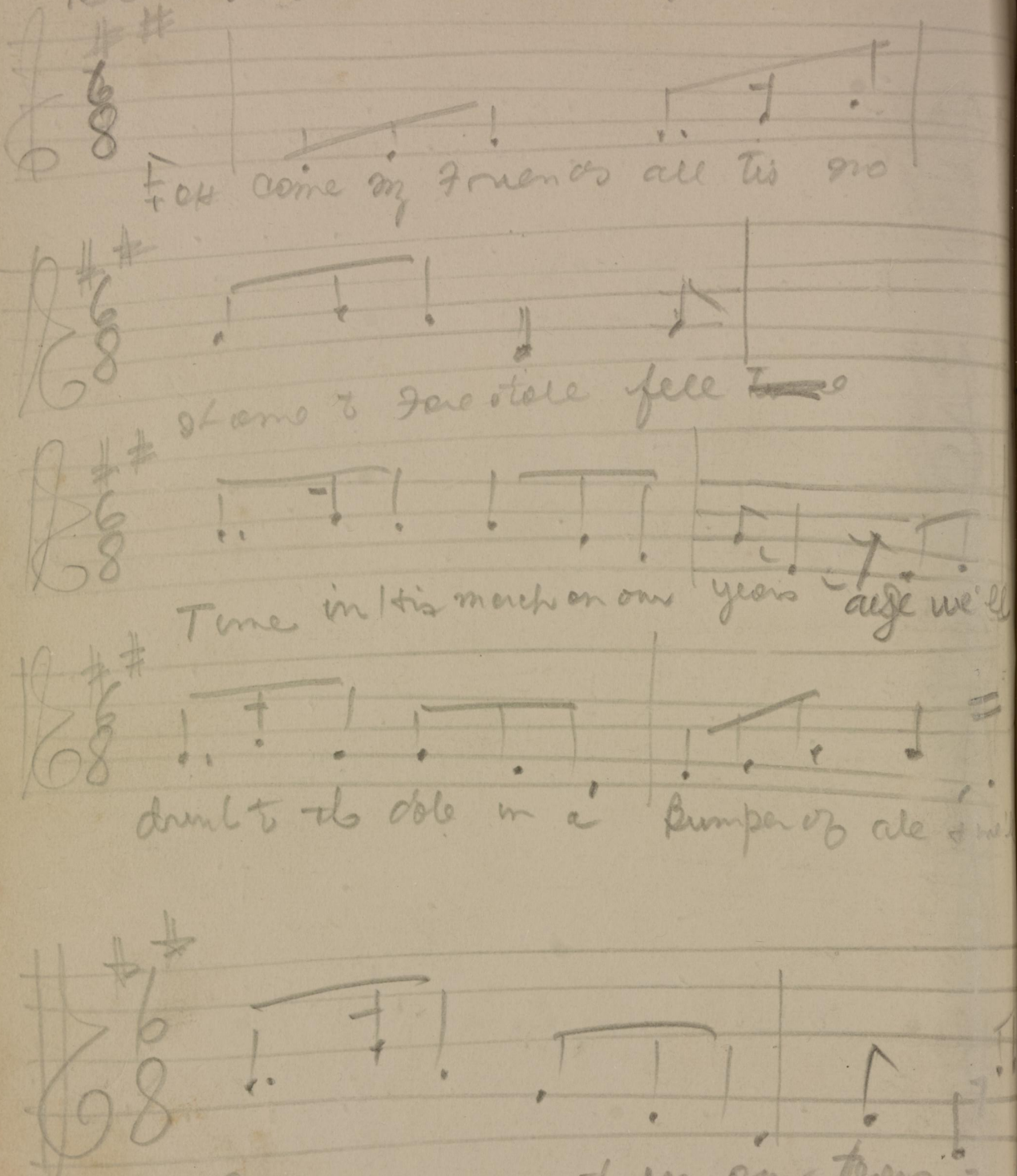
Oh this the Tale of Anty Care
whose name was famous every where
a conjurer of great Renown
who used to play wnt / to Balls
for they were large Balls
Large Balls
Bowls as Cleary as Heads
so he gave them a twist
wnt His muscular wrist
& threw them right over His Heads

Pastoral Adolfo Montejo
Aug 18-1932



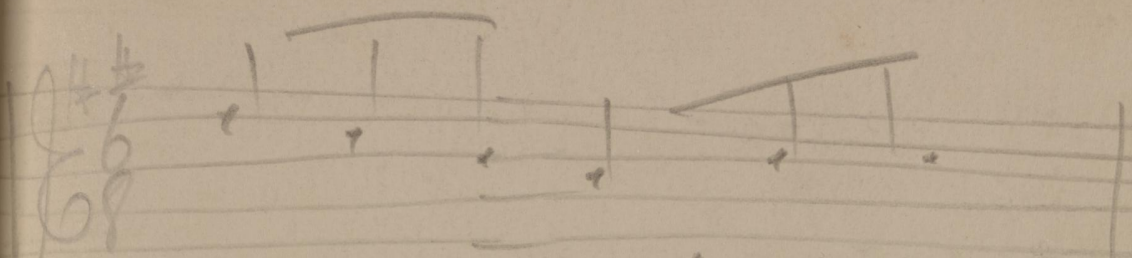
128 St Johns College

Beer Sweat Thought Club

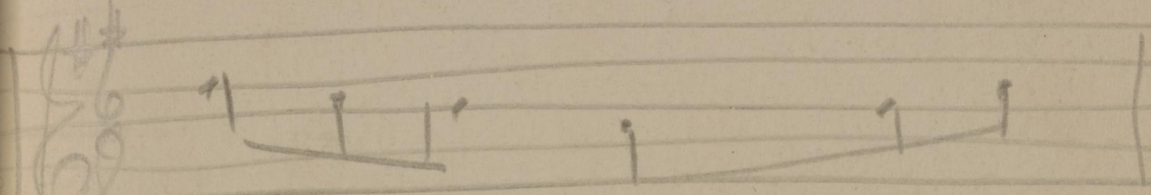

Oh come my friends all tis no
Home to fare to be fell
Time in his march on our years age we'll
drink to the dole in a bumper of ale & we'll
Sought away youth on our pars =
age w

Prepar 5 of
M. F. Ashley-Montagu

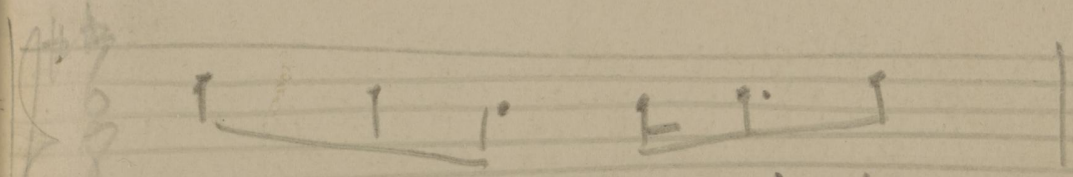
John Jacobs
Aug 18 1932



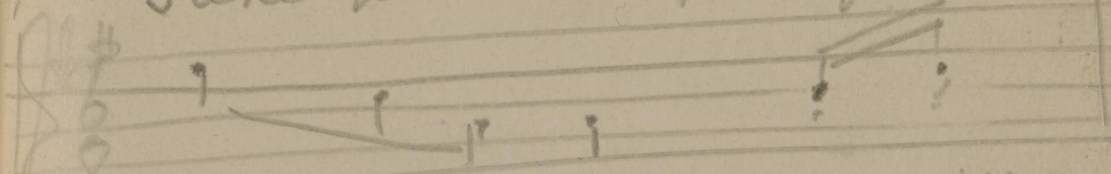
line as we ought our Stray



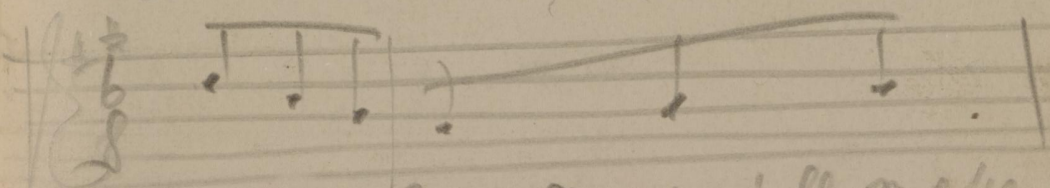
Beer a meek thought & well



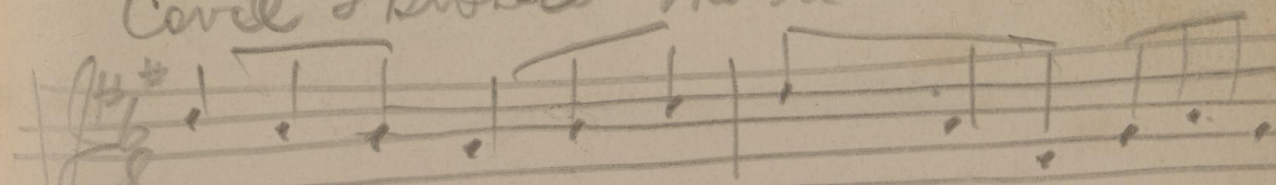
Sane yet a droppie for



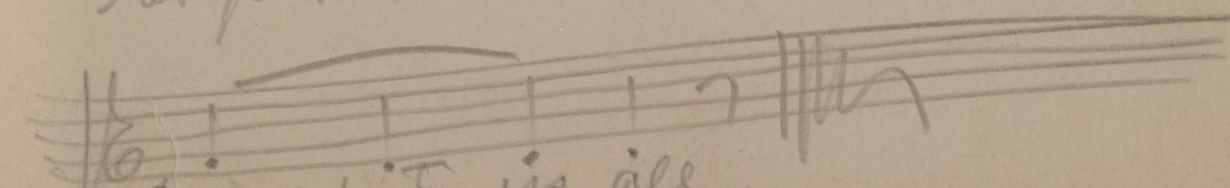
Sweet Eros - O= age we'll



Cavil & Brawl we'll make



Laughter our all & let Time & His chocolate



dinned to us all

July - the 20th 1939 at Boat Hill = Clark County - Kentucky #

Cycle of the Weed

no 1 -

1 I sing you the Song of the Green Cover Crop
2 Nesting closely against the Hill Sides Gullied Red
3 at first a tiny tender Greenish Mop
4 Protecting earth from which the nations fed
5 ~~all~~ you men who (stand) walk on concrete covered ways
6 & never see a blade of winters green
7 Remember, there are many men whose days
8 are either Fat or very very lean
1 Depending on the richness of our Soil
2 for me who stand beneath the Summers Sun
3 & Pray ~~of~~ the rain to drench our Parched earth
4 Know ere so well that all our Sweat & toil
5 is Futile when erosions work is done
6 & acres lose the magic of their worth

#

noteled close to Hill Sides gullied Red
1 2 3 4 5

July 21-1939- Boat Hill #
no 2

133

1 The Tenant Farmer walks the winter Field
2 His eye long trained in Trial & Errors School
3 He wonders at the Crimson Clovers yield
4 discovers that the rye Has formed a Stool
5 of tender Curling tentacles of Green
6 But underneath the earths Half Frozen Crust
7 The tiny Rye & Clover Roots unseen
8 will Hold the Soil against Erosion Thrust
1 and Save this magic mine of Natures Power
2 all you fine Folk who smoke the Fragrant leaf
3 Come walk in Fancy on the ~~Frozen Earth~~ Sleeping Land
4 Come wonder when the verdant ~~Rows of~~ green will Flower
5 & Fade before it longs on stick & Sheaf
6 to Pile in Precious Baskets, Hand on Hand
or Pile in

#

Lundy night
Pathetic Symphony

134

no 3

1 When Tenant Men go forth to Plow their Beds
2 They often times try to Seek a Sheltered Spot
3 where Sun will gently fall & note Sheds
4 Some Spot not used before for fear of Rot
5 a Brier Patch beside a Dry rock wall
6 each furrow filled wit Bulging arms of Stalks
7 the Strippers left behind them in the Fall
8 The Tenant man Plows deep & as he walks

1 The slowly Pedaing step - The Plowmen Sate
2 His mind turns back to ~~[illegible]~~ Spring time He His Knew
3 To Crop that never Paid their Promised worth
4 To Summers lost so long to time & dote
5 when Skies of Brong loked Blueness Pod to Sore
6 & Fruitless Seasons marked the Fertile earth

Monday

no 4

1 a Crop of leafs like a game of Dice
2 Bedeviled from the start wit warm & mold
3 But like all gems of chance it will entice
4 Farmers good & Bad, the young the old
1 The absentee tradition Lath made Fat
2 wit ill got gains over Borders Board
3 The local Gentry whose ancestral Plot
4 Grows Smaller with their ever lessening hoard
1 a Score of Crops may Pass in Straight array
2 Eight of them will surely Prove their worth
3 4 of them will at the seasons end
4 Give nothing but hear brings for their Pay
5 while 8 of them will occupy the earth
6 with Dissapoint not as a Dividend -

no 5. Tuesday 13

1 How few do know that are the Powdery Lead
2 is mixed with ashes for the Lowers land
3 The beds are burned to kill the mould & weed
4 That Constant Cultivation brings our land
5 all men who turn their Cares away with Smoke
6 Should treat their motives to a spring delight
7 The insence of the Burning Thorn & oak
8 That clings to Blue grass Valleys thru the night
1 The Sun hung moon (a pequeg Purple glow)
2 shines are so lightly thru the changing air
3 drops light & shadow on the swirling cloak.
4 that rises from the burning beds below
5 How few do know the Patience & the Care
6 tobacco needs to grow from Smoke to Smoke

not
1 a Tobacco bed is ~~every~~ a beautiful thing Wednesday
2 a strip of creamy white against the green
3 a strip of white to which the Rain Drops clings
4 Protecting tiny Plants to young to mean
5 when I was young the women fall would Sew
6 & stitch & hem & measure all the night
7 Joining strips of Cotton Row on Row
8 To shade the tender growth from Frost & Light #
1 a tobacco bed is like a Silent Sign
2 to those who pass, that Burley will be grown
3 That Burley will be given tender care
4 That men will curse the Rest, that men will Pine
5 for wind & treacher that the Lead once Sown
6 will never halt for more time mould or tare

134 Tuesday VII

1 In days of old when Bumper Crops were grown
2 wit Simple disregard for law or rule
3 tobacco hands were Plowed & Burnt & Sown
4 & no young man so newly came from school
5 would dare to raise His voice & mild dissent
6 But now we find strange youths wit map in land
7 wit Furrowed Brow wit & over Fixed Intent
8 Callow Boys who Supervise the land
1 & tell the Farmer, what his fields should grow
2 & why this artificial Scene is Best
3 The Tenant Farmer smiles His mirthless Smile
4 He knows that Skies above & earth below
5 will look upon this little Plan as Jest.
6 & strike it to the Dust in Just a while #

Wednesday — a week later VIII

1 Oh well I know the ache of Limb & Back
2 The head that Pounds from Bending to the earth
3 The stinging Porch of Throat from Noters lock
4 That seems to be he The Farm Hands Right of Bu
5 for Burly Crops are grown Lowest to Lim
6 No Pleasant Side walls shelter ever there
7 The tops & suckered Shoots are sure to Run
8 wit Sum that cases ~~[illegible]~~ Clots & Hands & Hair
for ever since our Medows Purpush Sheen
1 Did Cure the Planters from Virginia Fields
2 & Plantry Lands were Quickly Plowed & Sown
3 The richness of our soil grows ever lean
4 But wit the Lowest to Tacks Bodly yields
5 Produces yet to ~~[illegible]~~ Fourth Crops are grown

1318

Hoskie wants to talk =
Stable next to ~~Bros~~ Jack Eagle
Beethoven's First, magnificent [illegible]

1 Great loads of wilted leaf are ~~[illegible]~~ Rolling Home
2 Some on trucks & some ~~[illegible]~~ leg horses drawn
3 The Crop we cared so kindly starts to room
4 No longer greeny, now wrinkled & Quite Fawn
5 Went ~~[illegible]~~ here & there a Battered & Lower head
6 The Crop we cared so kindly bids Farewell
7 The stalk & twelved leaf will soon be dead
8 And dying lives once more ~~[illegible]~~ but to retell
1 nature tale of all our earthlye life
2 that dies but to recap this life again
3 what tongue can tell what mind may ever know
4 The miles ~~[illegible]~~ crop shall travel once the [illegible]
5 In cutters ~~[illegible]~~ (hand has ~~[illegible]~~ sliced & the stalk in two
6 & left a stubble for the winters snow

~~Hope~~ already some ~~[illegible]~~ Hope borrowed on the leaf
~~that they~~ Hope planned to raise another [illegible]
Hope given our word for stick &
Born & Land
Hope said the Lyons establish the [illegible] & Belief

Inst nord Ho- House
Inst nord Hore House etc } IIIII

Skunk & Irish & Jew & Englishman
Skunk come out after Jew
went in come

~~There was~~

1 The Horse Drawn Planter Pbas its way regs.
~~Two men to drop the Plants one man to drive~~
~~a tank of water with twin jets to P bags~~
~~With Chains clanking Chains & water spurting Jet~~
~~the Two young men with mimble fingers bags~~
~~The chains do clank the driver is asleep~~
2 With chains a clank & driver Half asleep
~~two youngish boys with mimble fingers bags~~
3 two youngish boys with mimble fingers bags
4 eighth inches a Pole green Plants to Keep
~~[illegible]~~

Merd alleers:-

1 50$ Piece for 2 dollars =
2 Customers man at the Carpet Beating =
3 2 Tons of coal fucked away already =
4 Paine Whitney
5 What Position you had your ass in
6 Parrot that died & was taken back to Bird Store = the man invited the Proprietor to stuff it up his ass #

---

1 The horse drawn Planter Plods its weary way
2 With ~~Chains a Clank~~ wiry noise and driver half asleep
3 Two youngest lads with simple fingers lay
4 Slightly wrinkled Pale green Plants to Keep
~~Just ahead of Rhythm noisy Pace~~
5 Time & Pace with Rhymic ~~Fl~~ Clank of chain -
6 at break of day with lightly clouded sky
7 & wind that ~~on our mountain showed~~ showed by sunclown bring us rain
8 The Tennant Pulled His Plants from beds hard by
1 a neatly Packed Them tight in metal tubs
2 along the wind below the Planting Fields
3 Beach land Boys & girls ~~[illegible]~~ wearing boys
4 Tis here alas the Social Collar Rubs
5 The Tennant knows this youthful Folly yields
6 The seed that sprouts as discontent's alley

1 Rope under the old law
2 Mount:- Something in friction now understand =
3 in brain memory on my ass
4 Rope Rope Rope all summer =

5 December Came & we came strangely clad
2 to warehouse waiting Rooms to wait our Pay
3 Over heated Rooms wait our So Cold
4 that self Respecting Swine would hardly stay
5 We wait the Buyer & the auctioneer
6 whose magic mamba jumbo deftly spake
7 Barter off the labor of our year
8 for what they chose to Pay the Farmer
9 & then we share anyway no [illegible] half
10 and wit a lack of logic practiced long
11 we spend the Pay that we should never spend
12 Forme Have learned a self assuring Laugh
13 & those less brave a bugh [illegible] Laugh
14 To Friend us thru the bitter winters end

I sing you the Song of the Season now Past
[illegible]
The tamering Thunder Leads by winds amist
That leave a Breathless silence in the air
The Bed in which the little & Sents did grass
is now a jungled moss of Frost bit weeds
The Stubble in the & Sunting Fields Lean
is only seen when winter Snow recedes

English Jokes 142

Young Lovers who fall out & meet Late in life = & ~~[illegible]~~ meet in Piccadilly = to Lester to Barclay = & finally Serene "it is not in"

called in Smithers to Valet =

S. S. 3 n 43

Hers to you
When I met you I liked you
When I liked you I let you
& when I had let you
~~[illegible]~~ Oh God I was Glad
I had met you

There was a young man of Calcutta
who tried to Shit & a Shutter
~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ were sorry of dismay
When ~~to~~ Shutter gave way
& He finished his Shit in the Shutter

143 Limericks. 1 to 8

There was a young lady from Spain
who did it again and again.

There was a ~~[illegible]~~ fan lad named McCall
who went to a fancy dress Ball
it was his own whim
to go dressed as a Quim.
He got fucked Bya dog in the Hall

There was a young lady at sea
who complained that at Lunt Her to Pee

There was a young Emperor in type
who was consumed by an inordinate desire
~~to the~~ Voron was Cause
of the Empresses's Drawers
~~that were~~ Drying in front of the fire =

There was a young man from Bombay
who constructed a Cunt out of clay

There was a young lady from wheeling =
who had such a very Queer feeling.
She laid on her back
& opened her crack
& Paid all over the ceiling

There was an old lady in Algiers
who said to His Harem my dress

There was a young Plumber named Lee
who was Plumbing His Que by the Sea

9 to 13 Lumerick 144

There was a young lady named Felder
who went one night out to Boulder

There was a young student in gent
whose Prick was so long that it Bent

There was a young Sailor from Spain
whose rectum was thrilling with Pain
But all of the Crew
& the Captain too knew
that from Buggery He'd never Refrain.

If I was a Spermatozoi
I know just Quite well where I'd go ie
I'd slip in to Front
of some Pretty Brown Cunt
& slip out a nice Bouncing Boy

There was a young man who in Pain
Said Hers to the Ladies I've lain
And if fate should ever give
me a new life to live
I'd do it all over again

14 Ts 19 145

There was a young man who defied
the laws that limited guide =
14 The Prick & its use
so from too much abuse
he finally laid down & died
There was a young lady from Leith
who used to skin Pricks with her teeth
15 it was not for Pleasure ~~[illegible]~~
but she went to this measure =
But because of the Cheese under neath
a lady who lived in Port much
wheat to a dance just for luck
16 her Programme was this -
a Princess a Pus
a walk a feel & a fuck
a lady whose twitchet was sore
18 with desire for more & for more
said restraint is a loss
a Pain in the ass
I think I'll go to a whore =
There was a young ~~[illegible]~~ said who refused
to be [illegible] to be properly [illegible]
19 she objected to Lucking
to feeling & Fucking
so her trust was duly abused

20 to

146

There was a young man in ~~[illegible]~~ Cahors
who had one dinch & no more
20 It was all right for Key Holes
& little gulls Pee Holes
But it never would do for a whore

There was a young lad named John Temple
whose tiny tool looked like a Pimple
21 so he married a freak
in a side show one week
whose cheat was to Sing of a dimple

There was a young mank from Imperia
whose life grew verrier & verrier
I'll He let out a yell
& left from his cell
& eloped with the mother Imperia

There was a young lady in Harwich
who said to her maid on her marriage
23 Just Pin my chemise
Right down to my knees
I'll be damned if I'll be had in to carriage

The was a young man named Horatius
24 who dined in an attic quite Spacious
when out with his ants
He always wore Pants:
but up in the attic off Spacious

The Poor Benighted Hindu
He does to Rest He kinds
25 He strikes to His cost
to the first to the last
+ for Pants He makes His Dhum do #

~~Pelican~~
a very strange Bird is the Pelican
26 His beak can Hold more than His Belly can
He can Hold in this Beak
enough Food for a week
But I dont see How to Hell He can

There were 2 Cats in Kilkinnie -
who each thought there was a Cat too many
27 So they Howled + they Bit
+ they Scratched + they Fit
until instead of two Cats there wasn't any

There there was a young lady from Crewe*
who found as the Bishop withdrew
28 as the vicar is a nicker
+ Slacker + thicker
+ in inches large than you

V.F.

Of all the fish that Swim the Deep
I dearly Love the Bass
He climbs upon the Rocks + trees
+ holds down on His Hands
+ Knees #

A VA.

I dare was a young girl of Ottaxeter
& all the young men shook there Cox at Her
from one of these Cox
She Contracted the Pox
& Poxed all the Cox in Ottaxeter

The was a young man of Belgrave
who poked a dead whore in a cave
He said I'll admit
I'm a bit of a Shit
but look at the money I save

The was a young man from Belgravia
who Peed down a Kensington Area
Said the mord to the Cook
Oh do come Have a look
its longer than mistress & Harriet

I sing you the Song of the Lessons new Post
The song of lived up days almost Forgot
Of Thunder heads by Summer wind Amused
of Rains that drenched the earth when Parched & Hot
Our Crops did wilt beneath the Farmed Skys
I sing the plantive Song of Dormant Life
of stubble Field when ~~suckers sprout~~ & die
sprouted Suckers
of Garnered Crops laid low wit Lyth & Knife

There was a young ~~[illegible]~~ girl for St Paul
who went to a ~~[illegible]~~ News Paper Ball
Her Dress Caught afire
& Burnt Her entire
From Page Sport Lecture on all &

Mr & Mrs Massie

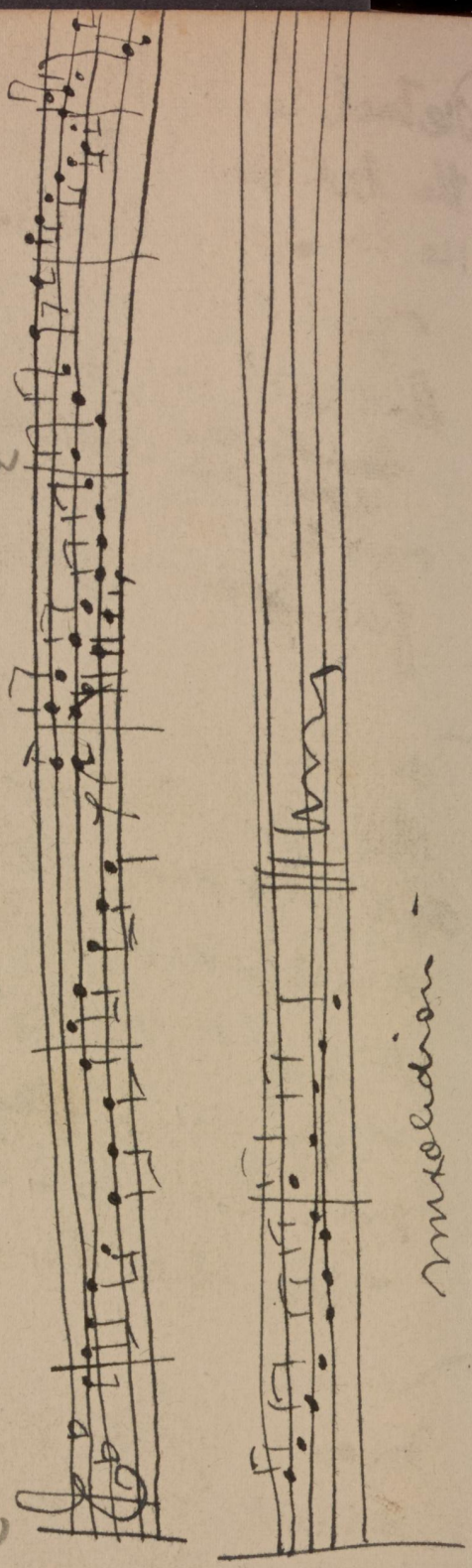
150

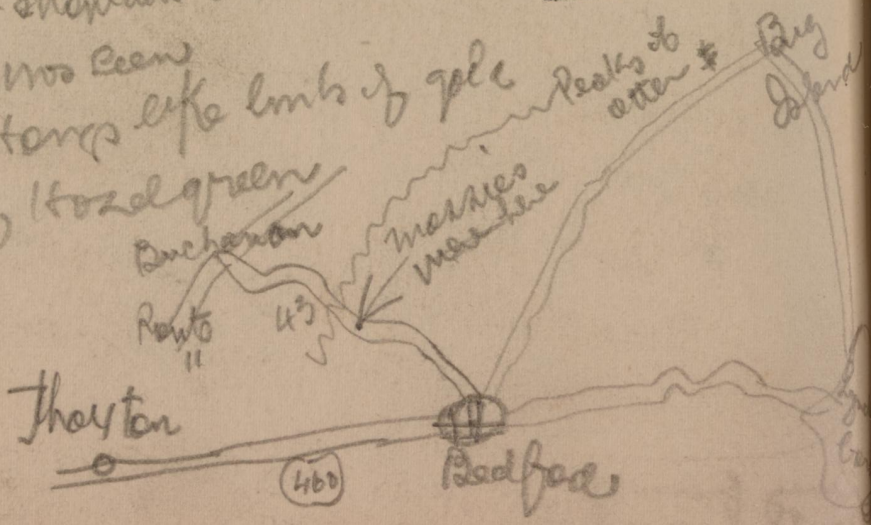
Peaks of otter *

Off early early in Sweet May
the Sun Hit Hoe not shown
I chanced upon a Morden Tan
Who made a Heavy moan
why make you yet this Heavy moan
& what doth all this mean
But all that she would ever say
his John of Hazelgreen

Your welcome to my house & lands
& here I do confide
that you may Have my eldest Son
to take thee for His bride
I do not want your eldest Son
for I am far to mean
& I intend to bride no one
but John of Hazelgreen

What for a man is Hazelgreen
What for a man is he
He is the lord of all our kin
who live in this countries
With arms so long & shoulders broad
as fair as ere was seen
with Hair that Hangs like limbs of gold
My John of Hazelgreen





He tuck her by her lilly Hand
He led her to the town
He bought a Sweepstake Pettycoat
& that did trail the ground
But silk an Satin that did Pole
~~beside her~~ again her lovely sheen
& all the while she made a moan
for John of Hazelgreen

as they did ride the lengthy lots
that led them from the town
out stepped John of Hazelgreen
& Helped His Lady down
at forty times He kissed her cheeks
& 40 times her chin
& 40 times He kissed her lips
& He did lead her in

Myson my son go Hold your tongue
let talk & mourning be
for here I've brought a fair young mord
who wants no one but the
ty day shall be your wedding day
& you shall dance the sun
Here health & Happiness & all
who dwell in Hazelgreen

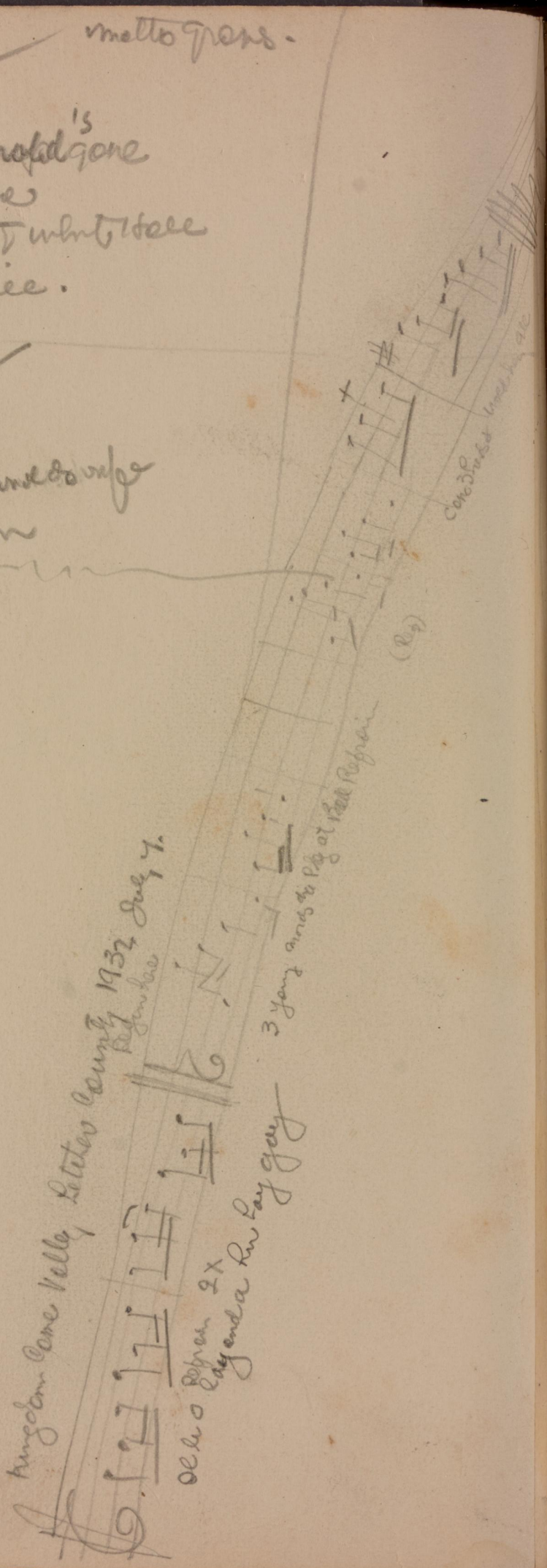
Living from memory & the other half from a Ballet Book
Century may Picture & Poems & rather Bad Song - The Hazelgreen
Song was cut from a Book entitled The Yorktown Songster Published in
Philadelphia - 1836 - I saw the title Page

Top of Turkey
August 4-1934

152 — matto grass.

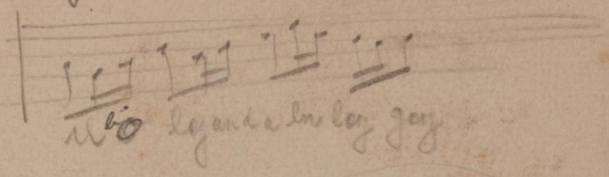
By my row Lord Arnold's gone
By High Lord & By Lee
on the Dangerous ug T white Hall
To See King Henrice.

The rowers came the Rower men
The rower Blew his Horn
I'll spend the night wit Arnold's wife
I'll Pay till Rosie morn



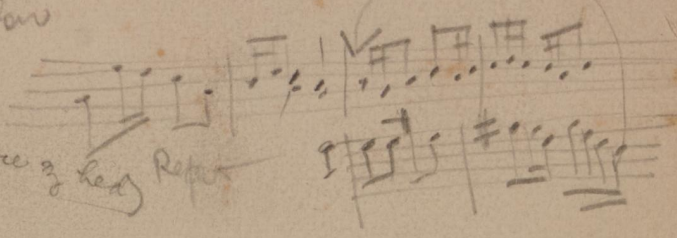
Granny Halcolm in Kingdom Came Valley morning of 7th of July - 1932 — 10 miles to White Burgkyp

1. Three young maids did Play at Ball — eight Raise —
il bi o lay & a lin lay gay
Three young maids did Play at Ball
Came three Lords & wooed ~~them~~ all
il e lay & a lin lay gay —



2. The first young lord was dressed in yellow
Came fair maid & be my Marrow

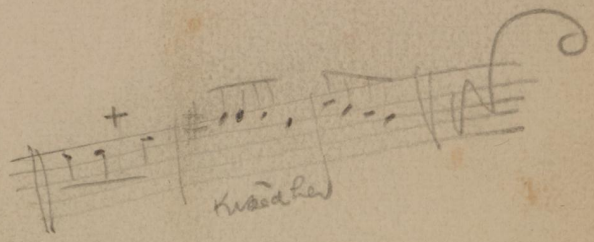
3. The second lord was dressed in red
Say fair maid come be my bride (arrow my head) Repeat



4. The last of the Lords was dressed in green
Said fairest one come be my Queen

5. You must ask my father dear
mother too who did me hear

6. I have asked them one & all
Save sister Anne & Brother John



7. Father dear did lead her down
mother sister kissed her crown

8. John did place her on her steed
ere she did the cruel deed

9. Kiss me sister ere you part
as she kissed he stalled her heart

10. Would that I were on your dear stab
That I could rest and bleed a while

11. Carry me to yon little green hill
that I might rest & make my will

12. What will you give your father dear
The milk white steed that brought me here

13. What will you for your mother own
she may have my blood soaked gown

14. What will ye give your Brother John
a gallows pin to hang him on

Granny Halcolm was a dignified, grand old lady of great age she was humped ever very badly but was quite gay & sang very brightly & easily & without much prompting #

Child Ballad No 11
Campbell Sharp No 6

154 Speech notes =

Grey whisps of women in their little
Cabins = their Hands roughened their
Faces leathery ~~[illegible]~~ from exposure

Rural Billion = Kenyon L Butterfield
Institute of Public Affairs = Univ of VA.
The Future Success of Large Scale industry
depends to a large degree on the hundreds of millions
of Rural People who live so close to the Economic margin

~~Tall Silent Smokie mountains~~

The History of the next Century will revolve
around these uncounted masses of People who
Have in the Past been inert, but who are
now waking up = there are Stirrings among
them = only very Silly People will Lift Singly lock &
Say the masses are the masses = we will always
have them with us

I for one can not be excited 155 over

this problem in an inter national way =

I have researched and written about

Russia Quite extensively = I have

studied India & & know China is

a Volcano = but I also know

that the Lenth eo tem appalachian

mountains are full of my own Eastern

my own People = my Cousins & aunts

& uncles =

Great underprivileged Masses =

Handicaped many disposed

living on ~~County~~ State Funds = is there

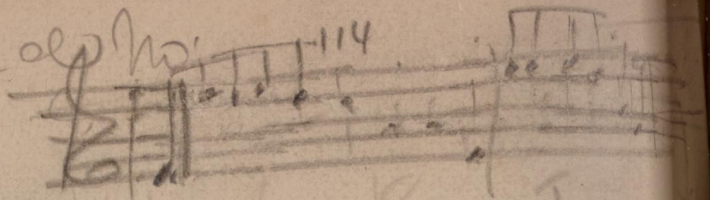
no challenge in this fact

to the educated the wealthy the

Privileged

152 Ohio Ed No. 114

Fair John & the Forrester T



I crave or I glorn for something

Ed & Charly Russell (notes mechanics [illegible]) with Billy Smith, & Roscoe Pulcifer

workmen on the Road up to White Top # we Had a flat tire & while we were Repairing the Road [illegible] the [illegible] about the Hunter & the Forrester

1 He went to Hunt the Running Buck
He went to Hunt the doe
He Dinged them to the very ground
His mother said Hunt no

The Singing was done By Roscoe Pulcifer Charley Russell interfered

2 Now Johnie he wore a coat of Red
wit Gold & Blackish sheen
But when he Hunted the Running Buck
Put on his Lunkham green

There was a long Dance here to Dig out an automobile from South Carolina #
The car Had a metal tag saying that S.C. was the Iodine Gold #

(7) My Rode over Hills & mounts steep #
My Rode over valleys wide till My did come where [illegible] wit deer hounds at His side

3 Ing yonders town of Broad-a-Low Broad-a-Low
The Forrester he seen
& for a drop of Johnie Blood
Thy'd go to Cell or Leaven

8 The Forrester arrow My did shoot
Hit Hit Him on the eye
~~But when John Cook [illegible]~~
But every time John Pulled His [illegible]
a Forrester did die

4 Now Johnie Toddled up His Horse
He Loosed His deer hounds three
& wit His arrows at His side
He rode forth merrile

9 ~~[illegible]~~
We Be we be to 7 men
who stuck me such a blow
My Hunt a wolf in this wood
~~to come~~ treat me so

5 When Johnie shot the Running Buck
he ate Him heartilee
& then he slept upon the ground
amongst His deer hounds three

10 His blood was like the roses red
that dripped down from His crown
the Forrester blood was redder still
as Johnie shot them down
stand they stand [illegible] hand [illegible]

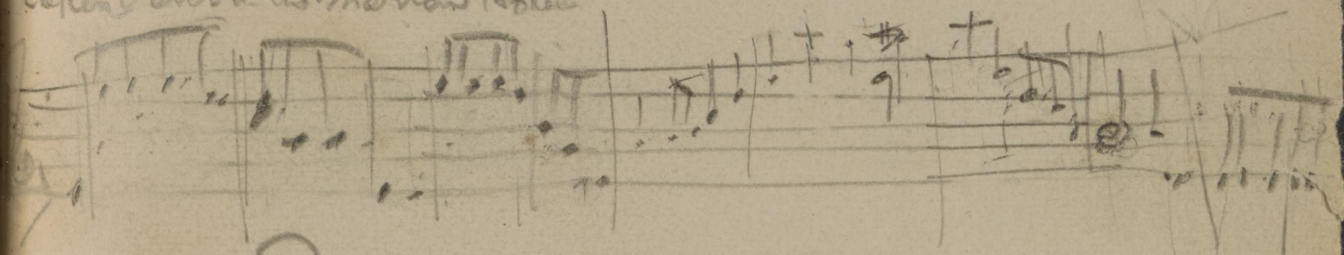
6 Now Johnie took His bugle horn
& Blew so kind so clear
the Forrester in Broad-a-Low
Broad-a-Low
Young Johnie Cook is near Broadulu

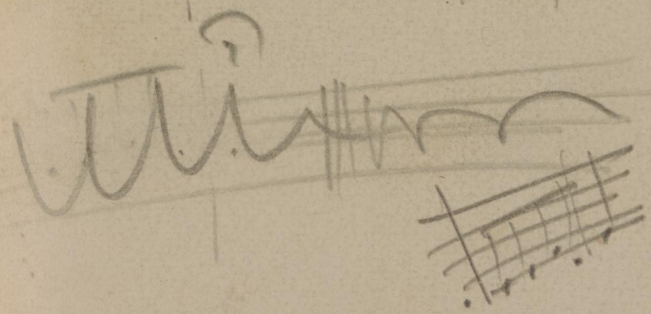
11 - the Battle's almost done
there once was 7 men to fight
& now there's only one

12 Oh Pretty Bird, oh Singing Bird
Come bake what I do lay
my mother wants to hear it word
Come take Fair John away

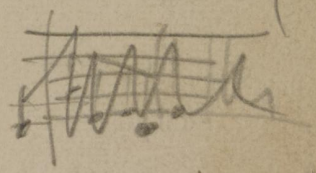
Ed & Charley Russell, Garage
Mechanics from Abingdon VA..
and when I went, Billy Smith,
looked a little like a
Leaf Indian, & Roscoe
Pulcifer was a kind of
Marion but very funny
on the way to what top - VA · 1933
taken over in the Marion Hotel

3 times

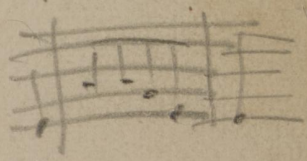




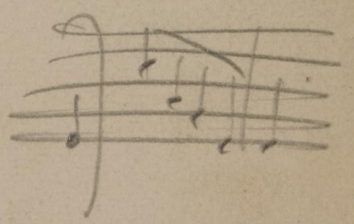
(most usual)



(2 times)

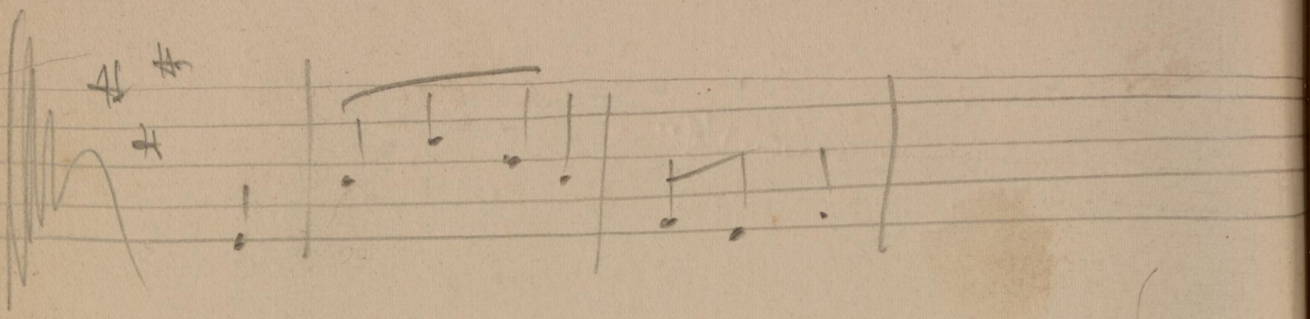


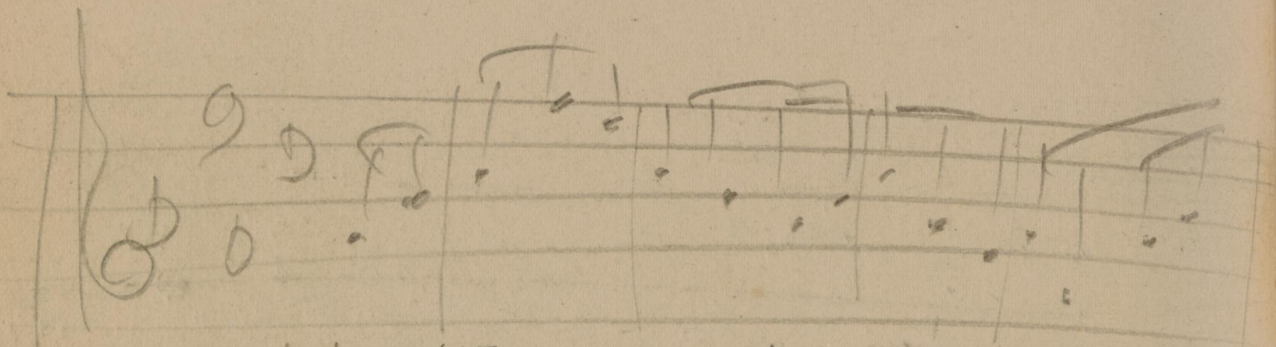
(?)



Child no 114 -
Johnnie Cock #

158





Negro Preacher in Bristol Tenn. 1935 May 1st

~~The~~
Sweet mary mother of our Lord
who Berthed her son on Christmas night
did Fill to Holy Bible word
when her Jesus son the Light #

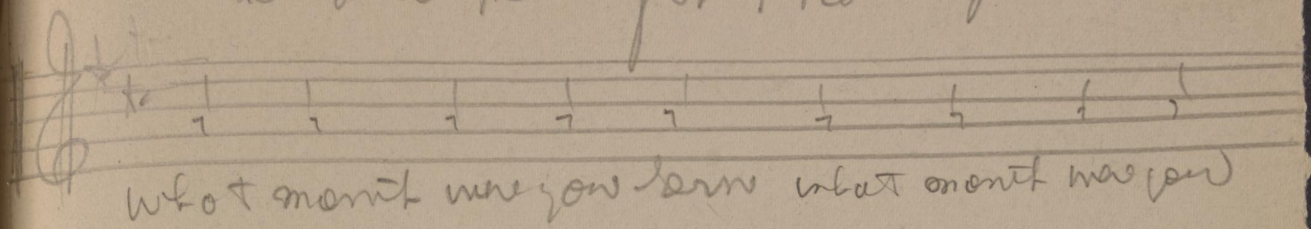
Man with tray of fortuns 159
He Sold them for 1 Penney each =

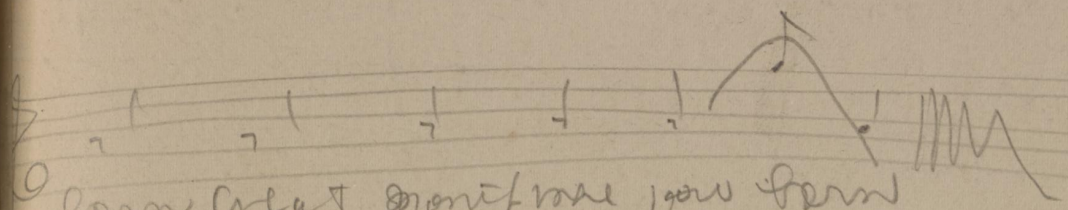
What month were you born what month were you

born what month were you born

Ball Salesman

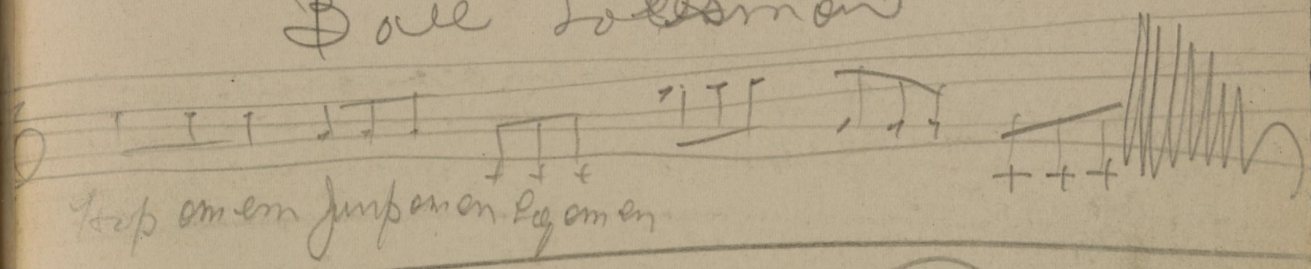
Hop om em Jump om em Sag om em

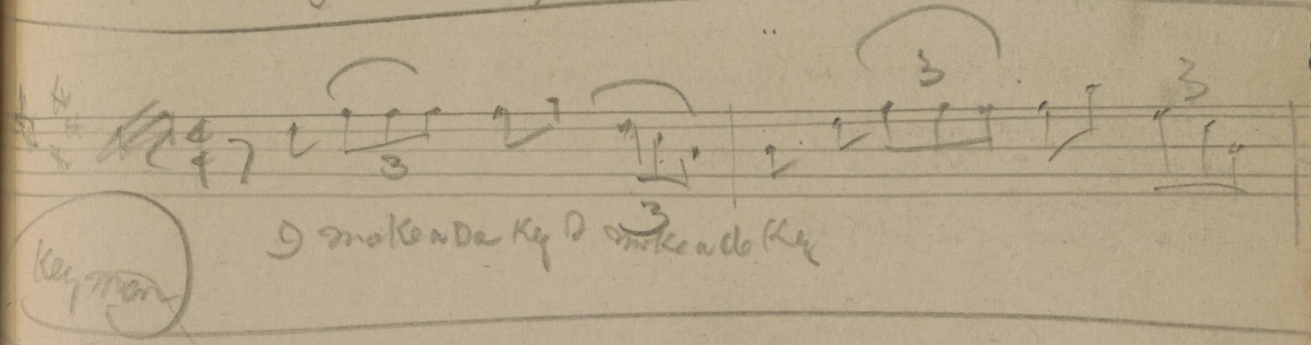




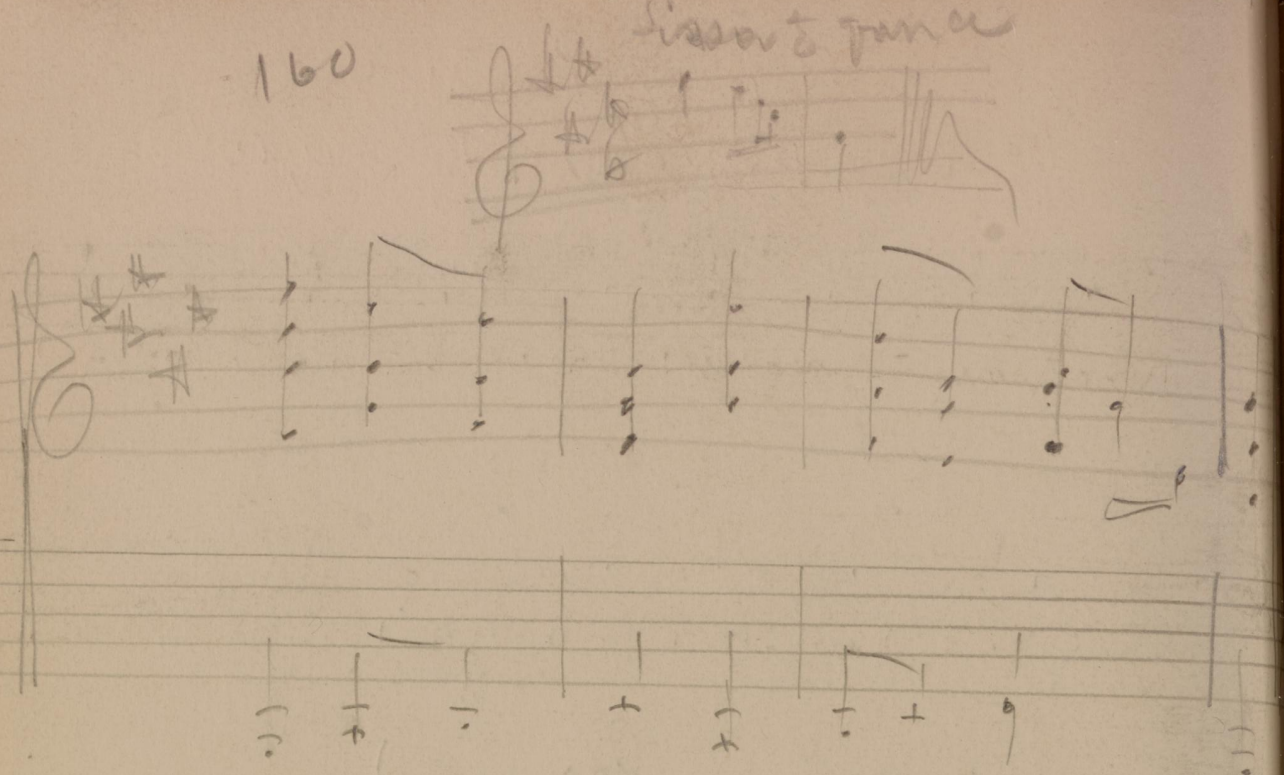
I make a Da Key I make a de Key

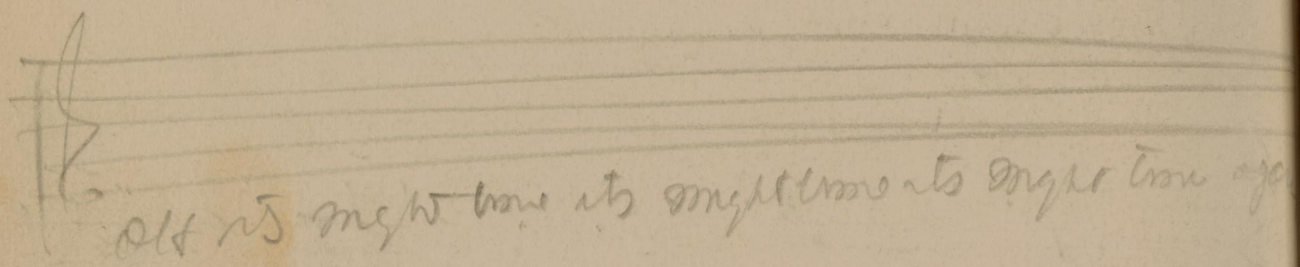
Key man

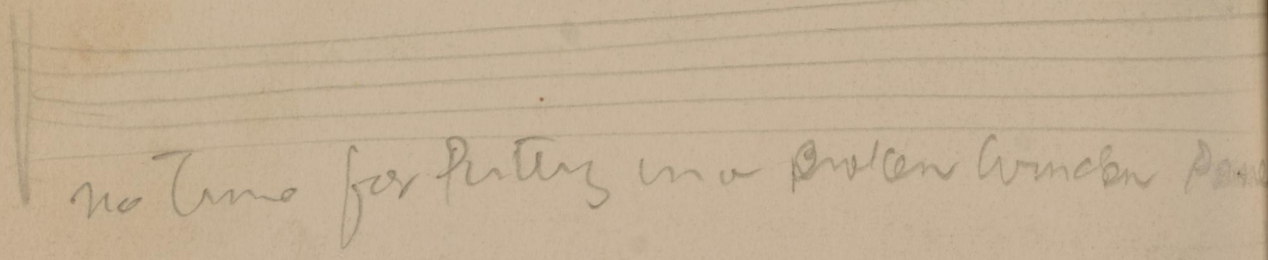


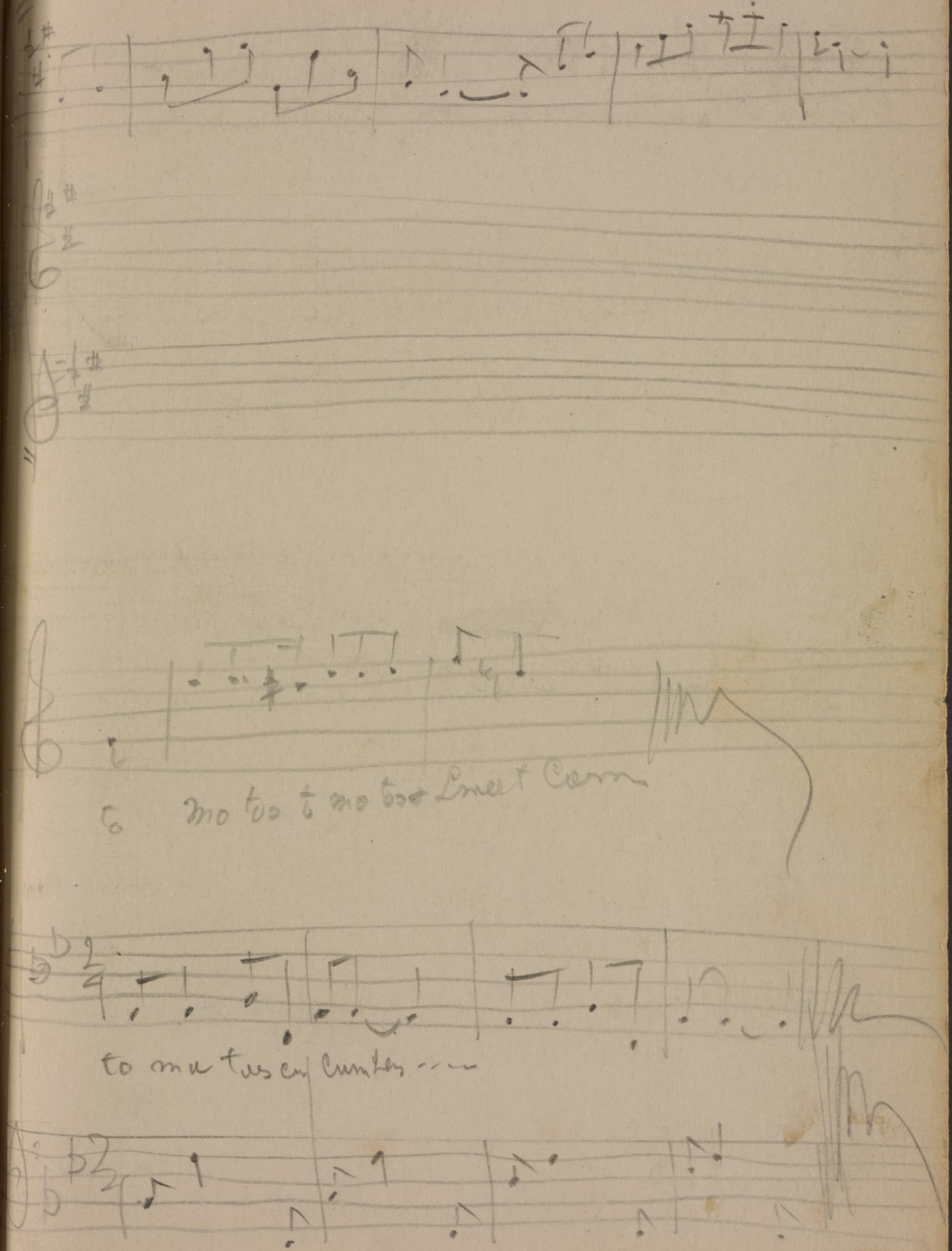


160

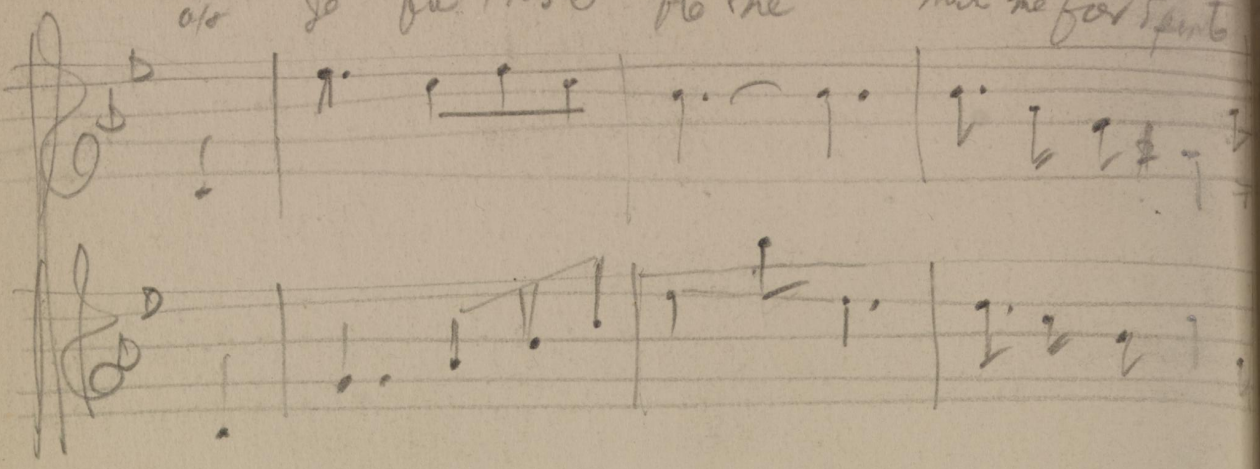







to mo tos to mo tos Lmeet Com
to mo tos en Cumtes ---

162



Popa
Sise up Lenny School mistress &
Come work with Popa #

S. Mother: Uno Decoratore

4 men { una de (1)
co (2)
ra (3)
tore (4) never never never

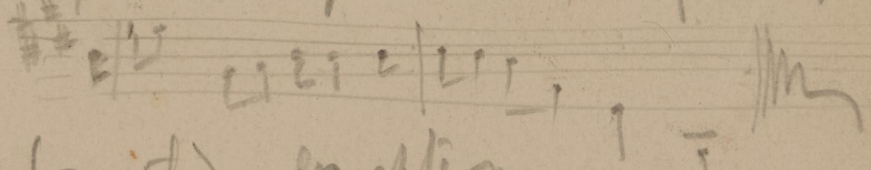
altho you have a Madonna books
Home mesmerico (7.) your Books
for in this strange & changing age
marriage & art are on the Back Page

Tuscan Legend

a Legend old By Tuscans told
of How Salvations gained
That By the Sign Christ made divine
~~no matter How~~ even tho he be Sin Stained
If one should Law no matter How
to death on easter morning =
His soul will rest with Gods on Blest
as Jesus is reborning

Young daughter = cannot our Possibility of
writing it for a thesis theme =

Young daughter except when they attain the Proportions
of a Scandal =

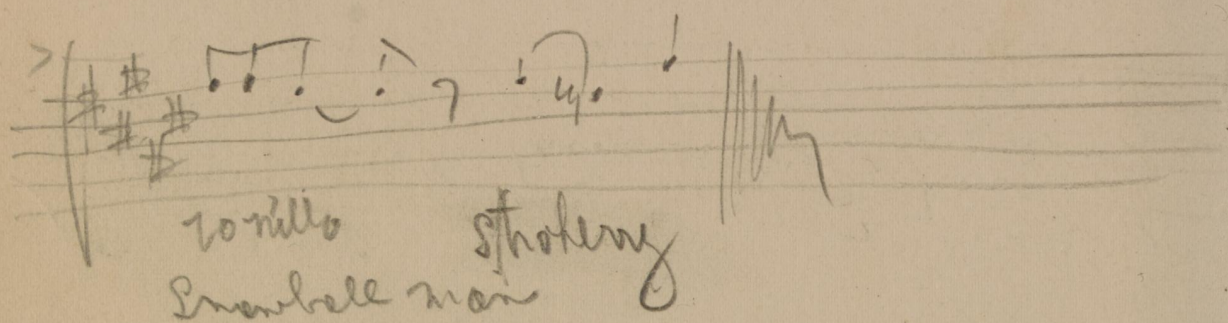


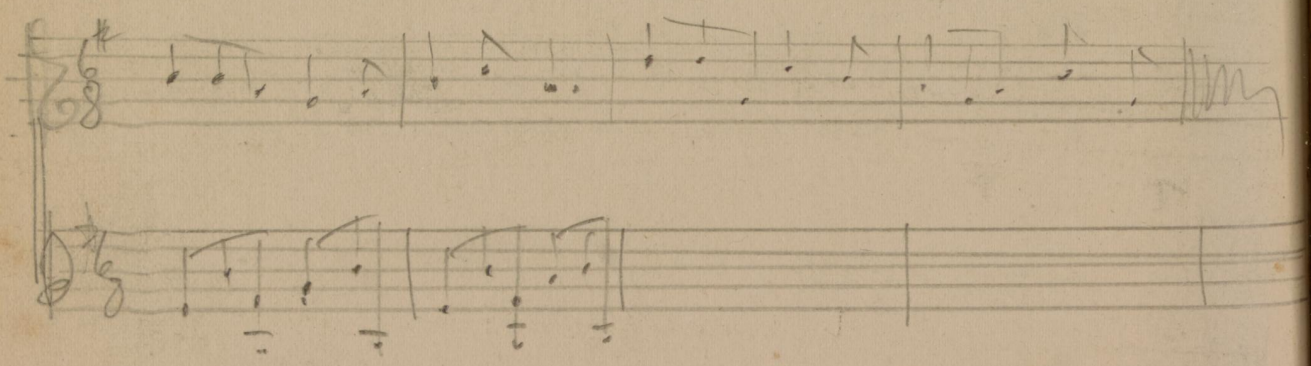
4 Bags
Shame Shame (mother) daughter mine that ye should not [illegible]
Bags examine Status = talk to Father
Give up Lazy Life - come this way -

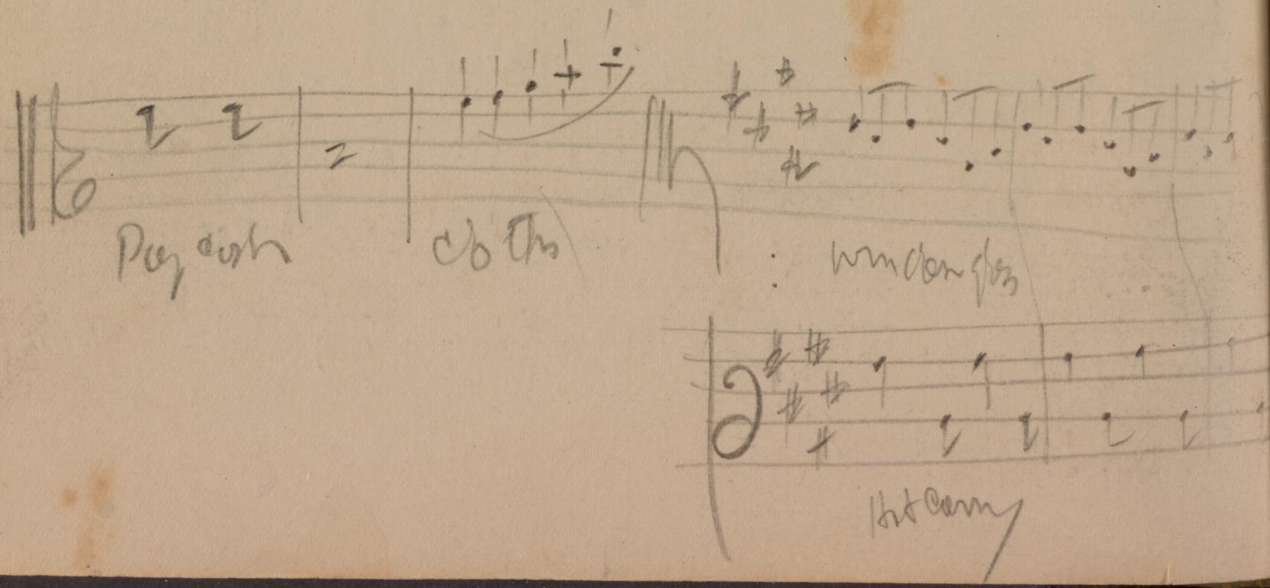
(Pietro's Carry Home - 4 Daughter)
(music of Pietro) (Bags Hear & Pork)
(Bags) Pietro = Pietro = Pietro

164

A studenti 4 who are
top heavy wit knowledge
> most wit intelligence a vero Rosso
> Presto mos 5 il
> a Sag, Quinn tells the mere (Lister at Door baling down steps)







Grind organ man
Hurdy gurdy = "

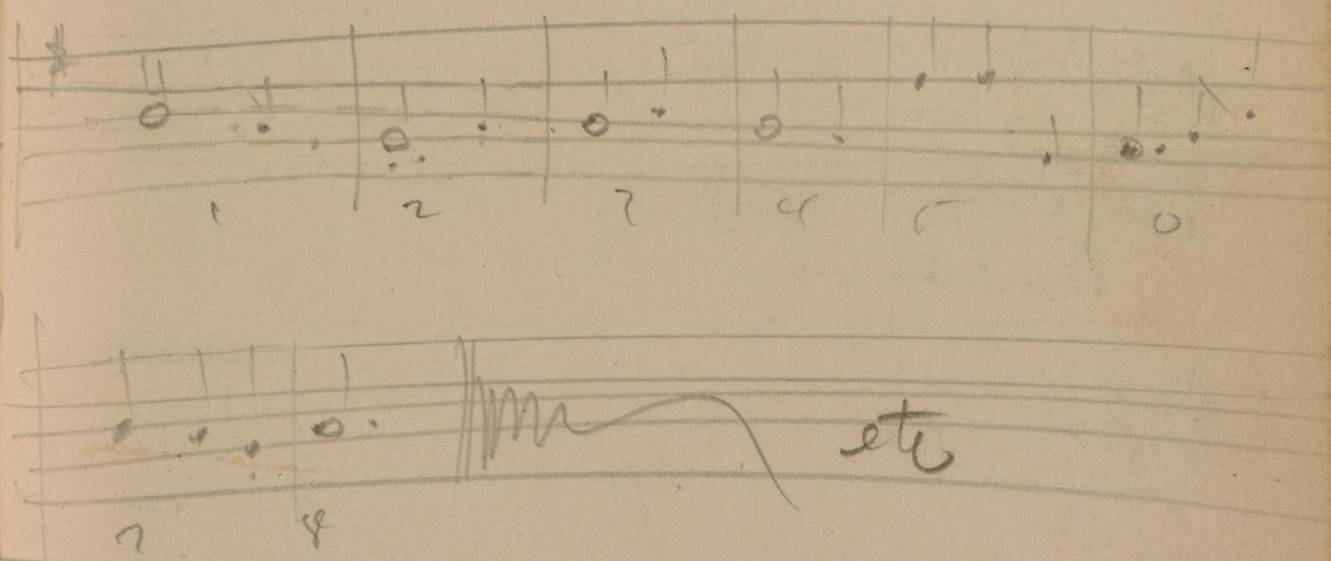
"

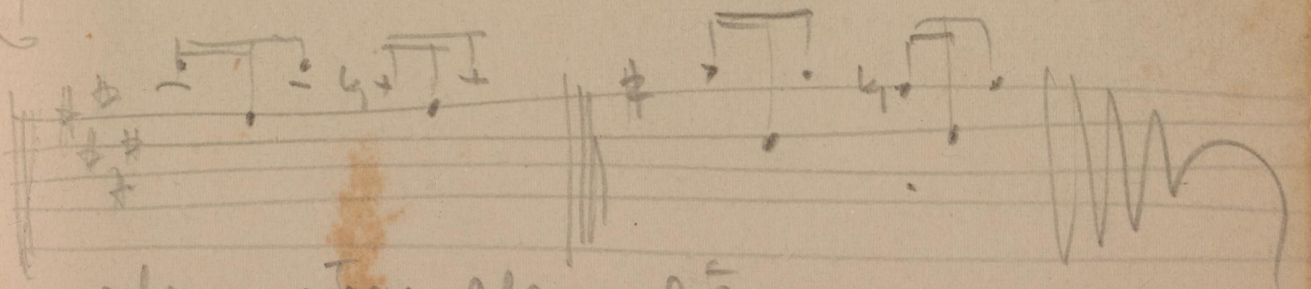
wil Parot =

Push cart man

Painter of Idols | decorator =

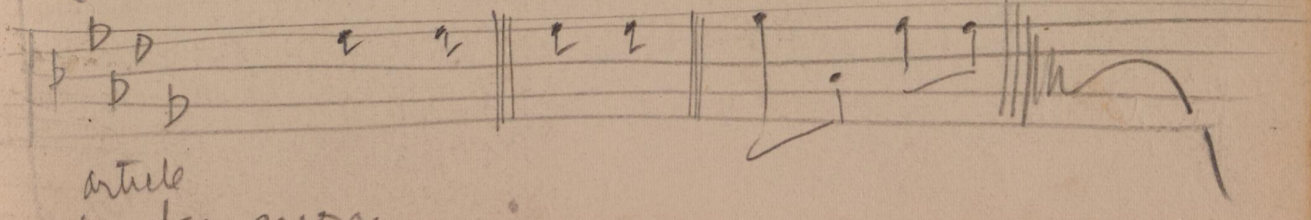
Lullaby =





cherry stones cherry stones

(man with umbrella + small Box of tools = it was rainy =



article
unknown

166

Pie Pie Pie =

Pie is the Food of the Best New England Families =

Massachusetts = Rhode Island = New Hampshire =
Beacon Hill Boston =

Maine August = on the Kenebeck River
Vermont Montpellier = on the ?

> But no matter what you say =

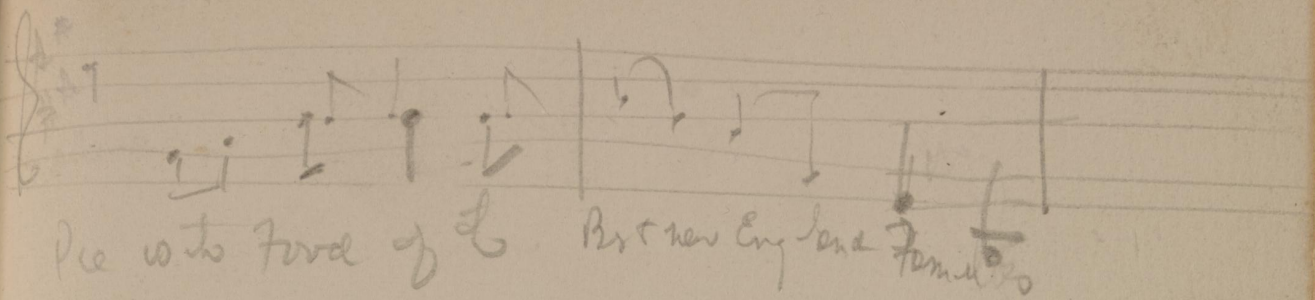
my | Pie Two Loves His Pie
to Say mothing of Baked Beans
1 2 3 4
Bean B Beans

Terrible Pelican, So are Religious,

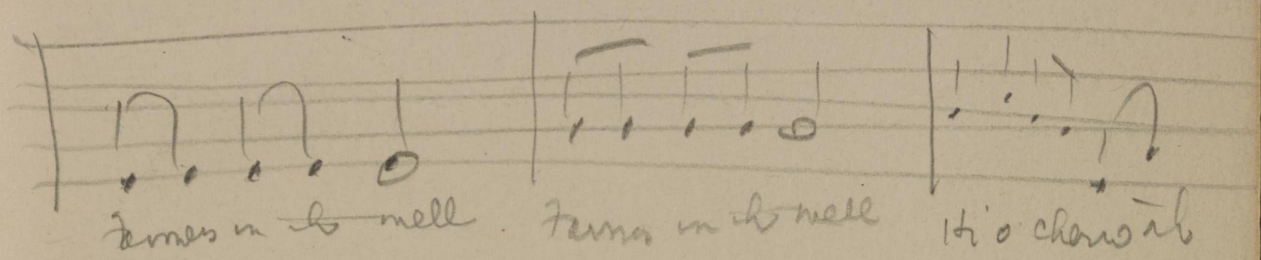
(Religious Scene)

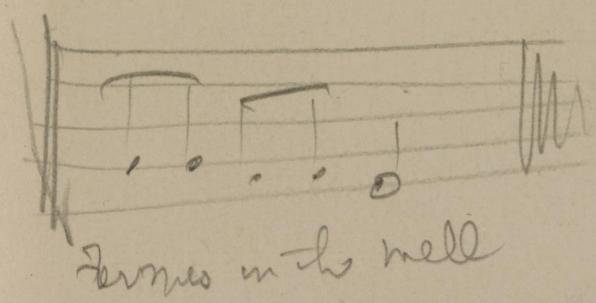
Heavenly Father when we leave
These Pleasant Earthly Scenes
Will there be a Place above
for an italian who lets Baked Beans

Pie is the Food of the Best New England People



(Small Fat Listen Contralto =)





(Una Pizzicato = anchor - Corne
Farmer = no Grandma no
its made of apples + dough)

Grandmath = (in italian dialect)

Rediculous = Rediculous =
what of the Leg = ~~(Pie) (Farmers~~ (Pie)
what of the Leg.

(Pie Grandmother = Pie = Young Folk)

they should be Praying = (Pitzia of spaghetti + anchors + cheese no of Butter Scotch non copp co-mentr)

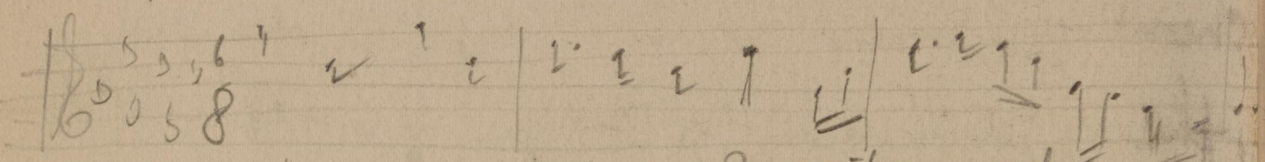
Pie is the Food of the Best New E. F. Ho

168

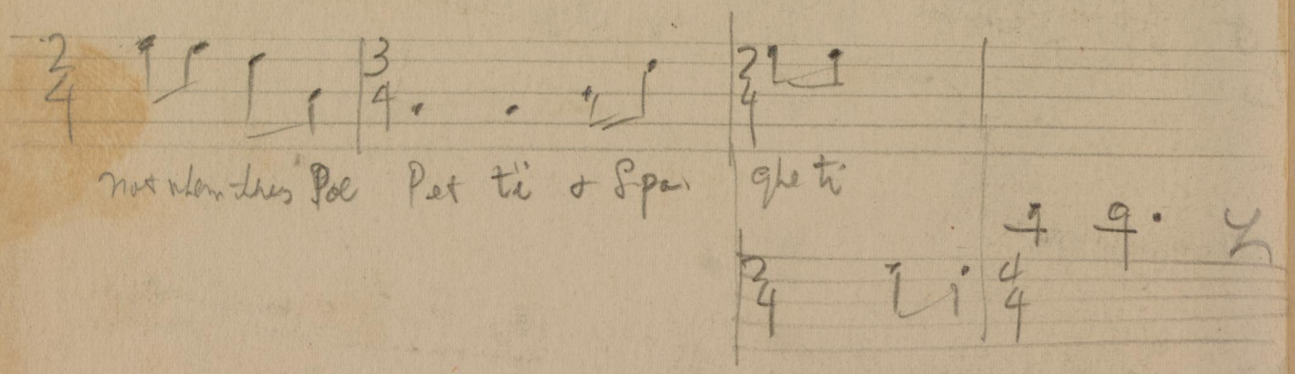
Pizzola

Achos =
Cheezo =
Fonotos =

Pizzaiula

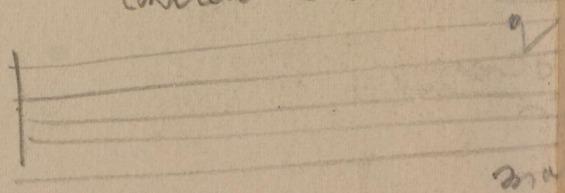


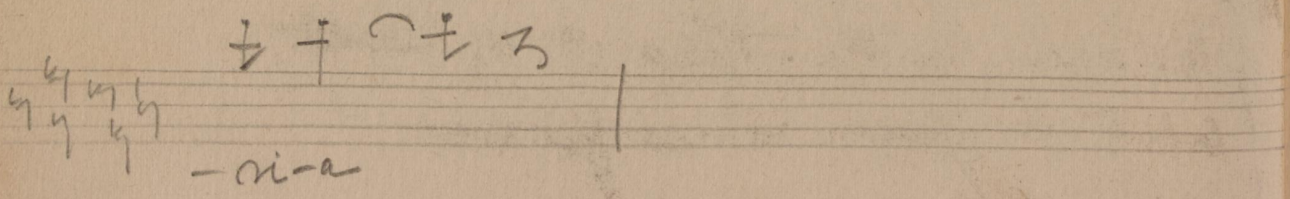
Just chew a mon a Butter Scotch Pie and it comes of to dinner now he



not when this Pol Pet ti & Spa ghe ti

milen e se





-si-a

169 (June 2nd 1922)

[as a cook you can not be beaten
But [illegible] you are wrong

M [why Petro why

[show a man a Butter & cotton Pie
& the causes of its dinner will be eaten

[not when here's Popeti

S [& Spaghetti] from the Kitchen

[Milanese]

Petro Lees S for first time & the Pots & [illegible] dish

& comes to Him

P [( ) my home =

M [Oh when he prattled at my knee
what Happiness it was for me

But now my Prays & all my tears
& all manner you the fine charming
Can never still my achy fears
nor ~~[illegible]~~ my ~~[illegible]~~ Sons from Harm
yet Protect

170 (She is in His arms & they are lentering)

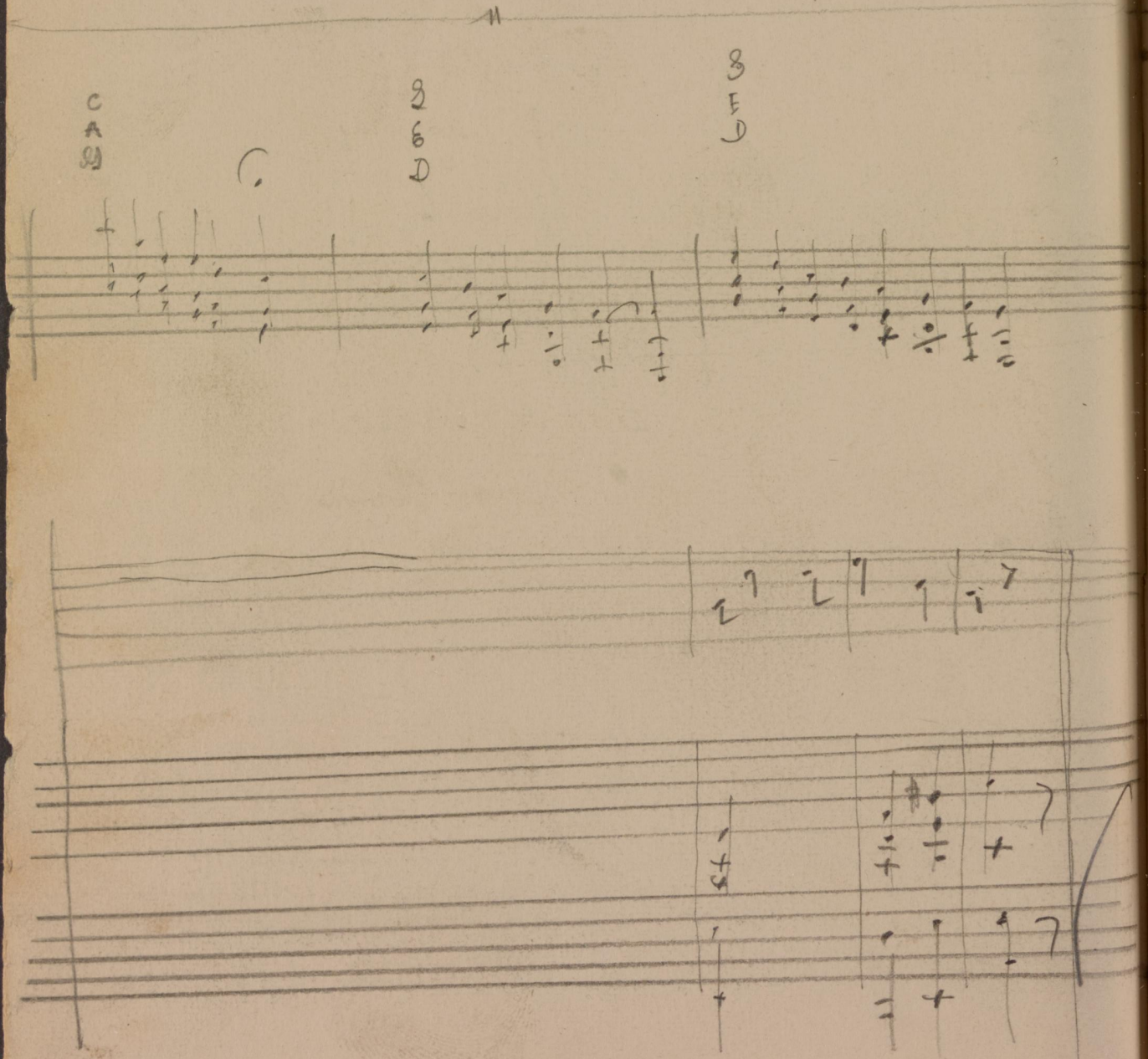
Then you could eat like any Anglo Saxon

Or even lose in England

to many rain & terms

But there are blocks

(music interlude ——————)



171

July 10 = 193[illegible] Whitesburg Ky

Oh I'm gone Rande the mountain Charming Betsy
Oh I gone Rand the mountain little Collier lee
If I never no more Got to Lee you
Pray Lord Remember me =

Oh the First time I Saw C, B
I was riding on that South Bound train =
But the next time I Saw C, B =
I was a wearing the Ball & chain =

Some times I live in the County
Some times I live in the town
Some times a have a notion
to Jump in the River & Drown

Remember the Rings that I give you
for to wear on your Lowest hand
If I never more come to Lee you
Pray Lord Remember me

172

Gods a Pendin

Pendin like a mighty mountain

Gods a Pendin

Hallelu =

Gods Pendin

Mans a Fallin =

(Some thing a matter Brother

Hallelu)

Better turn to Jesus ~~[illegible]~~

If you want to Pend too #

Shooting of his dear - Blacksmith Napier, 1933 - assisted by a shop full of war guys

Mollie Vaughn went a walkin
when up came an [illegible] he feared to set met
Here [illegible] was a hunter the swift footed ~~[illegible]~~
Guide under you tree stood his sweet Mollie Vaughn

The spread her apron all thru the night dark
a when he did shoot he did not miss his mark
Jim Reilly Jim Reilly of what have we hear
I've shot & I've killed my Molly so dear

The Quickly rout her a when she was dead
full many a tear Jim Reilly did shed
at under dearest uncle I've killed Mollie Vaughn
I mistook her apron a thought but a fawn

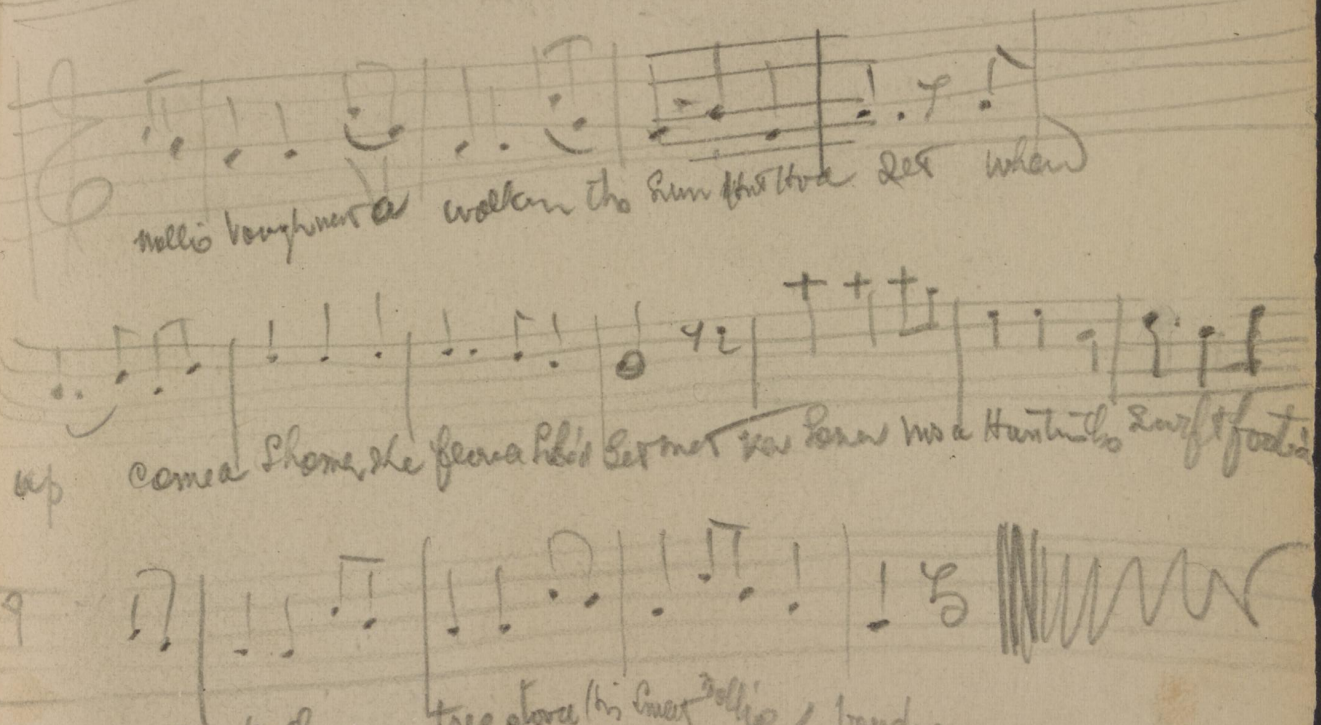
Up stepped his old father his head all of grey
Sayin Reilly Jim Reilly dont you run away
Stay wrt your own country till your trial day comes on
you shall not be hanged for sweet Mollie Vaughn

July 16

173

on the day of his trial sat the girls in a row
among them was Mollie like a fountain of snow
my apron misjudged him he thought that a fawn
let really go clear for my names Mollie Vaughn

all the girls in the city they seemed so glad
when they heard the tydings that Mollie was dead
take all those young ladies place each in a row
Mollie Vaughn shown among them like a mountain of snow



Summer 1933
July -16-
out Pleats of Hazard
Leslie County -
Singer was a member
of the Napier family - He
was a Black smith
Did a little preacher

His name was Napier
we later Photographed
Him in Hazard Ky
He was only a Poit time
Preacher, working the other
time at Black Smithing.
He had lived a while in
Oklahoma & was going to
return, because of bad blood
in his family -

174 Mrs Goodrich, in Asheville Tyc July 28-1933

Come & I will sing you, what will you sing me
I will sing you one O. what is your one O.
One is one & God alone & ever more shall be so.

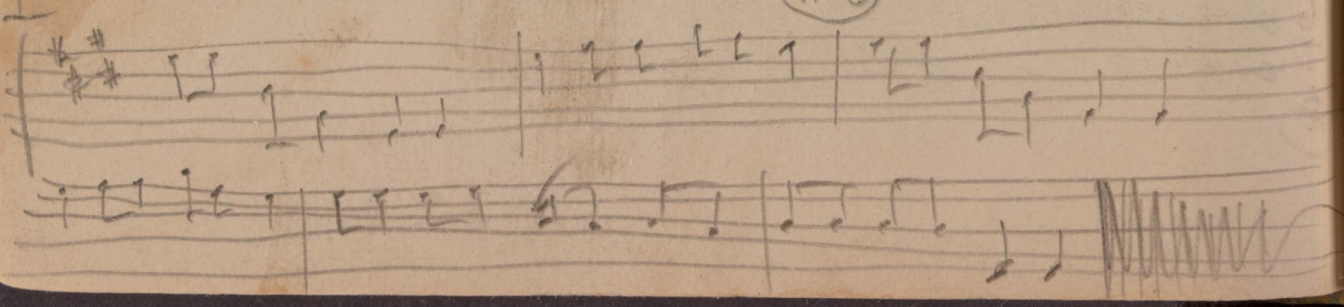
Come and I will sing you, what will you sing me
I will sing you 2,0 what is your 2 0
2 of them are the lilly white lakes clothed all in green O
One is one & God alone & ever more shall be so

Come & I will sing you, what will you sing me
I will sing you 3,0 what is your 3 - 0 -
3 of them are drivers,
2 of them are the lilly white lakes clothed all in green O
One is one & God alone & ever more shall be so

Come & I will sing you, what will you sing me
I will sing you 4 - 0 - what is your 4,0 -
4 are the Gospel Preachers -
3 of them are drivers -
2 of them are the lilly white lakes, clothed all in green O
One is one & God alone & ever more shall be so

Come & I will sing you - what will you sing me
I will sing you 5 - 0 what is your 5 0
5 is the bootman in his boat
4 are the Gospel Preachers, 3 of them are drivers
2 of them are the lilly white lakes, clothed all in green O
One is one & ~~all~~ God alone & ever more shall be so

(m 6)



Miss Goodrich & her silent sister - she smiled & nodded her head as her sister sang & sang

Friendly folk
Both Photographed
Rain - Heavy Rain
Later.

one & I will sing you what will you sing me
I will sing you 6-0 what is your 6-0
5 are the noble waiters, 5 is the bootman in his boot
4 are the Gospel Preaches - 3 of them are drivers -
3 of them are the lilly white lakes C & third all in green ©
one is one & good alone & ever more shall be so

I will sing you what will you sing me
I will sing you 7-0. what is your 7-0 -
ever are the bright stars in the sky

one & I will sing you, what will you sing me
I will sing you 8-0 what is your 8-0
3 is the great archangel

Later in the day. Back in Asheville N.C.

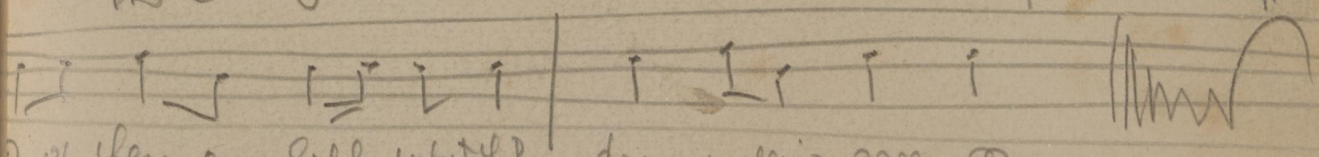
9 is the moonlight Bright & clear,
(& dont let them any moonshine either)

10 are the 10 commandments

11 is a good man gone to heaven

12 are the 12 apostles

in C major = Mrs Goodrich's Sister Sang a bit lower #



2 of them are lilly white lakes dressed all in green © -
3 of them are drivers
4 are the Gospel Preaches
5 is the bootman in his boot
6 are the noble waiters
7 are the bright stars in the sky
8

176

[Marrow VA., Chas Preston in the Shop of Dulcimer maker named Russell]

1933
August
Dung White Top
Festival

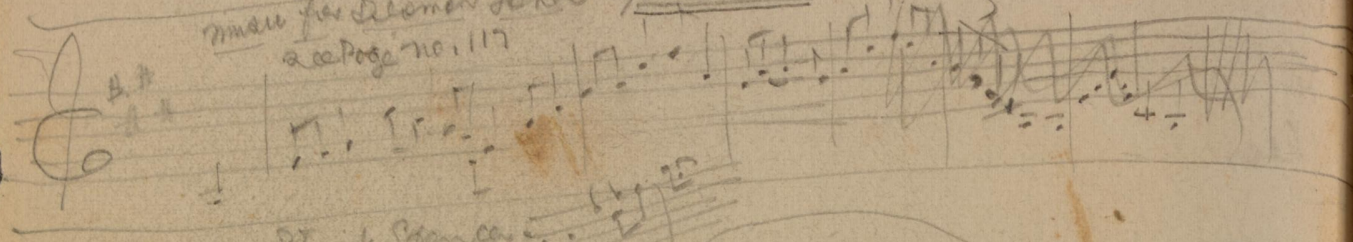
Oh stay oh stay wit me Prag stay
& sleep wit me to night
Lord Arnold's gone to Wythville (Wytheville)
& He'll be ~~[illegible]~~ in Kenyhergs Court

2 verses of Motto Groves

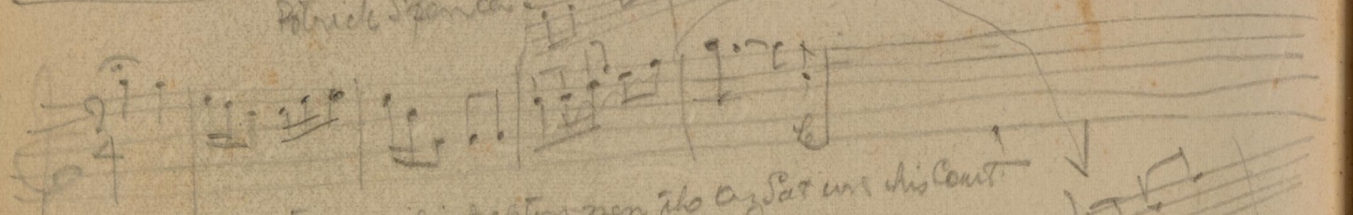
(Traitors Reward)

Rise up Rise up Lord A Cried
Rise up Rise & Night
~~[illegible]~~ no one in England'll ever Cags
I Killed an undressed man

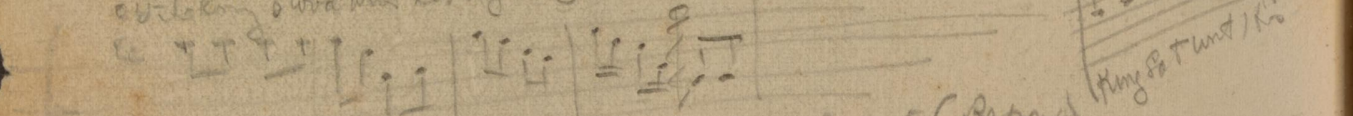
Music for Seaman Saver - incorrect time should be 4/4 not 3/4
see Page no. 117



Patrick Spencer

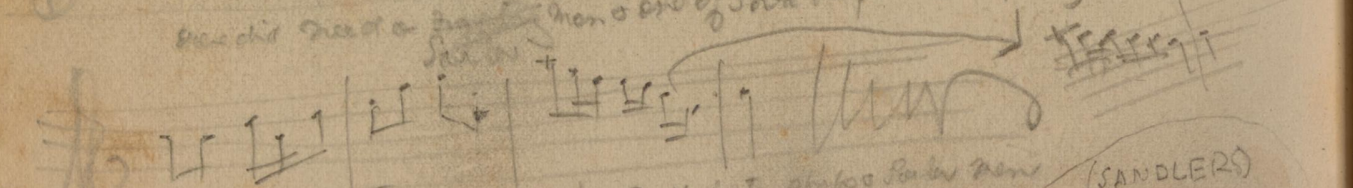


Oh the King stood wit his fighting men the King Sat wit his Court



King Sat wit his

Here did need a ~~[illegible]~~ man & one of Good Report (Report)



(SANDLERS)

(2) Then went the King to dunfer town
to burble the wine so red
are all my Sailing captains gone
may hap they all be dead

(3) The seasons off an old knight said
tis wint the cried a youth
your cargo & your ship will drown
in the northern sea for Sooth

(4) Oh strong was Patrick Spencers arm
& sharp his seasons eye
and sharper still the Sense of Him
to Ken a Sullen Sea

(5) The King Spoke to his Footy Page
ye must not stop nor stay
until Pat Spencer will doth know
the royal will today

(6) What man hath done me all this ill
what man hath done me sore
to send me forth again the sea
when I should not Sail more

(7) Oh hasten ships & Sailer men
Oh hasten Sandelers
Oh hasten down the Endless Sea
The Kings Wild will to do.

He was Pontus about time

(8) For two days Past I saw the Sun
& yesterneve-ning the moon
to night I saw a blood red star
I know my end is soon

Evening ?

At means Candlers?

(9) When Patrick Spencer Sailed away
as laugh did light his eye
when Patrick Spencer came to rest
Art was his time to die

(10) Oh some sit in the chimney brook (nook)
& some walk on the strand
& some do watch the whole day out
for Spencers ship to land

Christopher Bell - on the Road to Leverville Tenn
No Photographs # See notes for Details #

when Jamie was a little Boy
He clapped his Hands & Cried for Joy
He danced a Reel he ran a set
He fell in the Creek & he got Hurt Met

(Refrain)

Oh Jamie Jamie Sugar Pie
Wish you always would Play Nigh
Jamie Jamie Sugar Plum
Leave the girls & Come Right Home

Little Bird Little Bird
Oh Where was you Hatched
down in a Sweep
and little Half Bush

Little Bird Little Bird
What did you then
I was give to the Lady
What lives in the Glen

Little Bird Little Bird
What do you eat
What Bread & Cow milk
& a little Sweet meat

Little Bird Little Bird
where shall I go
Home & shut my mistress
for treating you so low

Bonnie Birdy
Child No 82

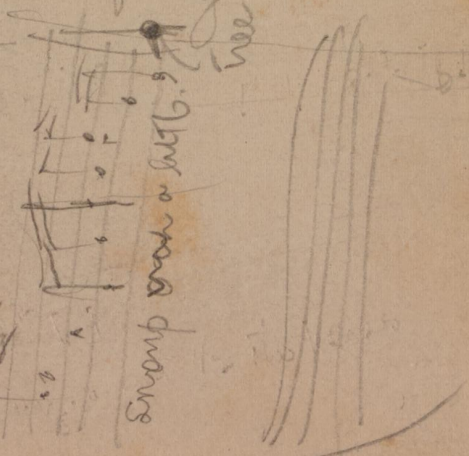
a greatly Corrupted

Version
Little Bird Little Bird
what did you then
I watched my mistress
your own life so fair

Little Bird Little Bird
what did you see
your mistress making free
with men one 2 - 3.

Little Bird Little Bird
you lie & you lie
I cared n't lie more that you lie
if I try

Copied From Page 2
Book 2 - in a
daughter
very dear



(11) But Patrick Spencers Long Line home
where Sailors all must Honeys
The Scottish Lords & all His Men
are in the Sailors Honeys

(12) Off at his feet the Scottish Lord
Lay mid the Oceans Wailing
while at his head in letters Red
the orders for His Sailing.

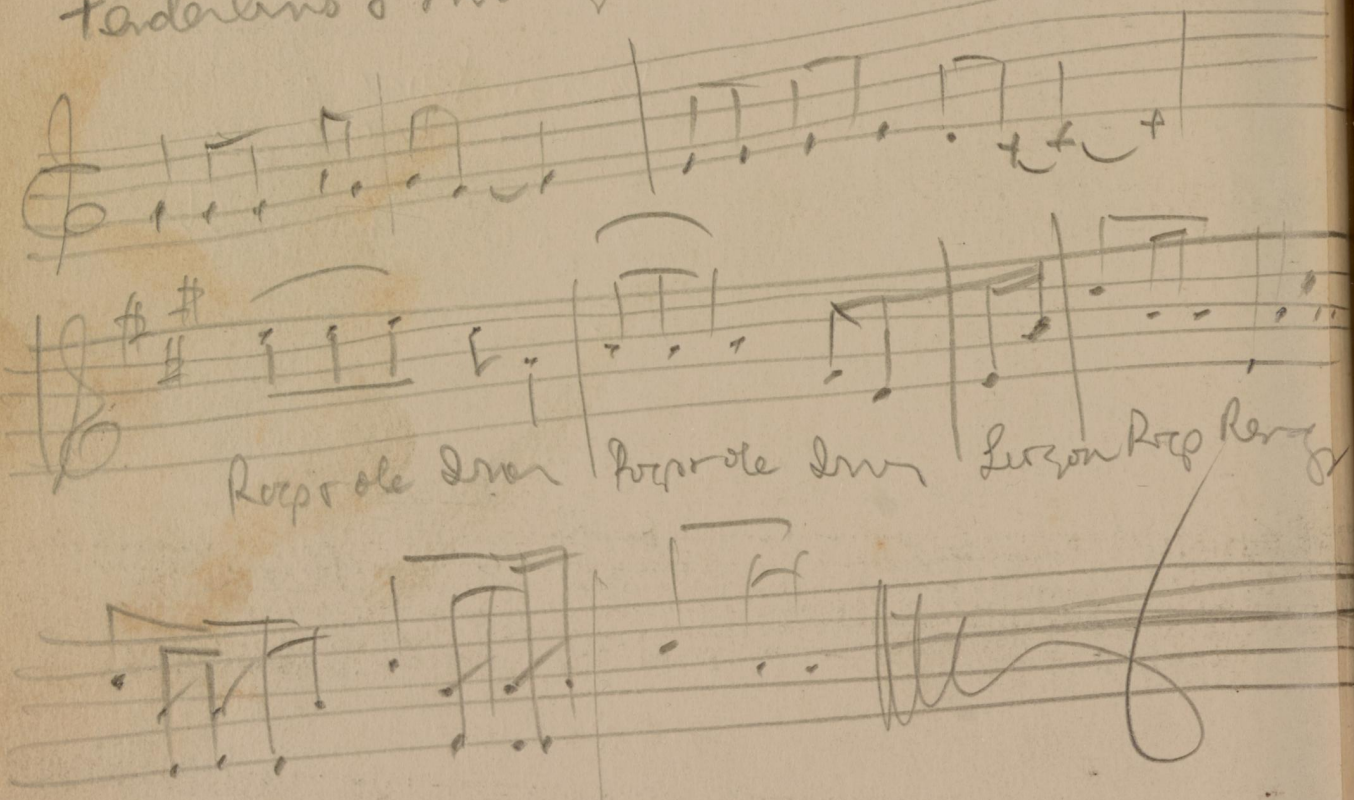
178

There was an old man she lived in a wood
as you can plainly see
He said he could do more work in a day
Than his wife could do in three

The old woman said "that I'll agree
but this you will allow
That you must stay at home to day
while I go fallow the plow

3

Back Bones & shoulder Blades
tenderlins & Lussings - Lid of



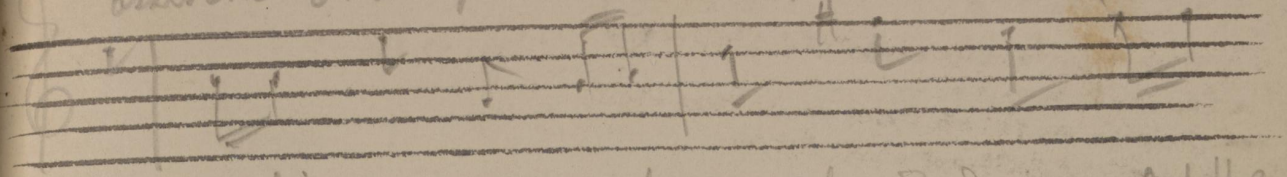
Frank Long - Aug 6 - 1942

Frank Long.

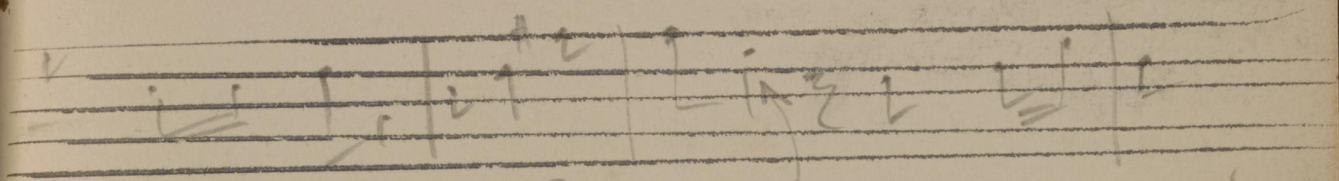
179

Sweet Willie - Perfect Demon Tune

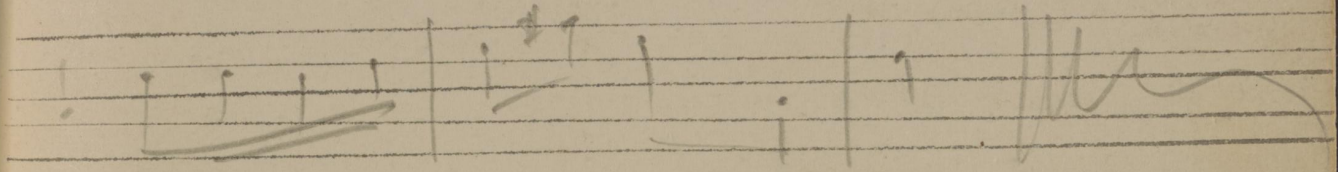
in the Cabin just below Rine Fork Settlement House - 1933 - Sue about 16 - assistance of Kathryne Kettle - Photograph of Sue & Bob - By Dom -



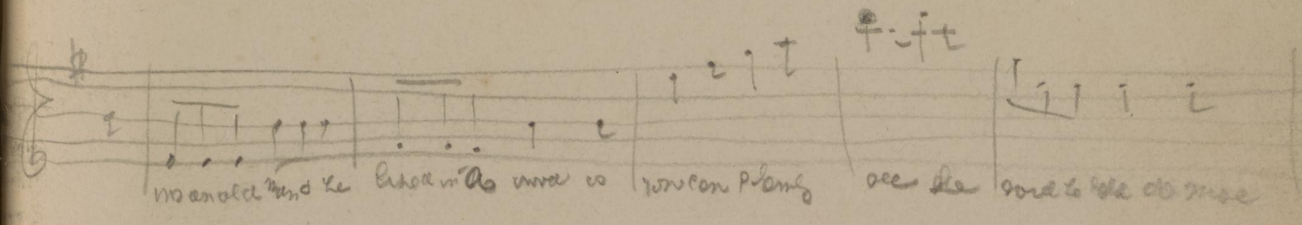
Sweet Willie rose up in the month of June and He

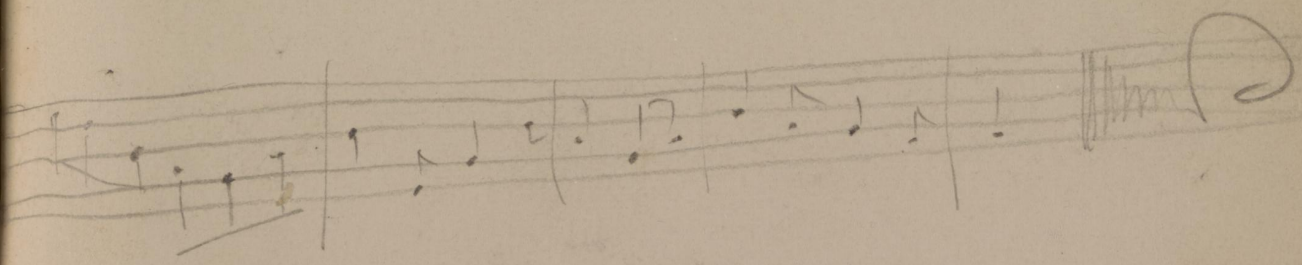


Dressed Himself in red Paid Hew ok Hew Can a man



Find out if Lodu Morgan Love is dead





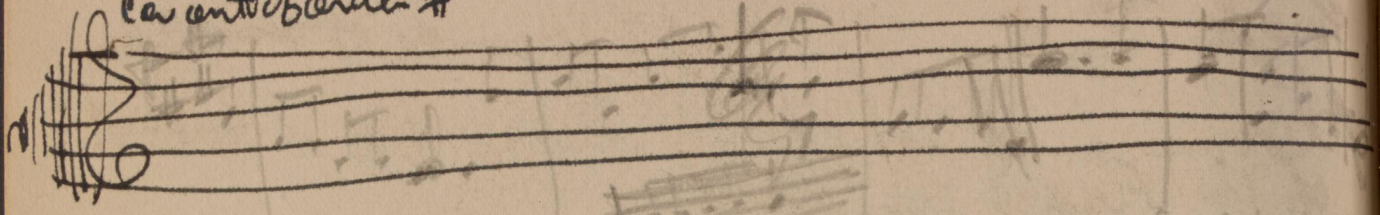
180

Hazard Ky.
1932
July 12 #

July - 11 -
Rain & Cold #
Uncomfortable from wet clothes
Car out of order #

See Page 98 - for Young Beidman

Mr James Duff = Fiddler =
Grapevine Creek = Pistol traveller



He say that Christ was born
the Farmer Planted Corn
& when it did come night
the crop was locked up tight
Rowdy Rungaday #

When Herod Came & asked
if Jesus Christ Hol - Passed
all yes when it was spring
I saw the little thing

Rowdy Rung a day

Turn lock Turn lock Home
for Jesus now is gone
it is the work of Lord [illegible]
Turn lock Turn lock Home

Very unimpaired Lugh
Cut a small Fiddle

Doris Photographed
Hindlehead
Kings

181

Liver grown. Child - Hold them by the Right Foot & the Left Hand & shake them - if the child lives He is cured of the Liver Trouble #

Book Doctor

Yerb Doctor

Error

Irony Johnston Brasstown N.C. July 1934.20

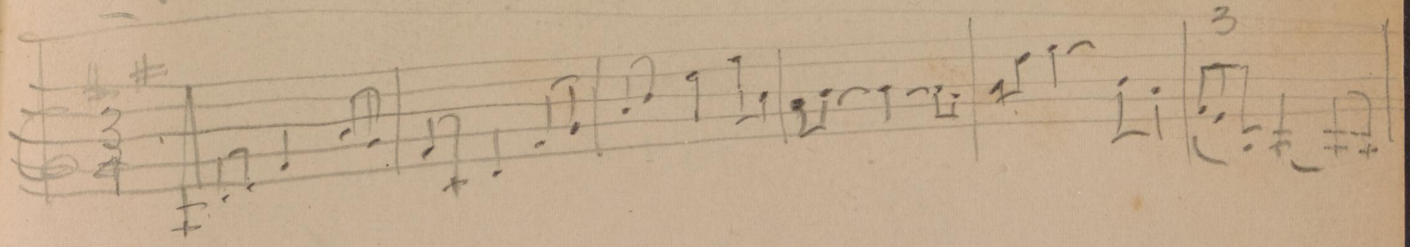
Child 278

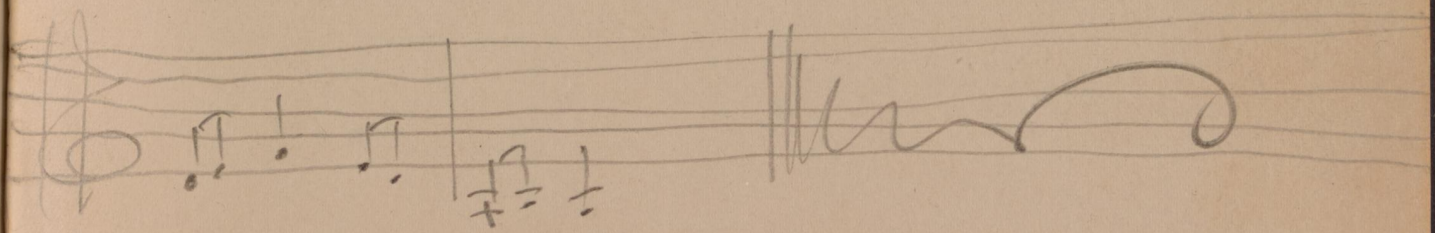
The farmer went to plow
Nu nu nu
The farmer went to plow
with cow ox & a cow
nu nu nu nu nu

The devil he passed by
nu nu nu
The devil he passed by
farmer did not know why
nu nu nu nu nu

go take my mean old wife
She lashes all my life

The went to hell & lock
& gave her mean a wack





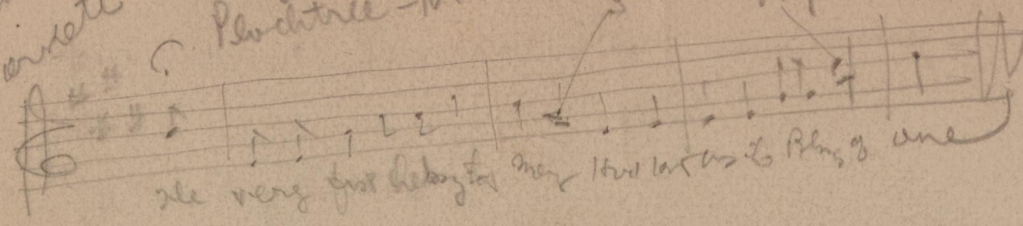
Tom Barnett

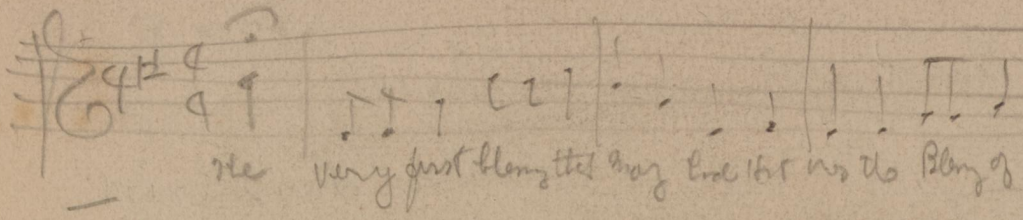
Verse

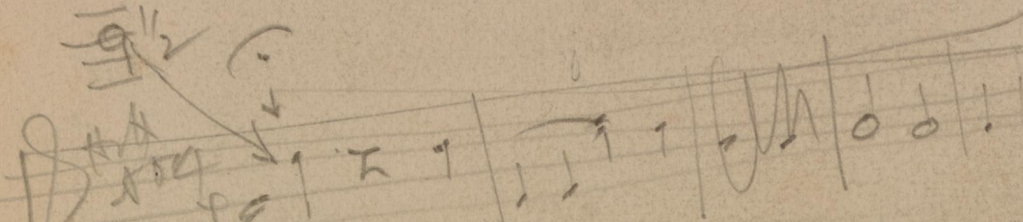
Plochtree - N.C.

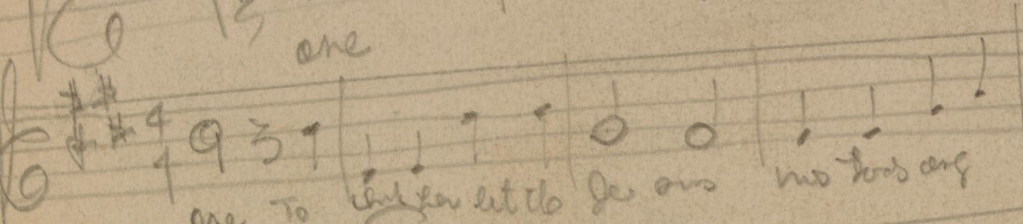
3rd

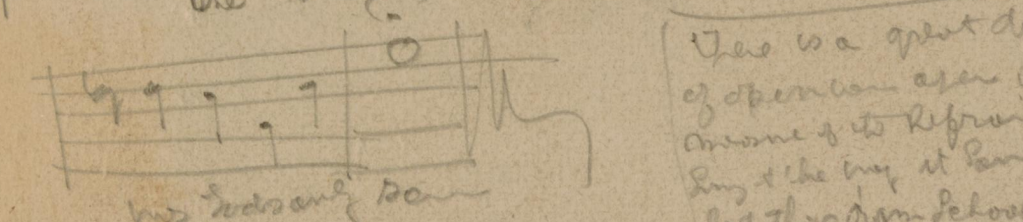
Aug 1932







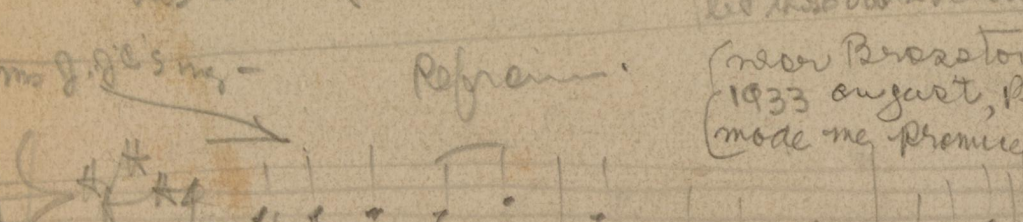




There is a great difference of opinion over the first measure of the Refrain # Some Said Sing it the way it Sounded & Gave let those from School Marms go to Hell.

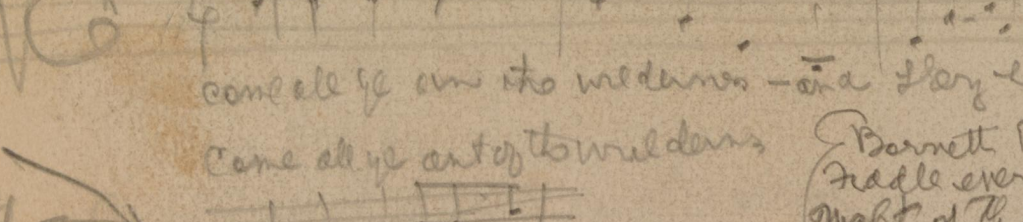
Refrain.

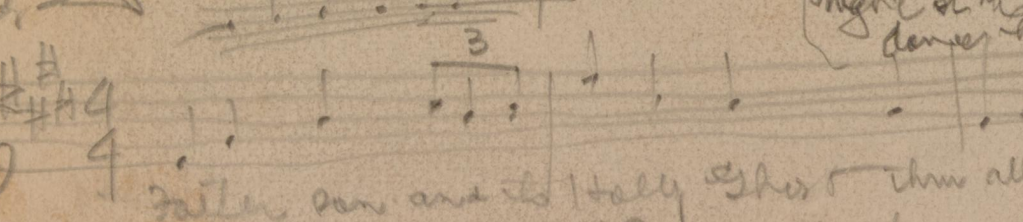
(near Brasstown - 1933 August, Barnett made me promise not to tell on him



Came all ye out of the wilderness

Barnett Played Fiddle every Saturday night at the Murphy N.C. dance hall





2 The Blessing of Two read the Bible thru

3 Could make the Blind to Hee

4 " make the Rich to Poor

5 make the dead to Rise

6 make the Well to Sick

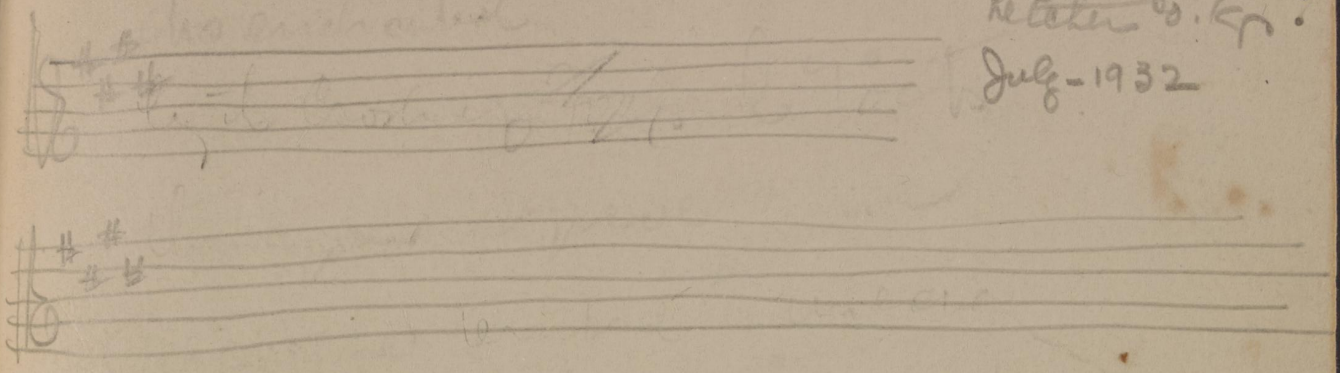
7 [illegible] gave away to Heave

Key of E with D ♮ everytime · mixolydian ·

183

He will Choosing bd. Sronny Holcolm · Kingdom Valley · Letcher Co. Ky.

July - 1932



Lord William took the taken
16 He Kissed it tenderly
Your Ladies folks are a gathering wood
to burn her Door Ladies

No name
no address

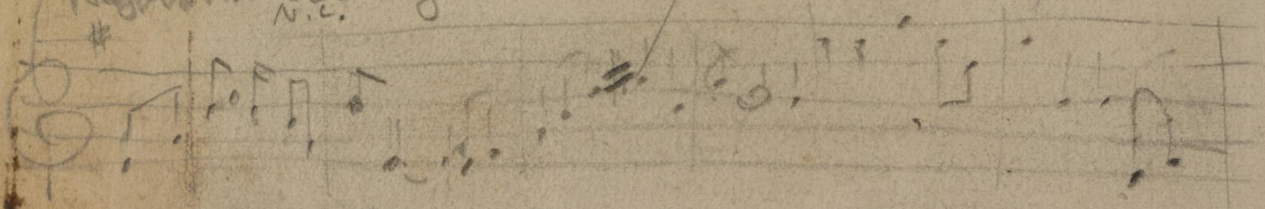
Go saddle up my Speedest Horse
Go bridle up my brown
17 Go bridle up the fastest Horse
that ever ran the ground

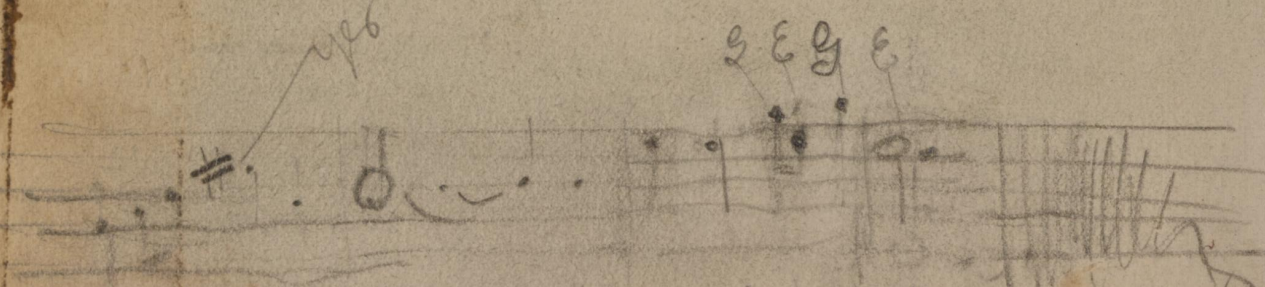
He took his horn a Bugle
His Sword dragged to the ground
18 & as he made the Kings Highway
He made his Bugle Sound

Oh mother and oh father
19 I fear you not one Straw
for yonder came Lord William
His merry men and all (ah)

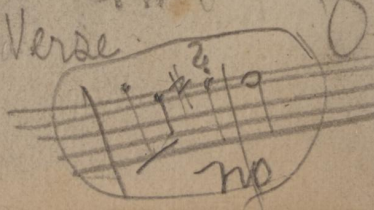
He lifted down her Lady
He lifted up her head
He Kissed her Lips - He Kissed her chin
Sweet Mary was dead
Sweet Mary was dead

Mattie Wilfor - about 40.
School teacher. 1 1/2 miles from
Highland Country Club.
N.C.





She Said Lord until after the 6th Verse
then she Said Lord very clearly



Reg. No. 1934 Cherokee Co. N.C. Sweet Marsy 185
Granny Johnson - an old tart
who knew many interesting songs.

no name use during life time of no address

1 as they courted there wit watches
they courted her wit Rings
they courted there wit Honeycracks
& other pretty things

2 as is set you gone you nobles
& men of high degree
for I've gone my love to an English Lord
& I hope he marries me

3 If this be true cried her Brother
I'll give you meat & fee
but if it's false & give my name
High Hanged you shall be

4 as it's chang me high & chang me well
If I've spoke falsary
But Lady Marsrie grown wrost
wit an English Lord's Bobee

5 He went int her chamber
Strode Heavy on the floor
They're telling me my Sister dear
That you've become a whore

6 a whore a whore dear Brother
as that could never be
but I have a bobe by a English Lord
& I hope he'll marry me

LORL

7 In stepped her old Father
stepped heavy on the floor
as it's How do you do Lady Marsry
Since you've become a whore

8 a whore a whore dear Father
as that could never be
but I have a bobe by an English Lord
& I hope he'll marry me

after this verse she Lord Lord (6th)

In stepped her old Mother
stepped Lodly on the floor
they're telling me Lady Marsry
that you've become a whore

10 a whore a whore dear Mother
as that could never be
but I have a bobe by an English Lord
& I hope he'll marry me

11 In stepped her young Sister
tripped lightly on the floor
as it How do you do L. M.
Since you've become a whore

12 Very bad very bad dear Sister
as you can easy see
for father & mother are gathering
to burn my Poor Bodice

13 Go down Go down little runner
to where Lord William he
Like him this take of my love
ere they burn my poor bodice

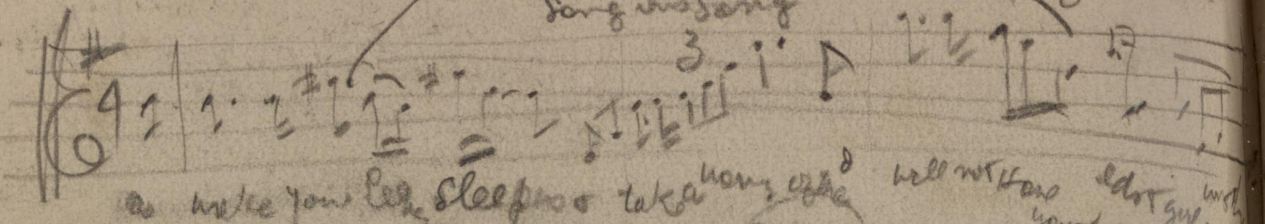
14 as he ran the Prince Highway
as he ran the Meadows wide
as he lowed his breast & he
swam across
a many a rogin tide

15 as is my castel burned
as is my stile over run
as Hor my bodie brought me
a daughter or a son

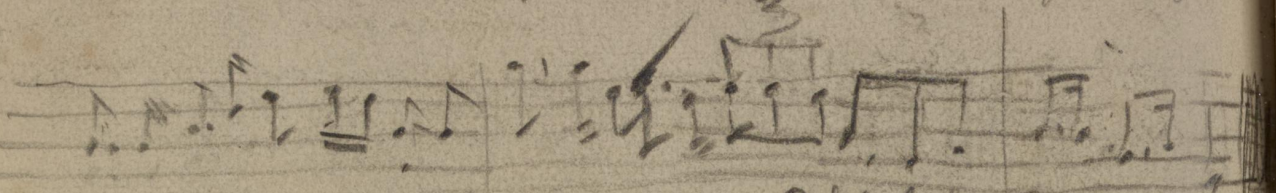
186 in 6/8 - no dotted 1/8 tho + 1/16 tho 186

Solomon Holcolm
Whitsburg. Aug 9. 1932
Husband of Aunt Beth

Beth & Solomon
Song this Song



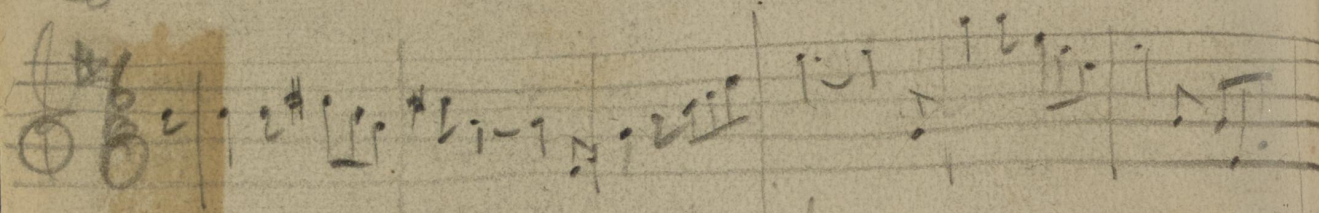
a wake you Lee Sleepers & take a warning of me will not Hone your Eldest gal with



wee one rids wit me Tra la lee wee one rids wit me Fa la lee by the Little Binnerie

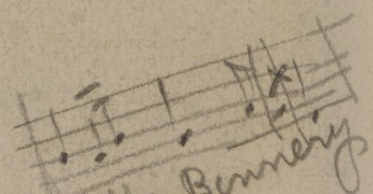
(Binnori)
(Bonney)

a wake you Lee Sleepers
& take a warning of me
(1) I will not Hone your Eldest gal (Eldest)
but the wee one rids wit me, Fa la lee
but the wee one rids wit me Fa la etc By the little Binnory



(2) Rised up Rised up my sons
Put on your armor Bright
no man shall say that a Dewards Son
took my daughter away by night

(3) I thank you sir I thank you
but it can plainly be seen
that I cannot be a Stewards Son
with my mother Quite a Queen



Little Binnery

(4) He mounted her on a milk wants Hors
Himself on a doppled Grey
He swung his bugle horn down by his side
& so went singing away Fa la lee
& so went singing away Fa la lee - By the Bone Bonnie

Very Hot & dusty - Daniel Boone Hotel is Terrible

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(5) Hey Hood it gave a furlong
when he cast his eyes around
& there ~~was~~ her father & all 7 Brothers
came trippeling over the ground

(6) Light Down Light Down Fair Ellen
& Hold my gay By the rein
While I do Play with your own dear father
& all your strong Brothers again

(7) She held she held so silent
& never shed a tear
Untill she saw her brothers falls
& her father who loved her so dear

(8) Hold hard Hold Hard hard William
Your sword so strong & sore
for I could have many lovers true
but father I never have more

(9) The milk white horse she mounted
Himself on the dappled Grey
& with his Buckler low at his side
they sadly rode away

(10) They rode to his mothers Castle
& loudly tingled the rings
Saying mother awake or mother asleep
Oh Pray come let me in

(11) Oh sister dear go make my bed
for my wounds are deep & sore
Oh mother dear come bind my head
for you'll never bind me more

See Sam'd Huggins
Beth Sam'd Around
Nine Fussin

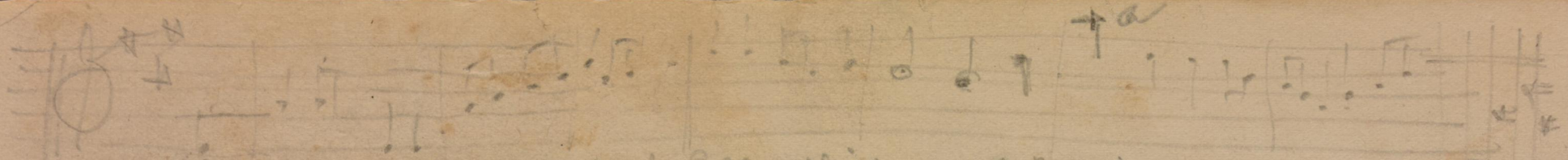
(12) Hit was 3 hours twill morning
the Cocks began to crow
when 7 wounds Lord William Hood
began His blood to flow

Now William Died like Hit was to dey
Fair ellen died of a morrow
Lord William Died of His wounds so sore
Fair Ellen died of sorrow

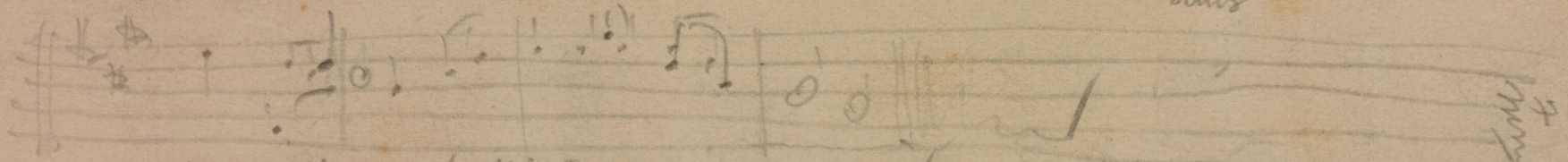
They Say Fair Ellen to near church
Lord William just bind the yard
& from her heard Grew a
Red Red Rose
Of rom His heart a Brier

(13) They growed so close to the church stop
twill they could not grow no higher
& here they tied a true lovers knot
Wrt the Rose a Huggin to Brier

It took all many of Lit to
Verses of Queen Jane &
all afternoon & much
of this many of take down
Earl Brand - Child no 7 -
The old Folks argued about
it a bit each offering a bit
of music & a few words &
then arguing about it again
Doris Caught us at the
Argument & Photographed
as we talked - Aunt Beth
is very Sick - she can not hold
her water & her Lower is very
Bad - so is old Sals -



There was a man in ancient days the Bible doth inform us [illegible] Sins against the word of God [illegible]



great and very numerous [illegible] great & very numerous

2. This rich man fared very well
& dressed him self in Linen
He lived a life away from God
& spent his days in Sinnen.

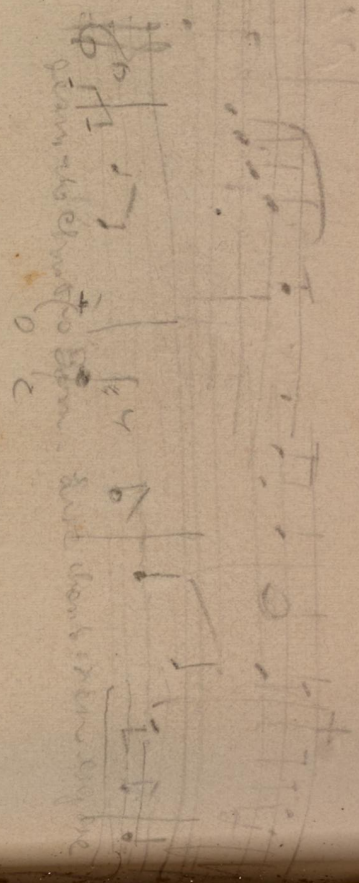
as it fell out upon a day
Small rain from Sky did fall
3. Rich Dives set a mighty feast
before his neighbors all

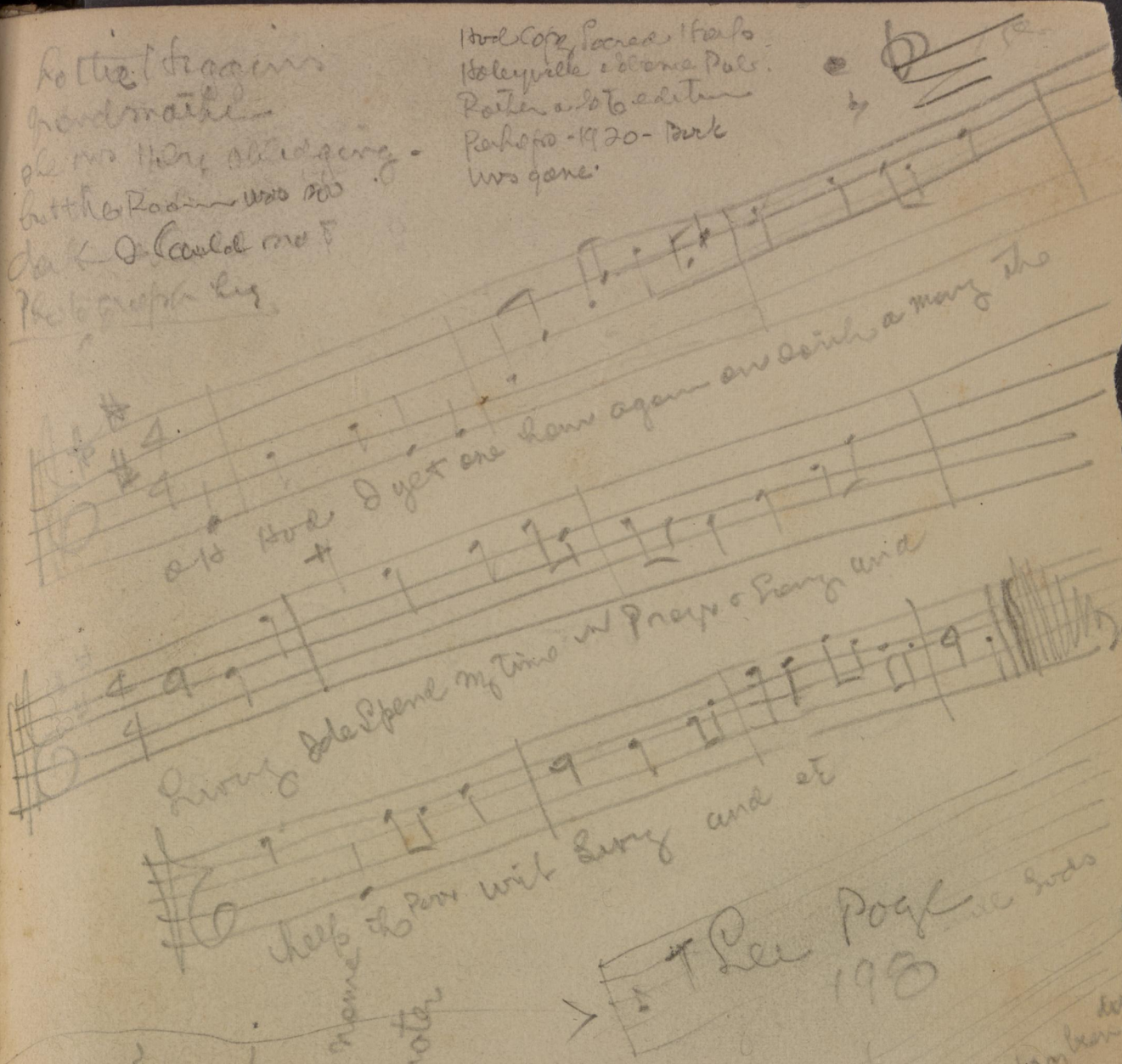
4. Poor Lazarus at Rich Dives got
to raise his hand unable
He waited in Humility
For Crumbs from Dives Table

(Hand)
Rich Dives sent his Hungry dogs
5. that they would set upon him
the dogs in Pity licked his Sores
& thus they did befriend him

Begone Begone Rich Dives Cried
6. Thou art no Friend no Brother
I will not give thee Food nor Drink
for the Sake of Christ the Lovein

7. as it fell out upon a day
Poor Lazarus Licked & die ed
& from God's heaven Angels came
His Soul to Home and Guide





8. Rich dives died upon a [illegible]
But Lee His dreadful Action
From Heaven Lazarus Viewed down
Low Dives in damnation
in the fire of Hells damnation.

9. Rich Dives Cried in Heavens Name
Send Lazarus with Cold water
my thirst is great my Pain is more
with Hells Tormenting Tortures

10. At Hol I yet are Now again
on earth among the Living
I'd Spend my time in Prayer & Song
& help the Poor with giving.

grandmother Higgins - Lottie Higgins - Lundy
afternoon of June 3-1934 - Harlan Ky. - about 7/8
to 80 yrs of age. - it Rained all morning.
she taught school as a very young woman - was
now a shut in [illegible] she could not walk very
well. and not crazy to be Called Granny.
June 3. 1934.
On Lundy

Lee Pogue
1930

Lottie Higgins
grandmother
[illegible] Hey [illegible]
[illegible] Rodin was so
dark I could not
[illegible]

Hol Cop Sacred Hals
Holeyville & Lone Pole
Rather a lot to edition
Perhaps - 1920 - Dark
was gone.

At Hol I yet are Now again on earth among the
Living I'd Spend my time in Prayer & Song and
help the Poor with Giving and at

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we lived on inherited money - & now
we live on practically nothing =
> on what you make =
> and an occasional dividend
>

Your Hands = do not belong in an office.
> they have played a lot of Golf

---

you married a man to have a home =
a home with Honey Suckel & Rambler Roses
over the Door way - I could not live your
tal in 1919 = all I had was a Pair of
Crutches - but now I've got the Honey Suckel
I've even got night Bloomy Jasmine etc

Shed the easy tears of Early old age

So Quickly = Before I make an unwise
decision = I have already suffered too much
>
I'll see you again = this is not good Bye
I'll take a vacation & come all thing t

Santa Barbara = I'll fly to Cape the
travel time =

you think so but you never will =

You know that little Graveyard
back of your Hospital at (——)
you remember these stiff cold figures
the grave diggers used to bury in that
little graveyard = well this moment
I'm as dead as the deadest of them

---

no one woman is essential to any artist =

---

but I have been a man - I can be a
man again =

---

a Pornographic novel is not a little
like offering a Hungry man a
description of a dinner

142 1933 A.D.

Lehman Miles expedition to
Western North Carolina = July 13 = to

First Photography = Brownsville -
John C. Campbell = Folk School =

① Mrs Campbell = July 15 =
(Taken of a Sunday afternoon)

② Mrs Kate Donaldson = Born in
Sausville Ky about 65 = Best & most original
Cooflomanon in N.C. Republican, Baptist =
never did any dancing but much singing

③ Mr William Donaldson = Reb. Bap =
went to Play Parties & looked on at dances
after marriage - a former man

④ Mrs Margaret Butler =
Favors Community Life =
Has worked in many places in Mountains =
Pine Mt. 1914 to 1922 = Denmark, Mer. Sw. 15 months =
Leslie Co =

⑤ Mrs Campbell & Mrs Butler

Hot, uncomfortable Hotel -
Regal Hotel - Murphy

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(6) Miss Louise Pitman = Born in N. J.
claims ~~N.J.~~ North Carolina =
Expert at Dying = Vegetable Dying especially =
5 years in Brosstown; Learned it from
notices & from those who worked with notices
Nothing much written about it. Dept of Agriculture
not ~~this~~ spring (1933) & ask the Secrets of
Vegetable Dying = Miss Pitman works with
many colors she produces from Flowers =
Plants & the Barks & Lichens of Trees indigenous
to most N.C.

Brosstown notes

druthers = for ruthers = N.C & Ky
underpinning = Scantlings = N.C.
Fat legs on girls = Ky
Look up Long about 10 Commandments =
fittin = fit N.C

uptrip = King Herod did every
thing He could to uptrip His Salvation
N.C

If is a verb in the everlasting ~~Ba~~ tense
= % Butler =

bald Spring = a big Spring N.C.

1921

Cutshin Creek = Leslie Co =
so rough it cut ones shins so it was called

Send a Cookie or a Big Coffee Ring
from Lutters to Campbell Folk School

10 commandments

Soldier Soldier wont you
marry me

all for your fife & drum

How can I marry such
a pretty Girl as you
When I have no Hat to Put on

Barnetto Lang = 7 Jays of Mary

Easter Lang - Hyden

tipple = Drink Liquor

take a tune as she's wrote
there Haint nuthen to her
But you P by her by ear
you can yank her a little higher
or drop her a little lower, if she
Haint much nice you can dress
her up as you go alonge

I always stick to my Pint wether I'm
right or wrong = Aunt Lale Creech

Hit'll be mighty dark Leeing =

Sorgum = I thought you always
spelled it molloses

Rev Lewis Lyttle =
for what if an ennery Brethering
if ye fall from grace ye all know Bothering
if is a verb in the ever lasting Tence

Jog 1 Token of a Tuesday
Mrs Frid O: Scroggs =

7

Mercer Scroggs = 10 = up to tree - (2)

(2)

Mercer, hand o Dob =

Publine Deal (3)

Clerk Candrelle

(2)

4 Bags

4 Bags

Spitter Image -
Spit of his doddie } Donaldson

Diddlin Business

Oodlins = Lots of work

Poulitea = " " "

Scrange = to cuddle up closely -

Slotch = Space of time between showers

Want fogie }
thats fogie }

Scarch Board }
toe Board }

Rampton = Large Pile of Fruit or Vegetables =

Master Crop = (Champion)

Likness keeps a man Bow dociously
tore ~~tied~~ up =

Like to Had a Jimmy Fit 1937

5 children at Scroggs — Taken of a medrs day

5 children + Fay S —

5 " unit Clerance Lying down

6 children one Rock

Mercie Scroggs

Dale "

Fay "

Wanda "

Kenneth Caldwell

Clerance " 20-July-1933

8

5 children in wooden Fort

4 " " " "

Shots of Loom Room —

Shots of animals —

Maude Cox

never Still = Maiden Hair Fern

Mickelmass Daisy = Small Clusty Daisy

Weavin is the Prettyes + thing I ever dance = just a Littlin + a trampin the treddles and been the Pretty Blossom ?

Condiments = Little Things

Granny Donaldson

[illegible]

[illegible] Mone thine.

[illegible]

Scorch Board (Carkna [illegible])

[illegible]

Pedestrian [illegible] (Mosta [illegible])

[illegible]

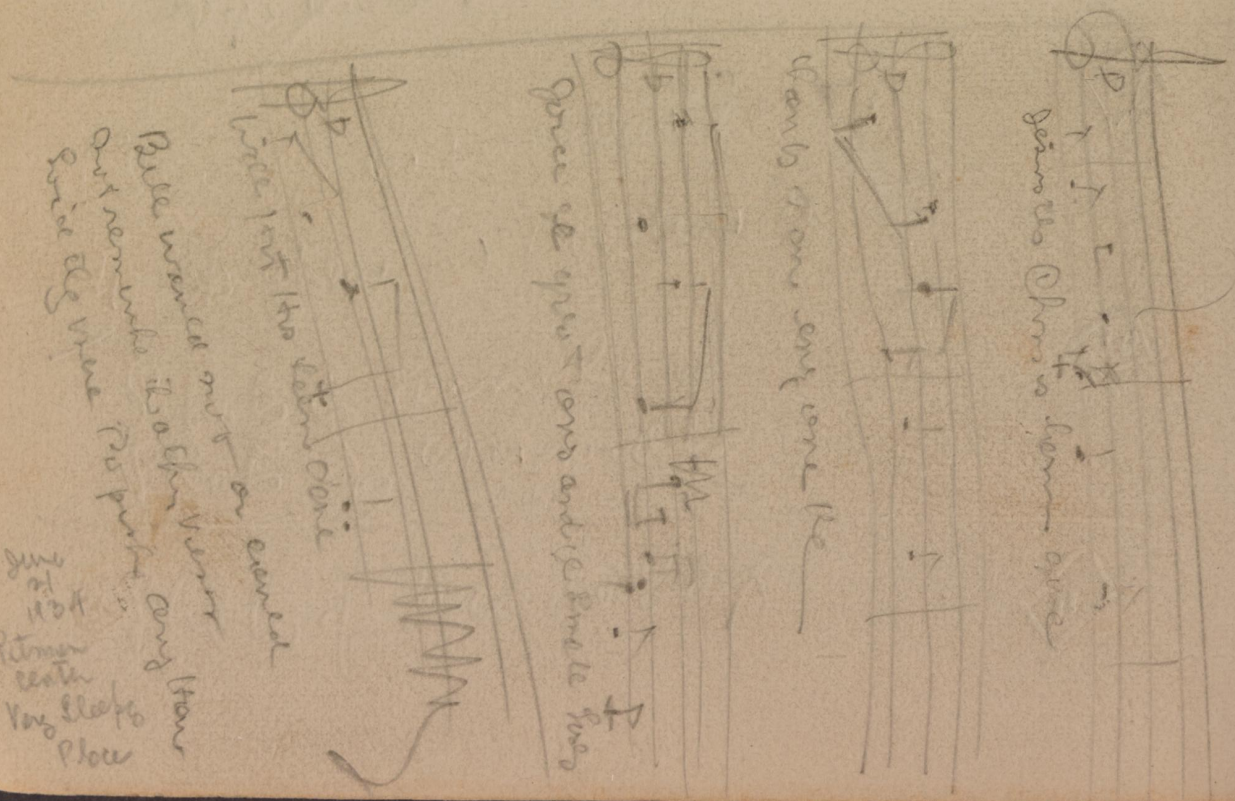
[illegible]

Pulled [illegible]

[illegible] (Ketchs, Reach [illegible])

[illegible]

[illegible]



156 Queen Eleanor Confession

Jan 12-1935 near Murphy N.C.

(199)

Page once contained notes on 1933
Photography - erased in 1934 -

1. Queen ellen she was very high
Queen ellen she was sad
Queen ellen she was weary of life
1. + wished she was dead
tralle tralln trallie tralla
tralla trallee trallu ‡
Queen ellen she was weary of life
+ wished she was dead

Violence left alone dies by its self =

I lift my soul to unbelievable Heights =
Heights of abstract discovery

Miskovits Princes in dark sad Forests = mysterious Forests =
Dostoyevsky =

mud on the eyes of dead People

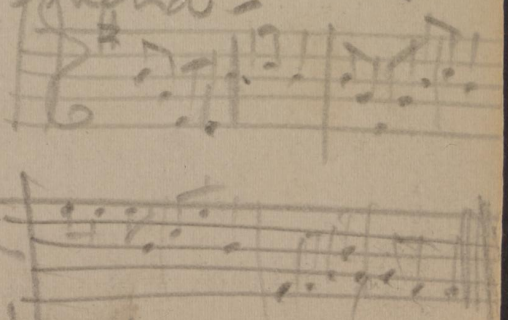
The Soul is a woman & I would be her Master

I love the Soul - as I would love a beautiful woman
I love to lie on the Soul
as I would lie on a beautiful woman

I take every form of Pleasure, exaltation
adventure etc that life can offer
except those that might destroy
me, & of course I must be able
to Judge =

~~Ile Kannas one mile [illegible] - [illegible] Aunt Ellis's~~
~~Lung [illegible] Friend -~~

~~Farmer Farmer Herod Say.~~
~~Did King Jesus go this a way.~~
~~Yes King Herod one Spring man~~
~~when I Planted my field Corn~~



See ver for full Version

202

Pig thru life = to live in a filthy Pig Sty manner

Bantlin' Fool =

Bantling = one who teases & Bantus

Bend Plate = a template for Bending Chair Legs

Swile = Sorgum Swirls when it Boils & this word is made up of Swirl & Boil

Head Piece = a Persons head

Hosen, Socks = Prisons Bound

Jail Plat

Hovin her Pattern Made =

Hovin her Face Jerked off

Poppie Poll =
Poppet Spurtle = a Spoon (Long handle)

Stir off = to Boiling of Sorgum

Scrange = to Squeeze in

~~Tittit~~
~~Tittit~~ viller = a trouble maker a Scandle monger
Tittiviller
makebot = the Same

Knock Knock Knock
(aunt Selma is bending over the stove, she goes to the Door.)
a.s. :- Come in
Jenkins Turnpaced & Lum Cranford enter
J.T. ~~[illegible]~~ morning Selma
Lum. C. Howdy, mrs Templeton
a.s. Take chairs & sit =
Lum ~~[illegible]~~ :- Thanks -
J: Dont mind if I do =
a.s. rest your things = come up to the Fireboard
Lum ~~I Hang [illegible]~~
Jenkins :- I just stoped by to talk one something ~~[illegible]~~ with your son ~~[illegible]~~ andy
& Lum Cranford came along so's he could narrate at to you all
about Him Bosom His Prize boar
store boy :- (enters Hurriedly) 4 Dollars & 20 cents right
a.s. (Pickets the 4.20) 4.20 # (turning to J) so you say you
got something you want to say to Jess =
Jenkins! thats right, I been a carrying it around in my head now
Time now =
a.s. in your head
Jenkins - yes in my Brains, in my head

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a.s. So your brains is in your head is they =
Jenkins :- yes of course, where would you expect em to be
a.s. well I did nt expect em to be any where much, but
they a lot of discussion in this neighborhood about
where your brains is #
Lum C :- (Laughs)
Jenkins = see here Lelma Tempelton, be you a makin fun
o me #
Lum C (Laughs)
a.s : well I is & I aint = Hits just betwixt & between =
Lum C (Laughs again)
Jenkins :- ~~[illegible]~~ Lum Crawford your laughin a lot for a
feller that just lost a Prize boar
Stores Boy :- (from a distance) How much is this Print Calico
with the Lum flowers =
a.s. 13 cents - & tell em its 38 inches wide - & the Colors is
Fast = (to Lum C) you say you lost a Boar
(Lum C. yes my Prize Boar
(a Lelema! Lost it
Lum C :- I did'nt sell im
Jenkins :- He did nt Butcher im
a.s. you did nt find im dead ?
Lum C, no & I did nt give im away -
a.s. Hits a Pure Pity
Jenkins Its all of that : Mahogany
Lum C : I named the Boar ~~Robinhood~~ & aimed him to
win the Blue down at Raleigh =
Jenkins : It would a Put Cherokee co on the map
Stores Boy : 85 out of one =
a.s. (counts 15 cents change) 85 out of one = 15 cents change
(to Lum C) Lum Crawford they something mysterious
about this Boar Business =

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Lim C:- I'm a gain t take it to the Law, I'm gain t make the Sheriff put out the Blood hounds. A.S. you mean this new Sheriff Ben Maxley - L.C. that's right = A.S. well if you could get Ben Maxley when he's sober you might let alone might well - but you better put your hopes in the dogs - they don't [illegible]

Store Dog:- Drang Templeton (He only Puts His head in to the Room) Thys a man out here --- & He wants t Swap some sorgum for some feet Hots =

A.S. Sorgum t take in trade is no good = Hit as strong as lye = I'll see t this fellow = (Exit)

Scene 2 = (Lim goes to the Store & stirs around in the Pots)

Lim C:- What do you suppose the old gal's a doin all this cookin about.

Jenkins:- they're a Havin a meetin of the directors of the Cooperative Creamery & they mean t feed em after words #

Lim C:- Feed all those Creamery directors = seem t me like its just Pawnin a lot of food down the Same old Hoppers =

Jenkins:- I ought t be a director on that Creamery =

Lim C:- I suppose this argument bout where your Brains are Has done you worry =

Jenkins:- what's this =

Lim C:- that's Pickeled Stomach of a Cow =

Jenkins: tripe.

Lim C:- Call it tripe if you like, its Cows stomach to me.

Jenkins:- I don't think its fittin for anything but t be fed to a dog =

A.S. (Enters in a Huff) Was you lookin for something =

Lim C:- I was a lookin for my Hot

A.S. its a funny Place to be lookin for your Hot, on top the Store =

Lim C:- Reason I'll be gain

A.S. Hope you find your Boar

Lim C: Hit aint Likely but thanks just the Same

Jenkins: Good by Lim

A.S: w this loan loosin business on the level

Jenkins: all yes Lelma - Hit sure is - the Boar's gone.
a.s. Lem Crawford is a queer man, he might have Butchered the Boar him self & then just out & out Lied about it
Jenkins. Hit mought he --- Listen Lelma ~~[illegible]~~ why dont you marry your self a man. A.S. I thought we was a talkin about a boar; Jenkins: we was - but it just come in my head that you ought to ~~be married~~ Have a man
a.s. ~~[illegible]~~ did you come here to talk to my Son, andy?
Jenkins: that's right - I did, but your a marryin a man was something that just Come up while I was a Chuck
a.s. another one of these thing that come out of your mind is it =
Jenkins (nods yes)
a.s. you know I think your mind is a lot of loetherment to you
Jenkins: now dont get into a Snarrel its ---
a.s. Jenkins (?) I been mard wife & widdow in this House & I'm Satisfied, I Haint got no man to Keep me & I Haint got no man to heat me
Jenkins: but Lelma
a.s. Jenkins (? ---) be you a Courtin me #
Jenkins: Lelma I'm a Courtin but I aint a Courtin you
a.s. just as well, cause Hit would n't but you no where - be like a feller walkin on Ice = Stepp forward one foot & slipp back 3 # ~~well (Her Son andy Enters) you got Have did you~~ =
~~andy: Hello Jenkins~~
~~a.s. Huntin again, Huntin Huntin Huntin~~
~~always Huntin~~
~~Jenkins: Leave up more Talky again~~ eh
~~Andy: my business where I bin~~ (He is taking the Rabbits ~~out of His Hunting~~ Coat Pockets)

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~~a.s. Rabbits (violently)~~

~~Jenkins: Kindo shot up aint they =~~

~~Andy: is this any O your business #~~

Jenkins, Selma it aint natural for a Handsome woman like you =

a.s. Jenkins (?) I've had eve man, now I've got a son, who's a rampin & a rearin up & down this valley year in & year out, ~~[illegible]~~ He's no help to me = dont do nothing but Hunt & Court, I would not be surprised to hear that he got Hunting & Courting right mixed up sometime, I would not put it passed him to shoot a woman & bring a Rabbit Home for a wife =

Jenkins: Selma you ought to run for office you got a sharp tongue =

a.s. & then there, that Grandson, with his bell bottom Pants & His radio set = He's supposed to keep the Store = but I keep the cash drawer in the Pocket O my Dress =

Jenkins: (Laughs & slaps His leg)

a.s. Laugh if you like = but getting married is a little like a fellow a picking a note melon, a melon might look ripe = & you plunk it & sounds ripe & you cut it open & its just like eating a gourd = (Her grown Son Andy comes in, with Gun & Rabbits) yes - (Points to Andy) theres a gourd for you, look at him with His little

108 Shot up rabbits in his hand
Stevelog - Lorny temperaltor they he a feller out here who says he's come for His huntin' money - & I don't know what he's a talkin' about
a.S. huntin' money = S.B.: that's what he says.
a.S. huntin' money - huntin' money, never heard such fool talk in my life = (exits into shop)
Scene 4 =

andy: ~~Handy Jenkins~~ was they something you wanted = Jenkins

Jenkins: Them surely is poor looking Rabbitts

andy: I don't think them Rabbitts is any o your business =

Jenkins: why they aint fresh shot Rabbitts = they're stale, they not eaten, why your money'll get such a eatin' them old things, If I gave em a good snatch I'd could pull the Hind quarters off of em #

andy: Keep your hands off of em Rabbitts =

Jenkins:- I dare you to let me snap em = I let you I could snap they heads off in one snap

andy:- (hellowing) did you come here a purpose to make a fool out of me #

Jenkins: andy you already a fool, but you aint a foolin' me = nor your old money, nor your son, nor any body else in these parts much, except that widdow woman Ruby Pangles -

andy:- you keep her name out of this (Raising His Gun)

Jenkins: Put your gun down andy = why that
Lum aint been ~~[illegible]~~ oiled for so long I don't
think it would ever fire =
andy: It'll fire enough to shut you up =
Jenkins: I know you aint a hunter when
you go out of here = I know you ramp
right up to creek to the widow Douglas =
I know you been a lyin to her about me &
I know she's just woman enough to believe you
andy: ~~that's~~ a lie
Jenkins: andy the truth was never proved by yellin #
andy: I'm aint to let this Lum rifle do my yellin in about
a minute Jenkins: you lied so much in your life of
andy: I'm a warnin you
Jenkins: go hunter when you like, & go courtin when you like =
but Hunt when you hunt & court your own woman when you
court, the widow Douglas is rightly my woman & if you'd a
let her alone she'd be married to me now =
andy: you aint man enough to hold a woman or your
first wife wouldnt a left you, your just a old fogie
whose been cut out by a young woman & hates to admit it =
Jenkins: yes I been cut out I suppose, but I'm a warnin you
a.s. (Enters with Eversole) you aint a warnin any body =
Jenkins: hello eversole is they a war some where,
every body's a carryin arms =
andy: Eversole I thought I told you never to

came here to the House

Eversole: I came for my hunting money.

A.S. Jenkins this is a Private matter betwixt us = you been a rampin around here for hours like God a mighty in the cool of the evening # I wish you'd go home

Jenkins: so - you came for your hunting money did you eversole = so your the fellow whose been a poorin andys hunting for him = whilst he was a talin that old rusty squirrel Rifle, lock & fat between here & the Indian daughter

Eversole: I aint got nothin to say kept I came for my hunting money & I aims to collect Hit

andy: this is the last time Jenkins Turnipseed, get out a Here

A.S. (she is examing the Shot up rabbits, fingering them & showing disgust - She finally throws one Rabbit across the Room) Jenkins Turnipseed, dont you move an inch, gimme that Gun, & you too, you Poor lant, (she takes the Gun from both Her son & eversole) (noises out side = voices & Dogs a Baying

S.B. Duperty Sheriff just Passed by, with the Dogs = I mean the Blood hounds = they're a goin like lightnin right up the valley # they're a tackin the fellers who stole Lem Crawfords Boar

Eversole:- andy Templeton you got me into this
~~to~~ but I ain't a gonn t wait for you t get me out ~~[illegible]~~
I'm a gonn, Hunting money or no Hunting Money =
Lum Crawford:- (bursting in excitedly) Deputy Sheriffs
on the Job with the Blood Hounds - (Runs into Eversole)
Eversole:- I'm a gonn, get out o my way =
a.s. Lum Crawford stop that fellow
Lum C:- So lock eversole, whats all this, he you
arrmin' a Sheriffs Posse?
Stare Boy:- the Hounds is leadin up the branch
Plum straight for the widdow Douglass ~~[illegible]~~ farm
andy = (Screaming) Ben Eversole did you lie to me
about that wild boar
Lum C: Boar Boar Did I hear you mention Boar
Eversole: Shut up do you have t tell everything
You know = (they rush at one another)
(the Hounds Boys & L & J Rush in t Part Eversole & Andy)
Jenkins:- that'll be enough o that, Lum, all
this is like that movie we saw at Duck town Lor & Rumen,
that one where those gangsters all got mad at one another =
well Lum heres the same thing = when thiess fall out
Hunt men get them just dewo #
Lum: I think I see the Hand a writin and he wall
I was a gonn ~~[illegible]~~ out & see what that Deputy & His
Hounds was up t but ~~[illegible]~~

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Jenkins: no, dont Pay no mind to those hounds
~~[illegible]~~ Let that Eversole feller go & get over to
the court house = find the High sheriff =
tell em you got to have the Papers - you got
to Have a Sapeni = tell em you got
surprisons on andy ~~tenfelter~~ -
andy T (Breaks Loose) no you want =
Jenkins (grabs both guns, throws one
in the Corner & covers every one wit
~~to other~~) yes we will, Put your
Hands up - up wid em, & Keep em
up - Let your Lum, get your #
(Lum exits)
S.B. Ley Paw, why whats a matter
be this a hold up =
Jenkins: Come in eddie, Jam your
grame & your daddie & this eversol feller

S. B. But But I got a message
for Pew=

Jenkins: message

S. B: the widdow Douglas sent down & ~~[illegible]~~ said she was a wantin t catch the Early Buss t Knoxville instead of the late one, she said for Pew t get into His new store cloths & he ready in 15 minuets=

Jenkins: So you was a run off t Knoxville was you

Sun C: stats the man officer (andy Breaks & runs up a ladder in the Corner)

Jenkins: wait a bit andy I might shoot, dont gets fur up=

Of:- Mr Templeton I've come to serve the Papers

andy:- serve and he domed

Sum C; go on officer & arrest to
man =
Of 1 you cant arrest a man on
Gossip & hearsay & Surmise, I come
here to serve Papers, & By the way Mr
Turnipseed I dont think its all
together legal to hold a gun on
that man, even if he is a suspicious
Character = (much Baying of Hounds, S.B.
Eddie looks out window)
S.B. Eddie; There cans to Dupetty with the Hounds they got
the hr down Douglas wrt em = Holy
(calls out window) did you find the
Bear --Pause--they said yes they did
Of:- well andy Templeton you
Gon't come down & take Service on
these Papers
a.s. come down andy - get it over wit -

Enter Sheriff = wrs ~~[illegible]~~ & others.
in Possie = = well Some bdy gutter married
Jenkins, not yet sheriff not yet =

Sheriff :- ~~[illegible]~~ seen all these fire arms
around O thought you was a lawn
a shot gun weddin, Handy Mrs
Tempelton = who the hells that up
on the ladder = (a.s. exits)

Off = Hits Andrew Tempelton Sheriff
I come here to Suppini ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ Hu o
Leiont accept the Service = Ik Sara
Serve & be damned to me Sayo e-

Sheriff - ~~[illegible]~~ well what was to come reference
who demanded the service

Sen C : I demanded A Sheriff =
I had suspicions on me about that
Dog I lost

Sheriff ; you mean that Boar a yawn -
well they be a dead Boar but they aint
no lost Boar, I found it

216

(at the Door)

A.S. you mean to ~~[illegible]~~ Hamlets did =

Sheriff: alright Sister Tempelton Hope to

you way = Mrs Douglas - come in with

you Pleas.

(Enter Widdow Douglas & A.S.)

A.S.: The Pore thing is a Sabbeen & a Blubberer

so she cant talk #

WD: you lied to me about that Hog =

here I was at the Bus stop a waiting

for you & the Sheriff came along &

tuck me ~~in~~ #

Andy: well Ben Eversole lied to me first

he says ~~[illegible]~~ he was a hunter in the

Tusquiddie mts & long came a wild hog & he

cracked down on him #

(Every one laughs) & it was hard work

a gitter it up there to your house too #

Cons off: & it'll be hard work a gitter

it back again too =

A.S. yes & its a fine way to treat your mother
give her the Park & Sure me to Robbitts
(more Laughing)
Ben Emerson :- Sent out & Dry wag =
Sheriff :- let in 90 = Load Riddoms
(crashing noises out side & Cries)
Jenkins :- Come over here hang - (to W.D)
now sheriff if I Pay Lum C for the Boar
& he's willing to with draw the charges
Cant you just forget all about it &
Close the case again and temple here -
Lum C : That Boar was a 40 $ animal
Jenkins : allright I'll give you 18.50 in
money & you can Have all the trimmings &
the head to make Sauce
Sheriff = then Hounds Cost 10 $
~~in money~~
Jenkins : ~~all~~ O.K. I'll give you 2 $ in
money & a lot of Ribs for Dog feed

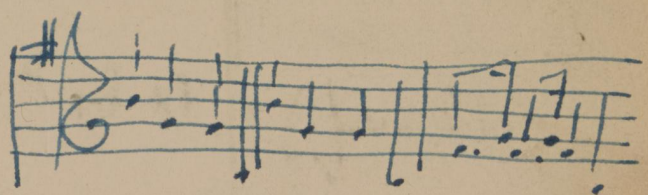
the Autumn Spirit

219

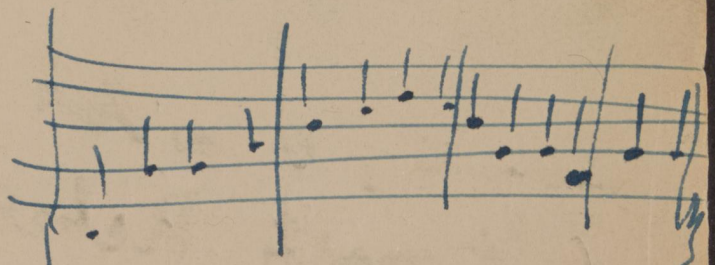
I Have known much but Have not known enough

when Mocking Birds come Singing in October
with graceful Syncopated turn & trill
what times Cascading one upon the other
that beggar all poetic word & will
I wonder at this self taught singers skill
This art ~~that is no concious art at all~~
defying every law & rule

Willie's Sweet & Willie's Neat
& Willie He's a Dandy.
Every time he Sees a gire
He gives her sugar Candy #



Willie's Sweet & Willie's Neat
& Willie he's a daisy
every time he sees a gire
He sets her wary crazy #



Oh mother dear I love him well
& well & I must marry #
Oh many daughters have me well
I Pray that you do tarry

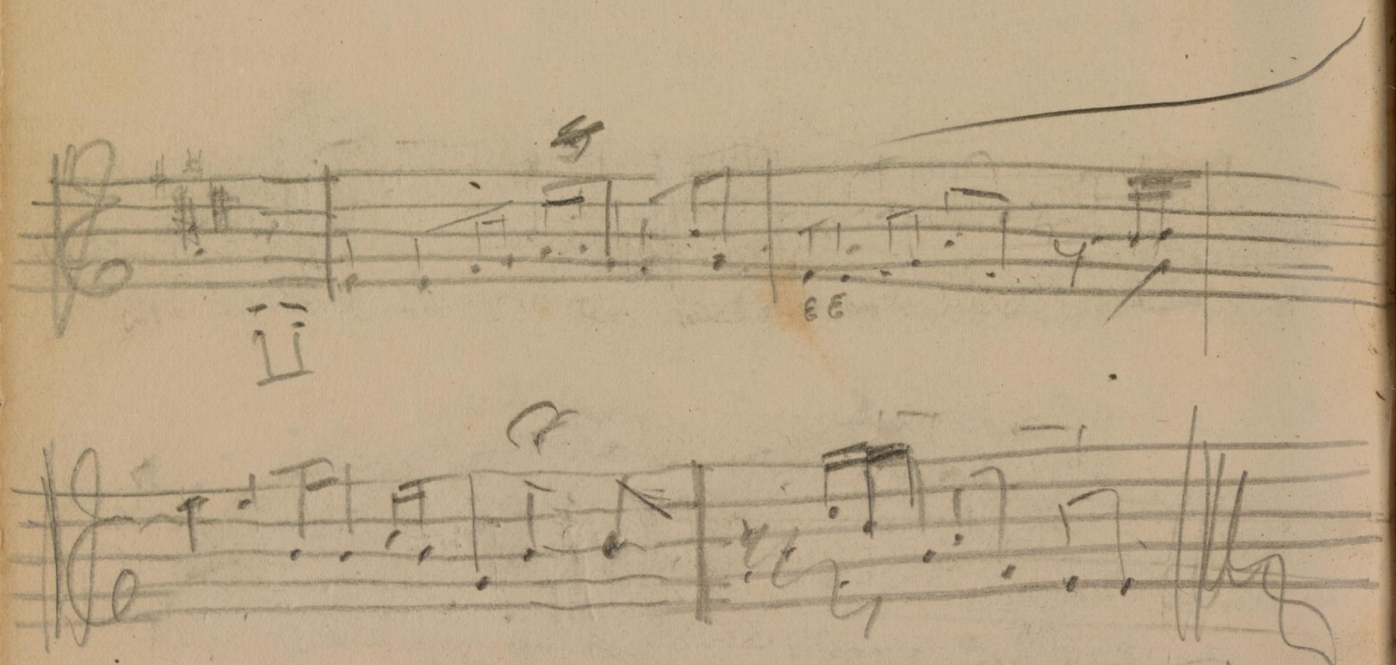
So seek him east go seek him west
So seek him by the Notes.
for Willie's drowned in the tide
my darling little daughter

This a Poor Version of
child no 215.
Rare Willie Drowned
in Yarrow #

on the night Lincoln
v 10 Memorial. = war
Lefollet Term.

Lee ~~[illegible]~~ 215

The wind that blew from east to west, it blew right lock again
It blew as hard as ever it could around Jean Bluntis Cabin
Sorrow old man John & Jane his wife I'm feelin something poor
I wish you'd be put your coatin down, & hist to lock the door
My hands are with Puddin man, my hands are ~~[illegible]~~ in the dough
My hands are in the Sausage meat as surely you should know
& if ~~the~~ our door full open swing & catch each Pony an
I would not move & ~~[illegible]~~ to if this a hundred year



The wind hit blew from east to west hit blew right back again.
Hit blew as hard as ere it cared against John Bluntis Colour
Said old man John to Jane his wife, I'm feelin Sandth Poor
I wisht you de put your Cookin down & Hos to to bar the Poor

My hands are in the Puddin man, my hands are in the dough
my hands are in the Sausage meat as yt Shoved Surely know
If our Door full open Swung to Catch each Passing Pin
I waved nt move to close it to, if two a hundred years

---

6 Verse Text of
Set up & Bar the Door
Chred gives 2 versions
11 verses each wt no
Tune -
~~[illegible]~~ Davis (V) gives
2 verses Fragment
Cox (W.V) gives
10 Verse Text
no Tunes

Wnt a heigh ho for the Dummere Do
the wind blew in the window
the wind blew up from North from South
the wind blew on the Floor O/S.

The Good man to the Good wife Said
old man shut the Door O/S.
wnt a heigh ho for the Dummere D
go shut the Door your self O/S.

They made a Poction Good & Strong
the First to sheep a Word O/S
wnt a heigh ho for the Dummere Do
waved nso shut the Door O/S.

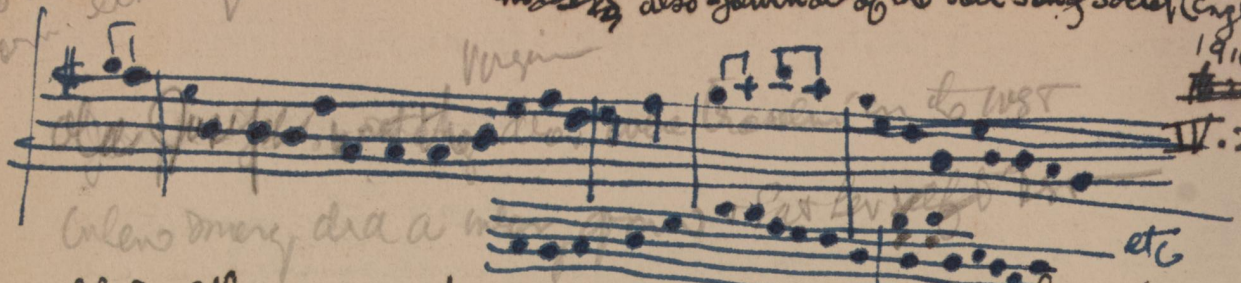
The traselers whooped the traseler Hawelled
The traselers drank his ale O/S
wnt a heigh ho for the Dummere Do
They swilled her Puddins too O/S

The Good man left from ant His bed
Ye Scalde my heard wnt Brew O/S
wnt a heigh ho for the Dummere Do
Ye can not Buss my Jane O/S

our Good wife Slipped upon the Floor
our good man he was angry
wnt a heigh ho for the Dummere Do
two He who closed the Door O/S

Motson
Austen - Paston
born. [illegible] in Ks 40
[illegible]

See the Miraculous Harvest
) No. 55 in Ox Carol Book
also Journal of the Folk-Song Society (English)
1910
IV. 24.



old Joseph with the Virgin Dear were travelling in the west
when mary did a weary grow & sat herself to rest
upon the green the very green green
that grew by the side of the rushing river O.H.

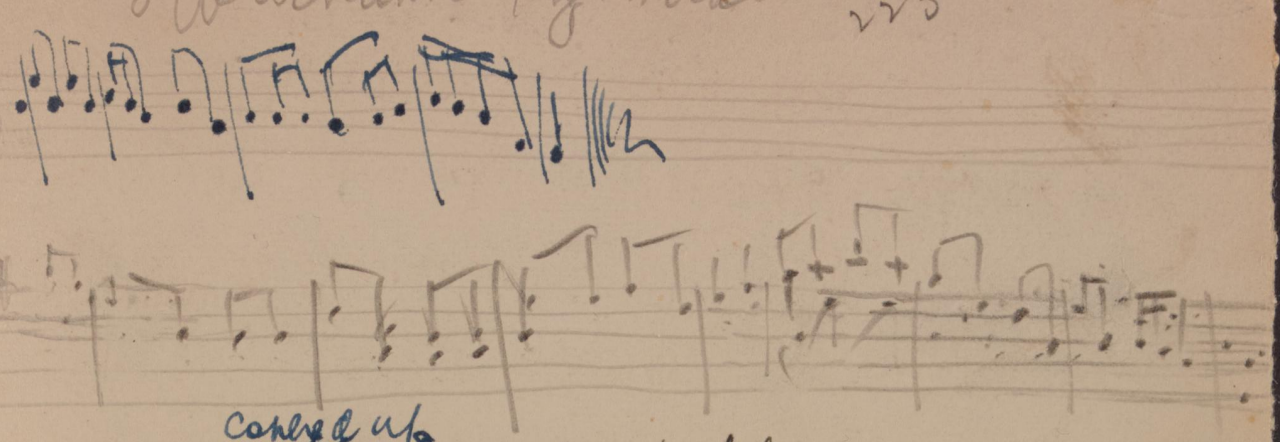
Then they went some farther, & then some farther still
and when they did spy a farmer man who did his acres till.
upon the green the very green green
that grew by the side of the rushing river O.H.

Ah Husband man the cried Jesus cried who was not fully born
by your planted deed at break of day, at night you'll harvest corn
upon the green the very green green
that grows by the side of the rushing river O.H.

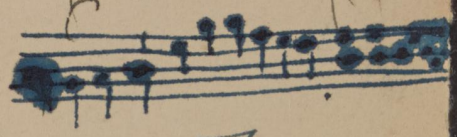
go feed your wife so kindly & feed your children too
as God the father feeds us all no matter what one does
up on the green the very green green
that grows by the side of the rushing river O.H.

Womens Home Companion Pub Co
(Copyright 1939)

Jeffersontown Ky. Motsen sisters 223



The Farmer covered up His face he fell upon His knees -
& Sand His Prayers so quickly by ones by twos by threes =
upon the green the very green green
that grew by the side of the rushing river Ott.



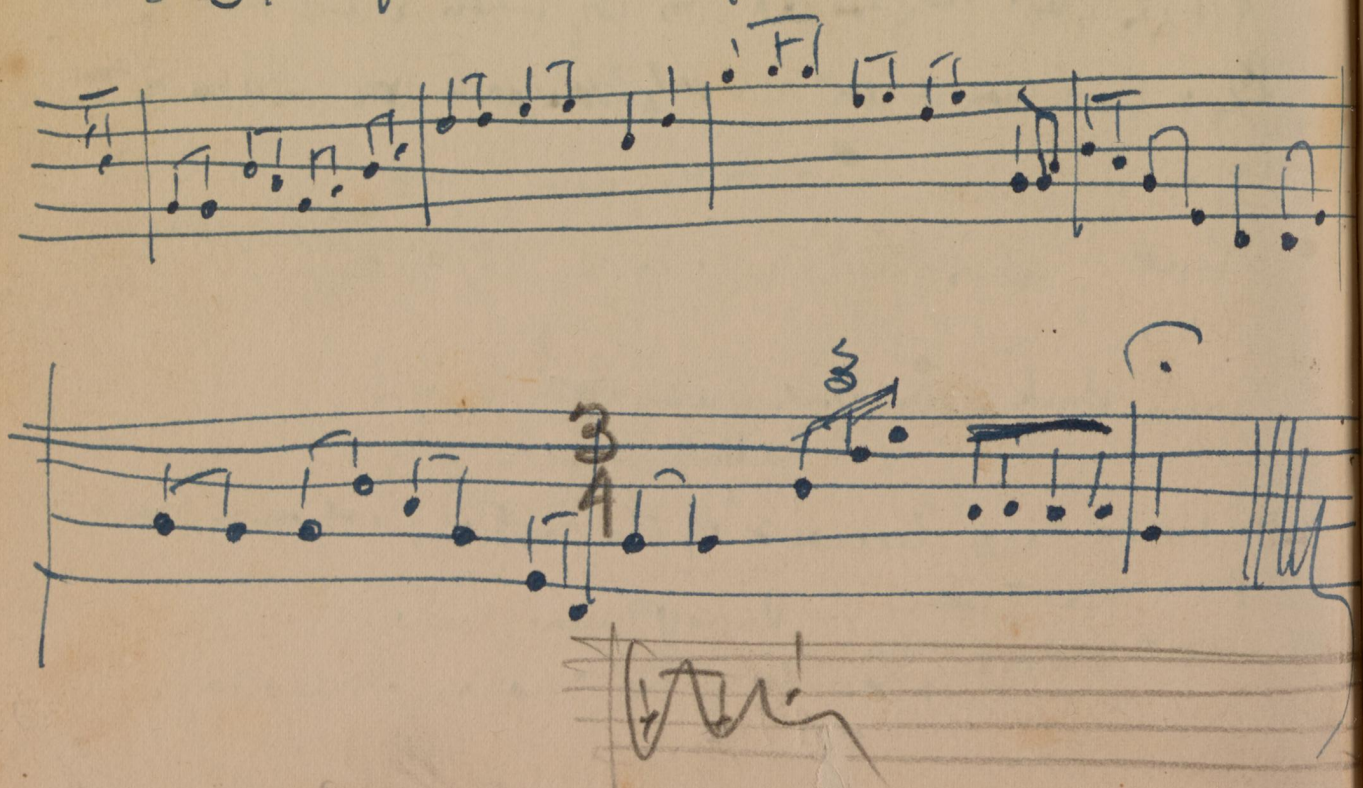
> Now Herod came a Hastening young Jesus for to find
Now Herod came a Hastening that murder in His mind
upon the green the very green green
that grew by the side of the rushing river Ott.

> Ah yes great King ~~Herod~~ Yes Poss'ody By when I did Plant my field
But now if you will ~~only~~ ~~look~~ gander look you'll see my seasons yield
upon the green the very green green
That grows by the side of the rushing River Ott.

> Turn Back Turn Back ~~turn back~~ my merry men
in to the Holy land
For Herod was deceased By the work of Gods own Hand
upon the green the Very green green
That grows by the side of the rushing river Ott.

See Page 201 for 1 Verse Version sung by Friend of Ella
Sung by Ella Wilson in Texana N.C.
See Page 180 for 3 Verse Version. James Duff

The Knight & the Shepherds Daughter



The Knight the Shepherds daughter
110 - Child - Tamie Miller -

"Doing of a shepherds daughter
tending sheep on a hill so high
when one of those hireling servants
came gaily riding by
with a rang dong down and a
diddle a la dido rang dong down
and a diddle al a day *

"Doing of a shepherds daughter
with shoes of Robbits Fur
& How that hireling servant
did come & Robbed her

~~"Oh she grabbed her pettit skirts in her hand~~
~~& she r.~~
Oh she grabbed her pettit skirts in her hand
& she ran by the Horses side
& she ran turell she came to river
& she snam that rogin tide

"Oh she snam turell she came to the dried land
& she grabbed her skirts & she run
& she run turell came to the Kings Highway
& she wisht runnin for fun

"Oh she walked up to the Castle Door

Boldly tingeled the Ring
And none was so spry as the King his self
Oh let in the shepherdess in #
"what matter, what matter, what matter of mind
what matter, what matter cried he.
Oh one of your hireling servants
Has been & Robbed me #

Oh what of mord do he rob you of
Oh what did he take away
was hit diamond Rugs
or silver
or Gold he tuck to day

"twernt no gold nor silver
twernt no treasure trove
& she hung her head & she wept
fast one
like the note of a mourning dove

"Then cried the Noble Ky
if married
Hanged he shall be
but if he's ere a
single man
he's laundin to
marry ye

Better writ it
down clearly -
Some one else may
Hope to read it
neither if we may
survive the work.

Poppie Called it
The Shepherds
Daughter & the
King

August 12 - 1917

Lee C.S. No 141 - Page 184 Vol II

also U.S. Army Versions =

The Dealing Room, or the Great Room,

Robin Hoods Dying.

Fords Vagabond Songs P. 125.

L. Jewitt's Ballads & Songs of Derbyshire. P. 115

Gavin Greig's Folk Songs of the North East P. 114

Williams, Folk Songs of the Upper Thames P. 43

J.A.F.L. XXXVI 377 ~~XXXIX~~ 173

New Man White American Negro Folk Songs

P. 201.

Texts and Tunes English Country Songs PP. 44-47

J.A.F.L. XVIII 51.

Hints all fittered up into little verses = referring to Robin Hood

Comrades. Little John Scarlet or Scarlock & Much =

the Gest adds Reynold & Gilbert of the White Hand =

118, 120, 121, 119, 117

Oh Leave a length of my Grave feet
& full mile at my head
to room my arrows & my Bow
Bend me when I'm dead

Oh no oh no cried R.H.
You must grave Hall & Lyle
in England it shall not be said
that I killed men or wife

She quickly did bleed him from the leg
She bloodied him from his arm
& when he bled the live long day
He knew he bled for harm

Robin reached on & Robin reached out
He tried to reach the door
He was too weak to raise himself
from where he lay on the floor

Good Robin he did well obey
who little John his friend
when Robin did so evil say
I fear this is my end

The death of Good Robin Hood
Sung by Preacher Napier
at Whitsburg & Hazard
July 10 & 15 & 17 1932
Preacher Napier gives his address
as Tulsa Oklahoma.
(His family Hood trouble in Hyden)

Inhen Robin Hood came to church & Hall
& tinkeled on the Ring
& none was so gay at opening the Door
as the Preacher who lived there in (Repeat last line one time)

Come out come out for we he kin
Come drink the fine wistmel fines instead of wine
I cant not eat nor will I drink
until ranse bleeded me

Ale quickly did bleed him from the leg
She bleeded him from his arm
and when he bled the live long day
He knew he bled for harming

Ah Robin Reached in & Robin Reached out
He tried to reach the Door
He was too weak to raise him self
from where he lay on the Floor

Ah Good Robin knew they meant him wrong
He knew they de done him all
He could not Quit because of the length
from ground to win done hill

He then gathered up trumpet horn
He gathered up his breath
& He blew him self 3 long low blots
to warn them of his death

When little Johnnie heard the trumpet horn
he eat beneath a tree
Said tis he blast of a dick Luck man
that I heard 1-2-3

Then Johnnie ran Quick to church & Hall
& hand he struck the Door
& when they would not enter Him
He smot it to the Floor

Ah Prayer Master may I kill this kin
or shall I kill them all
or shall I take thee from this bed
& burn this cursed hall

Ah no no no no Cried Robin Hood
Spare Kim spare church spare life
in Uns Brad valley Hut shall never be said
that I killed here a wife

Jul 15 & Jul 17 - after we had been
to Hazard for nearly a week

227

(I asked about you Bob. They Pronounced it like a female sheep

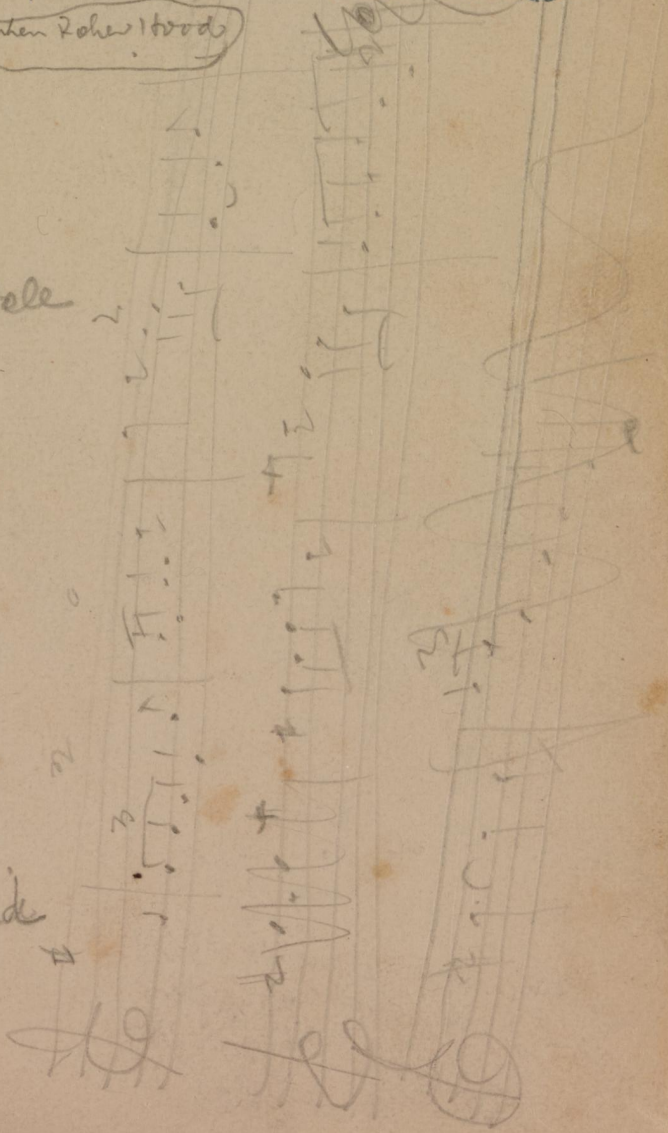
Ah go bring me get my strong yew bow
that I may shoot an arrow
& where it falls go dig a grave
so deep & so long & so narrow

Ah Leave a length at my grave feet
a full length more at my head
to warn my arrows & my bow
lend me when I'm dead

Robin every time -
not Robin.

now Robin went to church & Hall
& tinkeled on the Ring
& none was so gay to enter Him
as the woman who ~~entered~~ lived there in.

inhen Robin Hood



albert & magilee Keys of Martin Ky

Child 283 - See Page 234

228 Crafty Farmer - Vermont Songs & Ballads -

Yorkshire Bits.

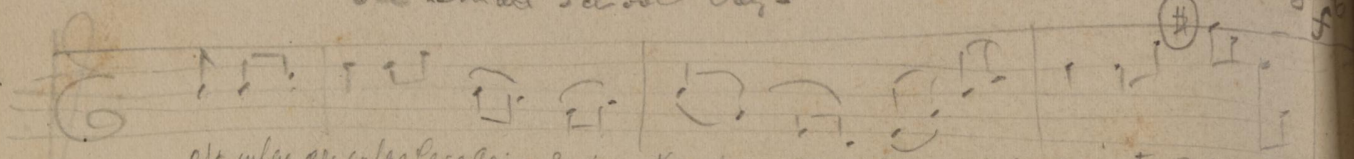
Aeolian Mode

False Knight upon the Road
Child No 3

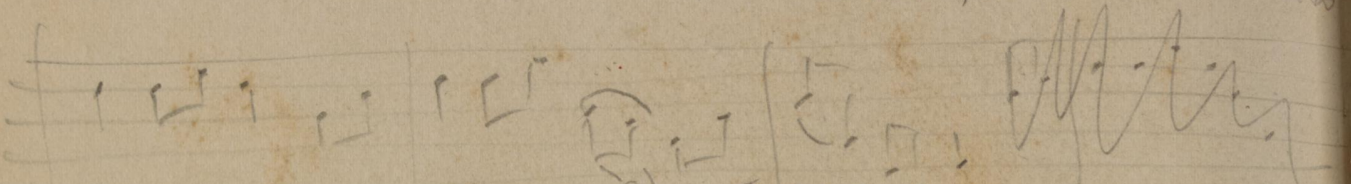
The smart School boy -

for Practical Purposes ♮ not really #

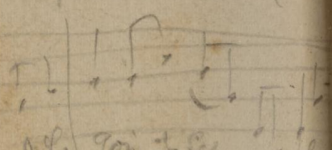
+ & - a way of f



As where as where he ye goin said Knight on the Road, I be goin to School said the

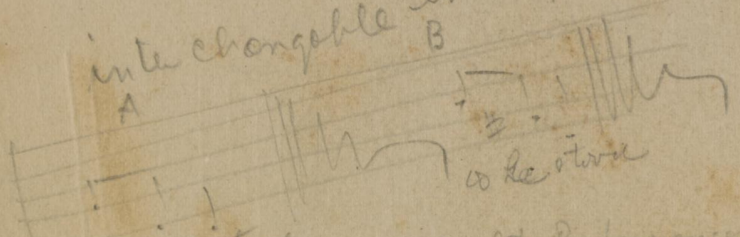


boy as he stood and he stood and he stood and two well that he stood



I be goin to School said the boy

interchangable endings



as he stood
(used only once)
(on first page)

in other later Performances the Singer used the second ending exclusively.

(4) [Ah I hear your School bell
Hit a riging you to hell]

(1) [As where as where he ye goin
said the Knight on the road
I be goin to School
said the Boy as he stood
& he stood & he stood & two
well that he stood
I be goin to School
said the boy as he stood]

(2) [Ah what as what do ye thed
said the Knight on the road
I read for my book
said the Boy as he stood]

(3) [Ah what is that have you got
tis a bot of Brown & cheese]

(5) [Ah give me some give me some
as no not a crumb said the boy as he stood]

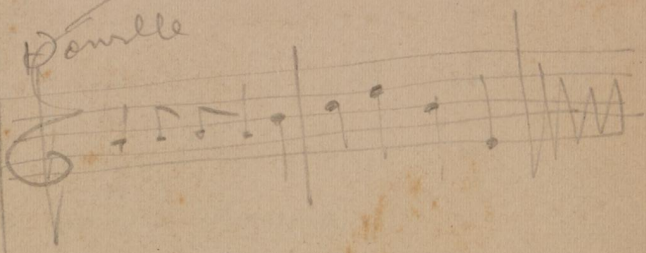
a grimbly old man did live in your wood
as you can plainly see oh
a grimbly old man did live in your wood
Lord I can crack faster than my woman ever would
as you can plainly see oh

How now How now the wife did allow
as you can plainly see oh
How now How now the wife did allow
you crack in the kitchen I'll go to the plan
as you can plainly see oh

229) Later at Science Hill -
You are a Real Wind Bent & Fancy Free
and are so fragile that I fear the touch
of my Rough hands altho there is in me
a studied tender manner Practiced much.
Turn to Page 39 Book 2

Bergen & Harrodsburg -

Harrodsburg
Lex
Bergen
Danville



The Green Grave or the Rest less dead

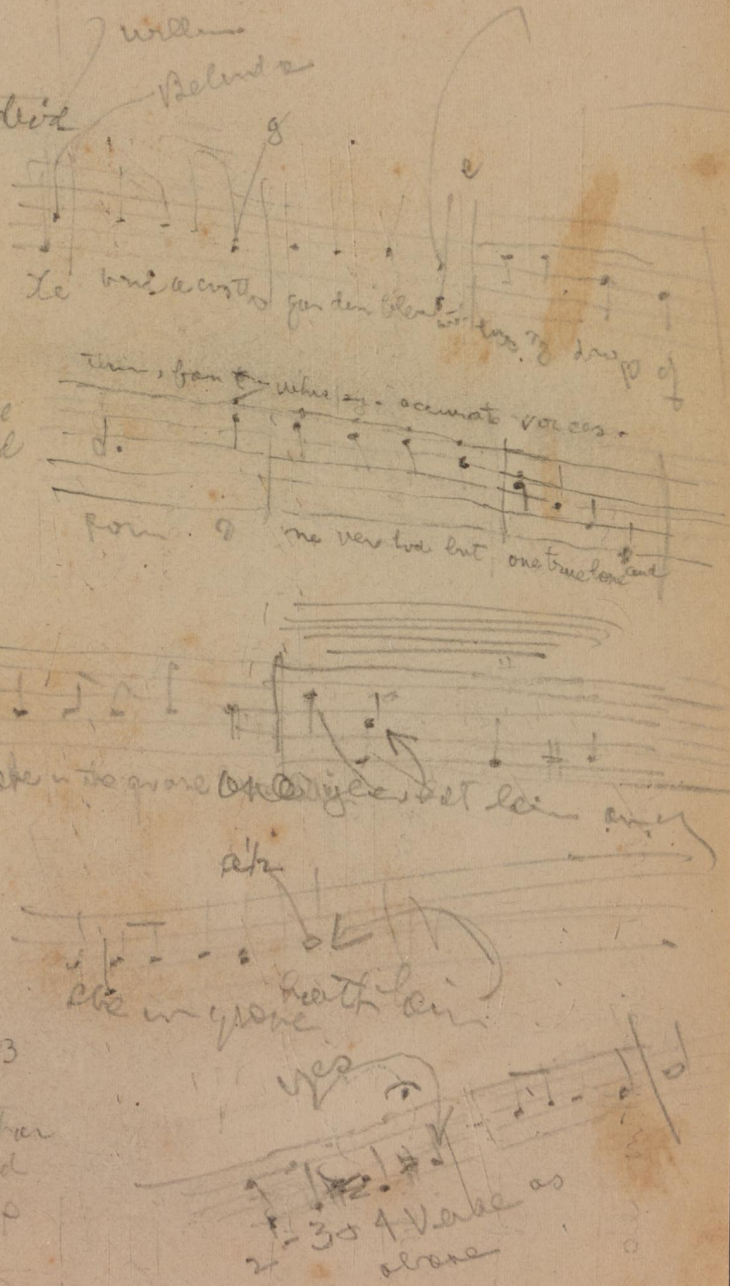
1 The wind across the Quaney hath lain
with tiny drops of rain
I never had but one true love
& she in the grave one year hath lain
& she in the grave hath lain

2 He sat & grieved upon her grave
as my lovers may (do) left out second time
He sat & grieved & made a moan
a twelve month and a day -

3 & when the grieving time was Past
the mordens Ghost did say -
who sitts a weeping on my grave
a 12 months & a day

4 my lips are cold as cold & clay
my breath is earthly strong
now you have kissed me once again
your days will not be long

William Bragg & Belinda Nolan - May 1913
[illegible] - Both were sick of
[illegible] Wage - Belinda was older than
[illegible] more gay - He was Partially blind
[illegible] used to sell Pencils & shoe strings



230

Once I Planted the Seeds of Love #

Part of Child 219 Gardner.

As once I Planted the Seeds of Love
and I Planted them in the Spring
and I gathered them up in the morning so soon
when the tiny small buds did sweetly sing
the tiny small buds did sing.
the tiny small buds did sing.

>

My Garden was planted very well
with Flowers from every where
But I could not chose with liberty
The Flowers I loved Sodrem

>

The Viole & I did not like ~~the~~ he
Cause she Bloomed too soon
I turned away from Eglantine
& Vowed I wait till June

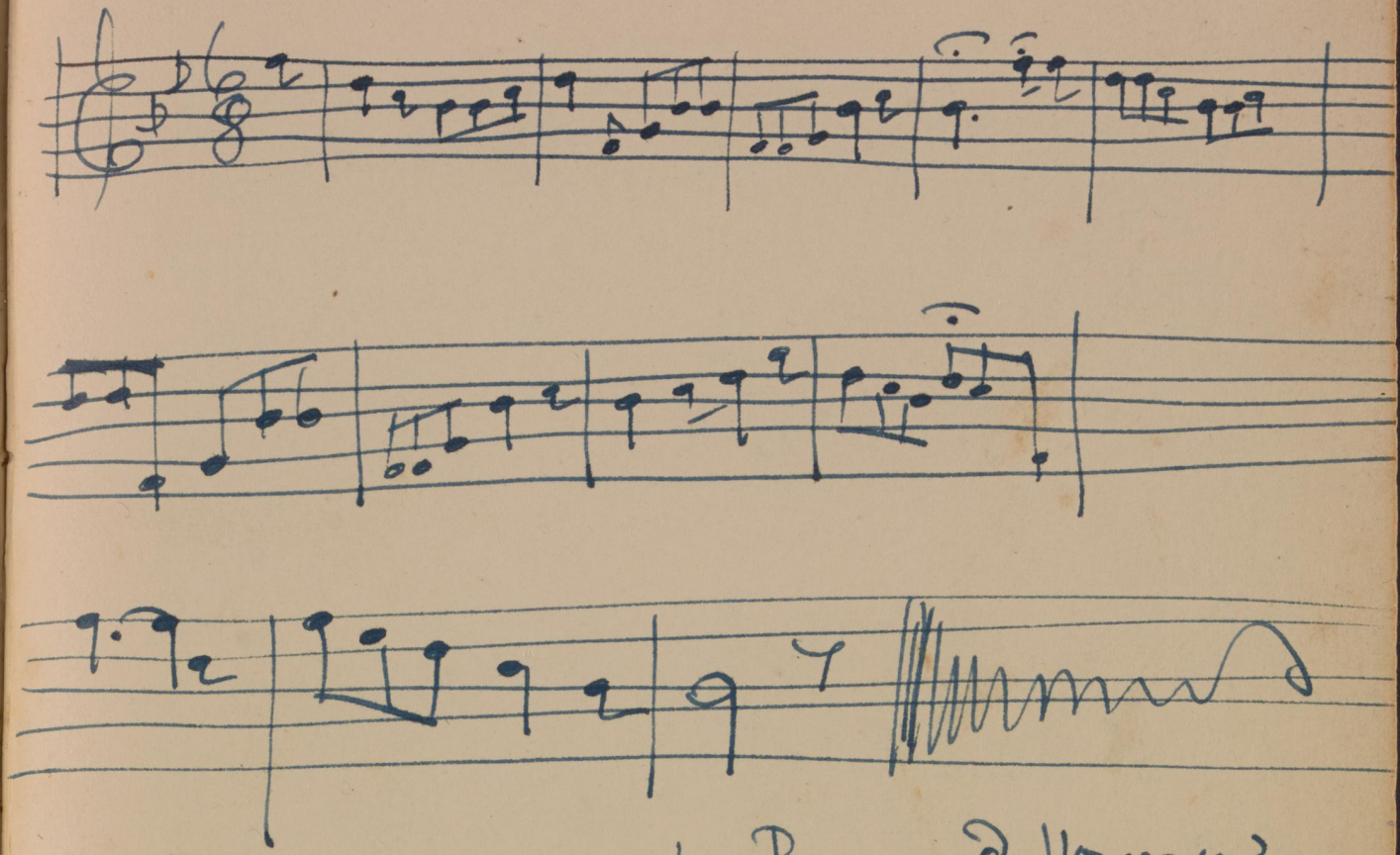
> In June there bloomed a red red rose
& that was the flower for me
As often times I plucked that bud
Till I came to the willow tree

>

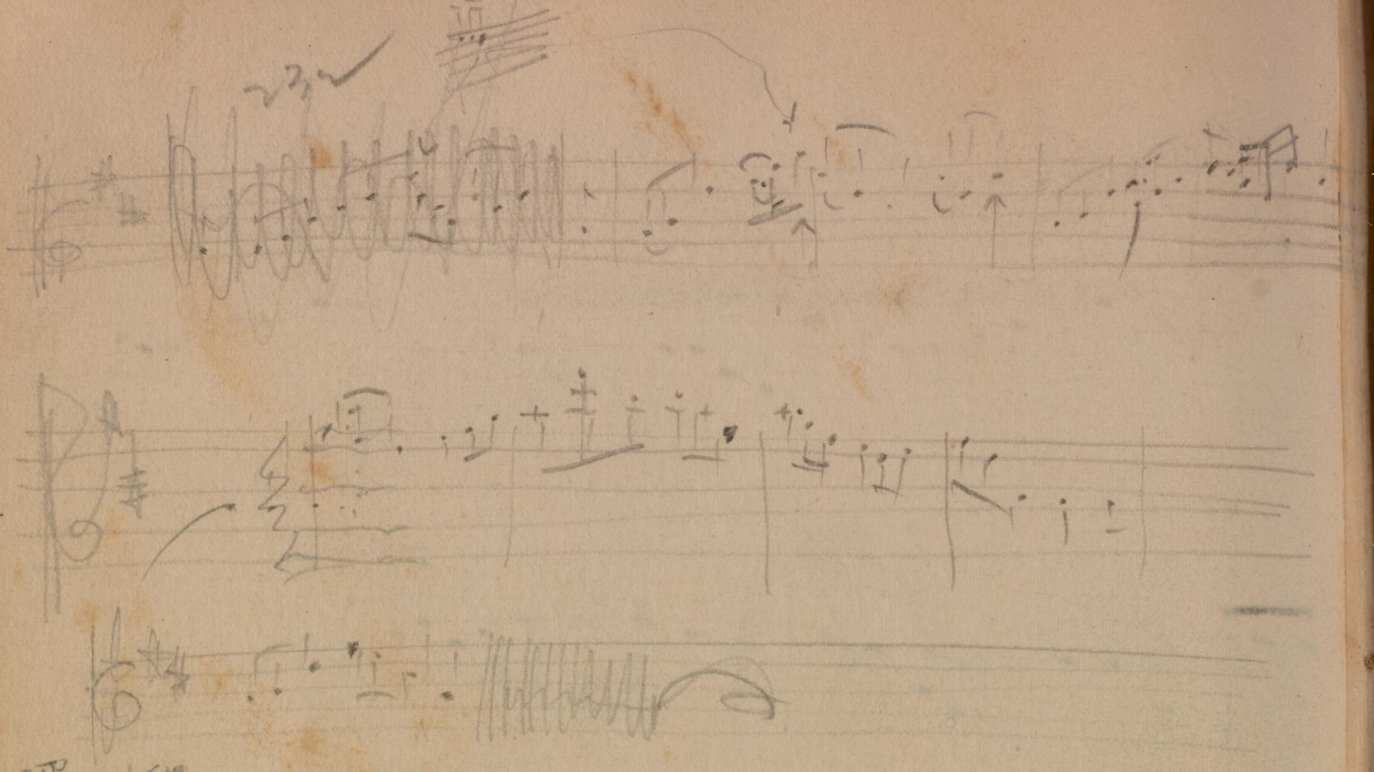
As willow as willow why do you twist
as willow why do you twine
I wish I were in that young mans arms
that held this heart of mine

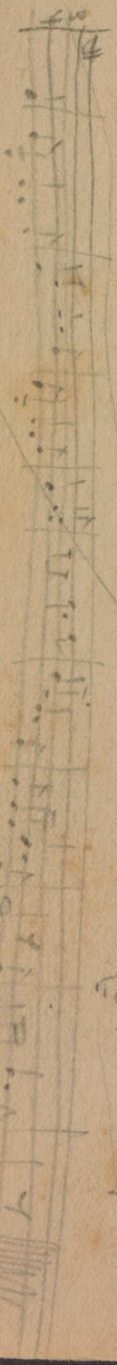
>

Come all ye false young gentlemen
dont leave me here to complain
For the Lives that's trampled under foot
will rise right up again #



This tune was arranged for Piano & 2 Voices in 1931 - it was sung several times by Kelly & Miles without much success ——— " ———





The wind blew up to wind blew down
it brought some drops of rain
anyone true love is only one
and she in the grave has lain to lain
& she in the grave has lain

Ass meeks your tear and make a moon
as many a gay youth mays
and sit & grieve upon her grave
for a Season and a days a days
for a Season and a days

& when the season's past & gone
the fair young maid did says
"What man is meeting on my grave
the night & most the day the day
the night & most the days

"Tis & tis & my fair young love
who can no longer sleep
for want of a kiss from your dearly lips
the day & the night I seek I seek
the day & the night I seek"

"Cold day I am, my lips cold days
to kiss them would be wrongs
for if you go against Sons law
your time will not be long be long
your time will not be longs"

Bell Dr Miller [illegible] to Bowes & [illegible]
[illegible] Mr Phillips [illegible] Retiree Cove [illegible]

"Cut here the [illegible] too [illegible]
& the day [illegible] set for [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
by fair means or by fair by fair
by fair means or by fair"

"Go there [illegible] the garden green
where often we did [illegible]
the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] no [illegible]
is withered at the stalk the stalk
is [illegible] at the stalk"

Bellied Sary
of Pigle to [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] on her [illegible]

"[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
and [illegible] to stalk [illegible]
so all that [illegible] [illegible] my [illegible]
is to [illegible] your [illegible] days
is to [illegible] your [illegible] days"

Come was the singer
Rain [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible]
Cove [illegible] - [illegible] [illegible] - [illegible]

Mayfield Kentucky shape not singers Convention
1933 August Three girls of matthews family & elderly Grandmother.
Singing very accurate except last measure 233
which varied with almost every Verse #
Matthews family a tenant family #

1 Sing me the Virgin Mary
Sing me that matchless one
see how angels attended her
when she Birthed God's own Son #

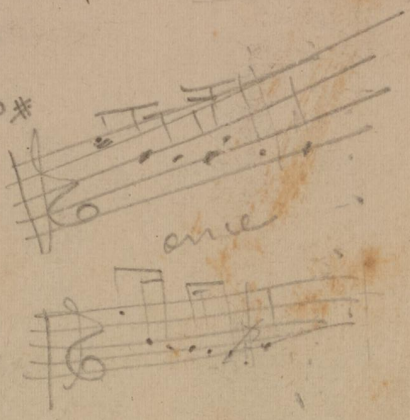
2 so silent came our Jesus
with his sweet marie
as dew in opne faith
on flower so tenderlie #

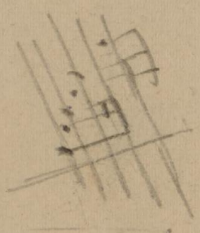
3 when Jesus was altering
To earth came Heaven down
to lie upon a manger
away in Bethlem's town #

4 Oh Blessed maiden mother
he known to Prophecy
now Jesus is a borned
and all men knoweth thee #

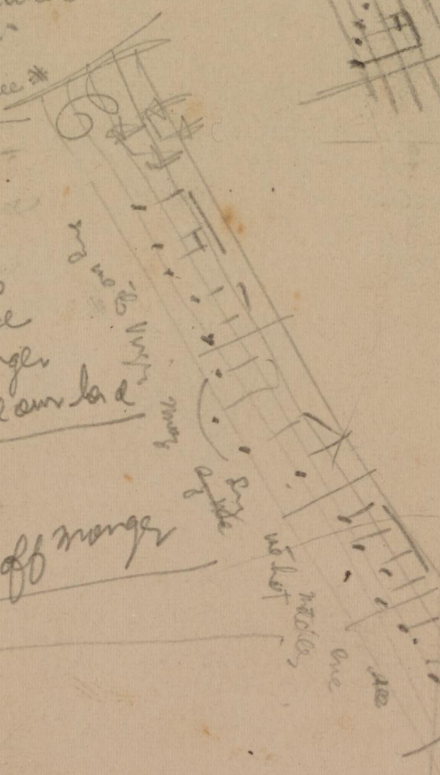
added Verse
in 1941 -
so much ye well
all Christians
& sing in one accord
Today in far off manger
marie hath birthed our lord

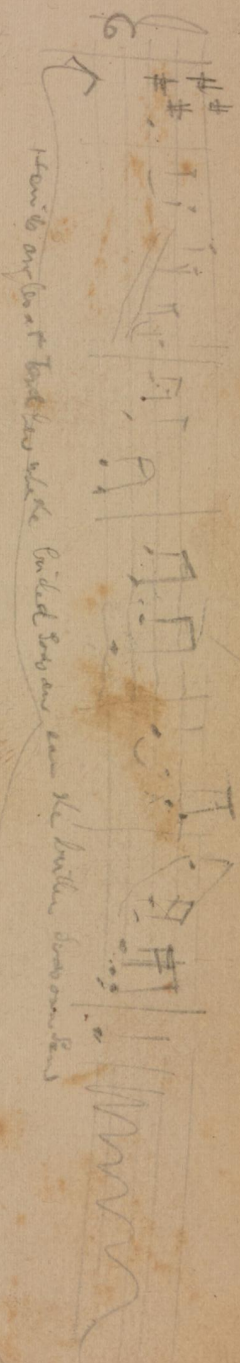
It might read -
To night in far off manger







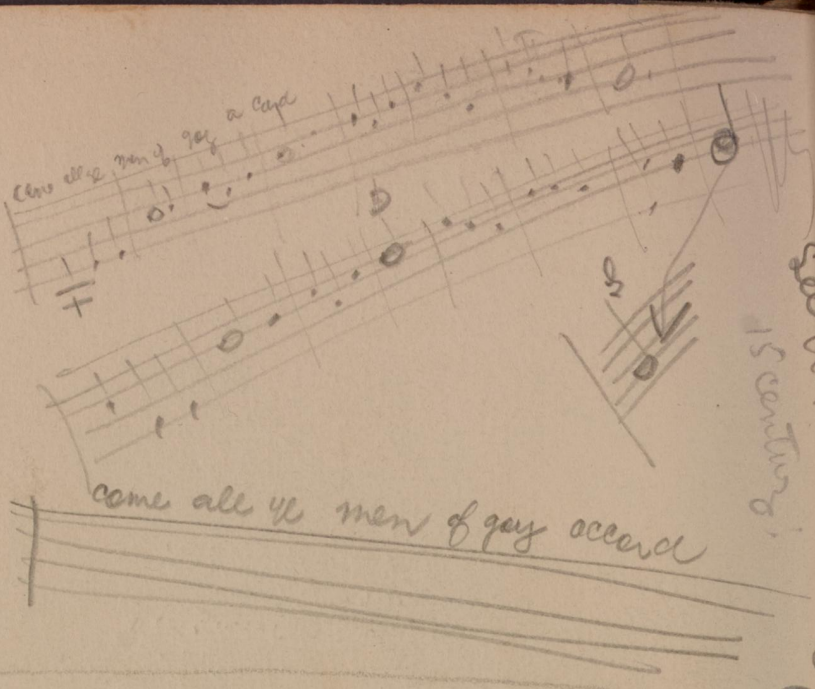




234

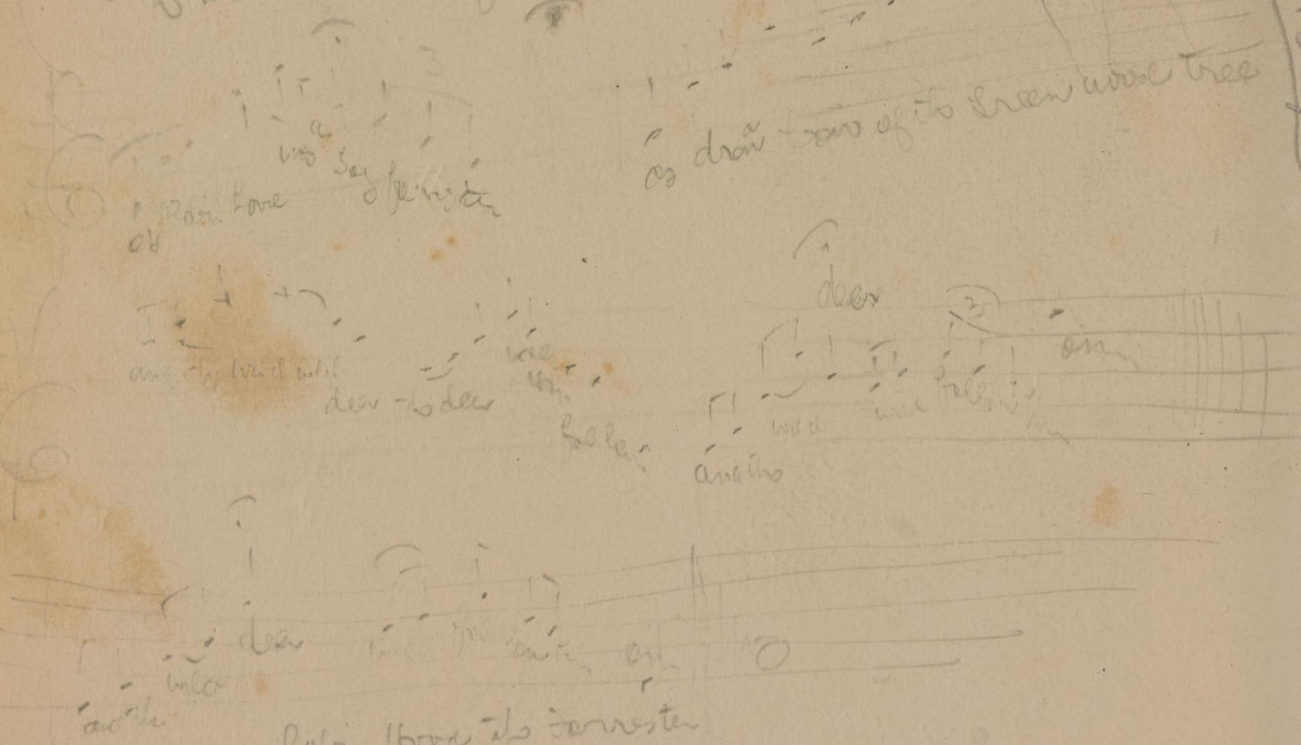
Come all ye men in Joy accord
Jesus the christ is born our Lord
a wonderthy is now befall
Heaven & Earth & angels all

This love of Earth & sky & sun
now in man and is new begun
such wonder tidings ye may hear
at christmas time this jolly year



See wonder tidings
15 century.
M.S. Cambridge 40 ore
(T.C.C. O.B. 58)

Oy Robin Hood was a gay forester
as drew a bow of the green wood tree
& the wild deer will him follow
& the wild deer will follow him on



Robin Hood the Forrester
Mr Weller - Gothinsburg Tenn
1933 - old times days.

a Lawnet for S. H. Owens

230

Quill

a Little Poet you have Dipped your Quill
into the very life around your door
Have Rhymed your homely histories untill
The Logo of your neighbors Rich & Poor

Is safely wrt in Complet & Quartrain
"The Brocks dead," "a Lan is born",
"tis Spring alos," "the Widows mad again" —
This Simple Stuff that modern Thinkers Scorn

and Lyric Poets Seldom Seem to Touch
This Simple Stuff, these words that nearly Rhyme
The Offtime unfamiliar word that Seems,
To be the one over wich you labored Much
This Home Spun Stuff So full of time & time
is written from the Source of all our dreams

in the Summer month of July

1939

John Joe Miles

234

Sonnet

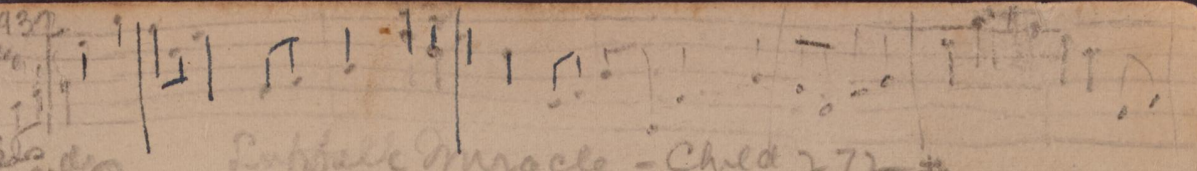
1 Breathe not too deep lest you shall break our dream
2 for all the sturdy fabric of our sense
3 might be unravelled shand by shand & seam
4 as farmless as a snow shower from above

>
1 and surely I would never have it so
2 for I have wooed the roman wit such pains
3 have thought my heart to say you'd have it so
4 & sotto fiel my sense as wit what gains

>
1 your slightest wrin has sent my humble way =
2 off touch to bubble gently if at all
3 for what appears a perfect paradise

>
1 is made of such ethereal stuff & may
2 evaporate before our eyes and fall
3 like tears into the ocean in a thrice

Copied here after revision
John Jacob Niles
July 16
1973

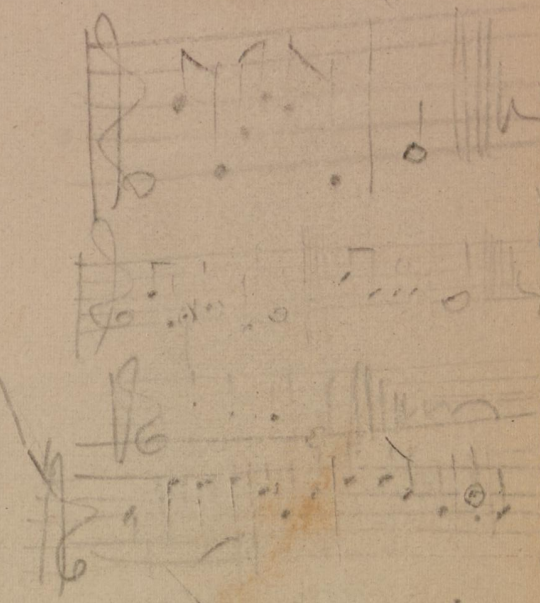


July 14 1932
Mr. Wakefield
Hoyt Gaffs

Suffolk Miracle - Child 272 #

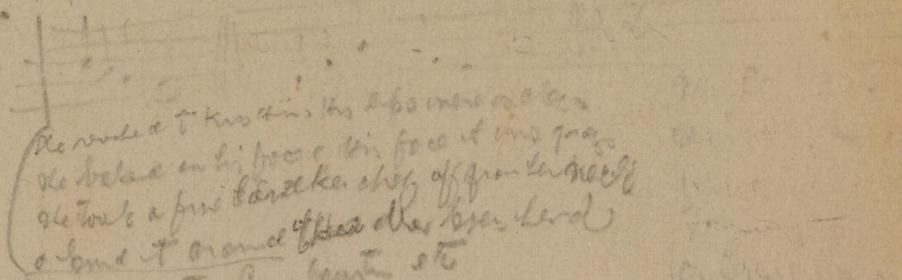
Sing Courtin Sing Court
all Courtin is Vain
it brings us small Pleasure
for all it brings Pain

As soon as her father
did come for to know
the Jaxed a farmer boys
Said do daughter no
I'll send you a trouble
some miles from your Home
I was then that her lover
did make heavy moan



Sing Courtin Sing Court
all Courtin is Vain
it brings us small Pleasure
for all it brings Pain

The Clerks & the Clergys
The Doctors all tried
But now tis a year
This young man he died
And now he comes rdn
a dappled white steed
& all in his smeetheart
but Horse lock & speed



Sing Courtin Sing Courtin
all Courtin is Vain, it brings us
small Pleasure for all it brings Pain
for all it brings Pain

I've brought you a horse
from your old fathers Barn
your own mother coat
to keep you from Harm
He said as they came to
her father ownight
as dearest my head
it is all of an ache
Sing Courtin Sing Courtin

He reached to kiss him his lips were as clay
He baked on his face & his face it was grey
He took a fine handkerchief off from her neck
& bound it around the dear lover head
Sing Courtin Sing Courtin etc

It father & father dear father tried she
its welcome most welcome daughter, Cradle
The one that you sent my dear lover of old
is bedding to horse, & nights so cold
Sing Courtin Sing Courtin

I'm took a long time all after noon

Welcome all you parents of daughter or son
Part not your true lover since love is begun
for they opened the grave of her lover long dead
her kerchief was wrapped round his moldern head

Sing Courtin Sing Court
all Courtin is Vain
it brings us small Pleasure
for all it brings Pain

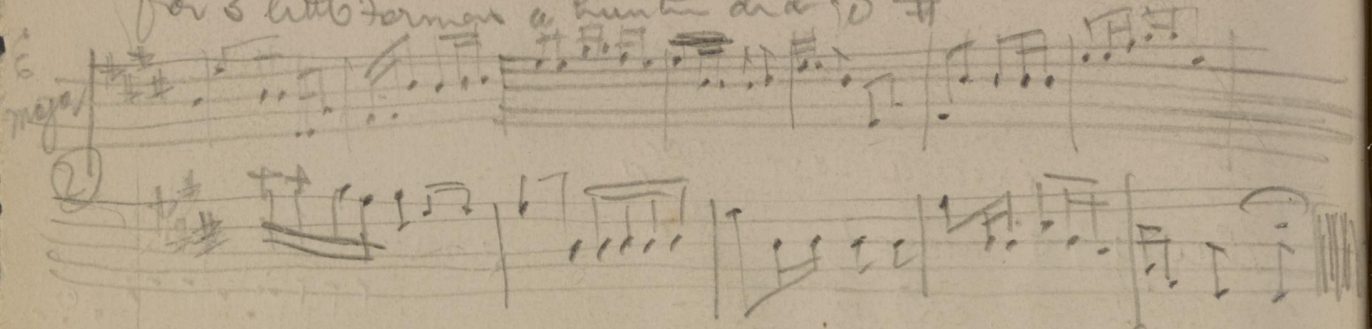
The Song the Song
[illegible]

Checked up
Next morning 23 8
when Photographs were made

Mountain View Hotel, night time
very merry #

3 hunters or 3 farmers or the whooped & they hallered

(1)
Oh 3 little farmers a hunter did go
with a hey John Jimmie & a John Jimmie Joe
The very first thing that they did find
was a house in the meadow & that they left behind
with a hey John Jimmie & a John Jimmie Joe
for 3 little farmers a hunter did go #



(2)
They whooped & they hallered & they said it was a house
with a hey John Jimmie & a John Jimmie Joe
They whooped & they hallered & the aches said it may
two nearby but a church with its (the) steeple cut away
with a hey John Jimmie etc

(3)
Ass they whooped & they hallered & what did they find
with a hey — —
They whooped & they hallered & what did they find
but a hole in the house & her they left behind
with etc

(4)
Now one little farmer said the girl was a girl
with a hey
They whooped & they hallered & the aches said it may
They said it was an angel with her wings cut away
with etc

(5)
Ass they whooped & they hallered & what did they find
with a hey John Jimmie & a John Jimmie Joe
Ass they whooped & they hallered & the next thing they did find
was an owl in a hollow & him they left behind

(6)
One little farmer said the owl was an owl
with a hey John Jimmie & a John Jimmie Joe
Ass they whooped & they hallered & the aches said it may
two nearby but to devil & they all ran away
etc #

old man George Lacman, Lehman, Lemon — ?

Campbell Charp - E.F.S. SA. - no 214
Mrs Emma Chisholm, Nellysford Va - 1918 -
3 verses & refrain - writ interesting tune

Cox, F.S of the South - no. 165 writ 2 tune's, interesting.
See Page 478 for full information

Journal, III, 242, Whiting, Three Jolly Welshmen. N. Carolina

Rosa S. Allen, Family Songs. P. 8.

Newell, Games & Songs of American Children, 1884. P. 97

Barry, Journal XXVII 72. Alabama

Baring-Gould's, Book of Nursery Songs P. 7.

Halliwell's, Nursery Rhymes P. 64. no 290

Folk Songs of the upper Thames, A. Williams.

C.S. Burne's. Shropshire Folk-lore p. 536

Dorothy Scarborough's On the trail of Negro Folk Songs

Rang, The Nursery Rhyme Book

Baring-Gould & Sharp, English folk Songs for Schools

Journal of the Folk Song Society (English) 1. 128 -

Dialect Songs of the North, 2 ed, P. O John Graham

240

John Henry was born ~~[illegible]~~ Early Indig Man.
44 Pound on the Scale
Said mamma please give me some Hot Corn Pone
& Pot liquor Juice in a Pail #
& Pot liquor Juice in a Pail #

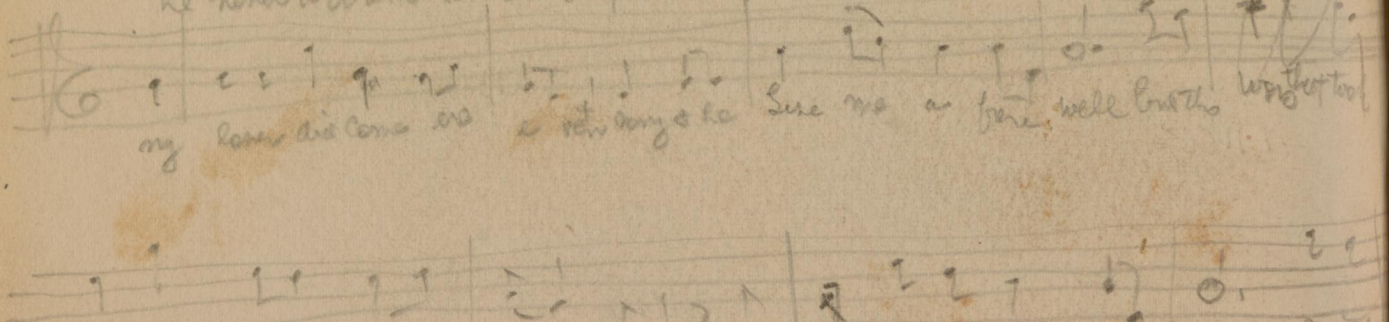
John Henry was born in de dark of de moon
Hoot owl a mo'cum a sound
John Henry knew when he saw de light
Steel drum Hammer'd sit him down
Steel drum Hammer'd get him down

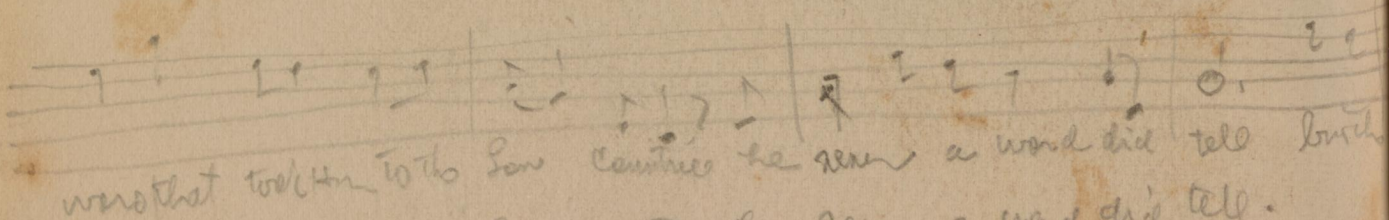
John Henry & Hammer ~~[illegible]~~ ate gold
When he Hammered in the Mountain High

Matthew Mark & Luke & John
Alice Wetmore (age about 40) going to ene fork
Home of Beth & Solomon Holone.
Double Boone Hotel Second week of July 1933 Whitesburg K.

Lovers Farewell

my Lover did come ere evensong
and he give me a farewell
But the Wars that took him to the Lon Countrice
he never a word did tell (Repeat 3 & 4)





my lover did come ere evensong & he give me a farewell but the wars that took

wars that took him to the Lon Countrice he never a word did tell but the

Wars that took him to the Lon Countrice he never a word did tell.

down fell he there & there to lie
in the wet of the Lon Countrice
& no man knows that he lies there
But his Hoot on his hand & his lodg mark

as he did go to the bloody wars
Hi-lence & hi-lence a glister (Loose)
while he lodg did peep in her bowing horn
and none was there to listen

as he my sleep in an open grave
where rover fly & flutter
But I will walke on my pallet of grief
& many a cry will utter

a school teacher named alice Wetmore who
[illegible] to line fork. she had been
teaching in the neighborhood of Martin Key. 2nd week of July. Home
of Beth Halcomm.

Masons Vocabulary etc

241

Stone Hammer
Brick Hammer
Mortar Box
Mortar Hod
Sand Shovel
Trowell
Pointing Trowell
Sledge Hammer
Square
Plumb line
Level
Points
Chizzles
Spawls
to lay up
to Point
to Set a level
to Scaffold
to dress
to Cut
Footings (Foundations)
Openings (windows & doors)

Apron
Dressing table
Mortar Board
Rock dust
Cement
lime
Sand
Brickment
Temper
thinning (water)
thickening (cement & sand)
Vein (strata)
Rock
Flags

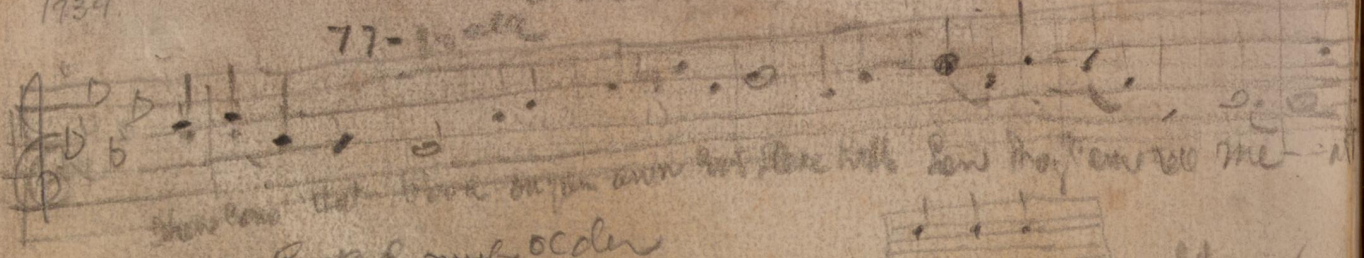
I'd like to Sing you the Song of the Rock
& the man who lays it up
& the man who mixes & tots the mortar
& the man who Points & Cuts
& the Dressers & the toters & the ones who just red up
& the man quarry man wit cap & fuse
& the Trunk man His helper

some times they are a heavy Handed Crew
& some times they are light
& nerve

The Mindred Brother - Aug 2 1934

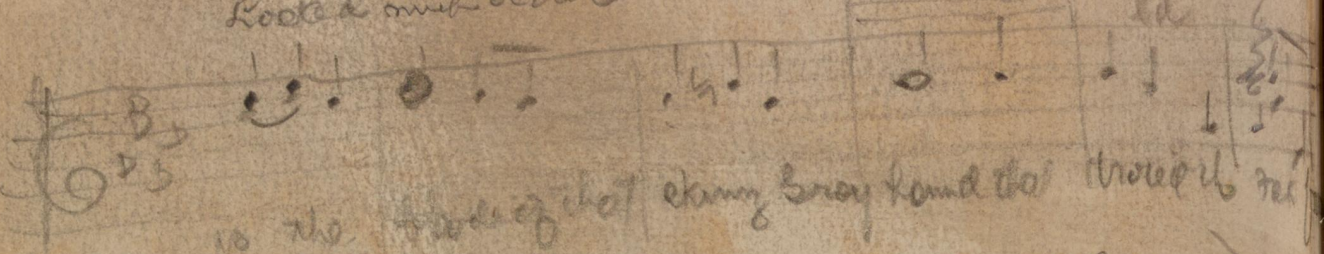
Aunt Selina Metcalf
Basket maker
77 - [illegible]

THIS IS EDWARD



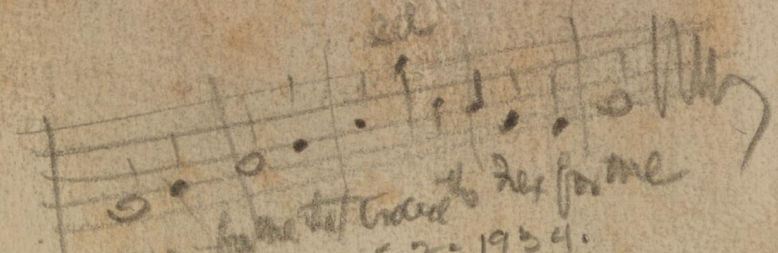
How came that blood on your own shirt sleeve little Sam Pray came tell me - it

Looked much older



is the blood of that skinny Gray hand that traced the tax for me

(Page 27 - Leather Bound Book)



me - for me that traced the tax for me
August 2 - 1934.

How came that blood on your own shirt sleeve little Sam Pray came tell me
it is the blood of that skinny Gray hand that traced the tax for me

Too pale too pale for that skinny Gray hand too pale little Sam too pale
it is the blood of my old gray mare that planted the Corn for me

Too red too red for that old Gray mare too red little Sam too red
it is the Blood of your youngest Sam & the truth I've told to ye - (Replet)

As what as what fell ye out about little Sam Pray came tell me
two over a wand & a white white hand that never could be a tree

As what will ye do when your father comes home little Sam etc
my root I will place an old Okum - boot & sail across the sea

As what will you do with your newly wed wife little Sam etc
I'll save her the grief & I'll save her the pain & take her for Company

As what will you do with your sweet baby boy little Sam etc
I'll leave him a - save for to wait & to wander what came of his many & me

When will you come back to your mother again
little Sam etc

When the moon & the sun & the stars act together & that will never be.

Early Part of June 1936 after Supper 243

Eddie Stiles Colored
Morristown Tenn

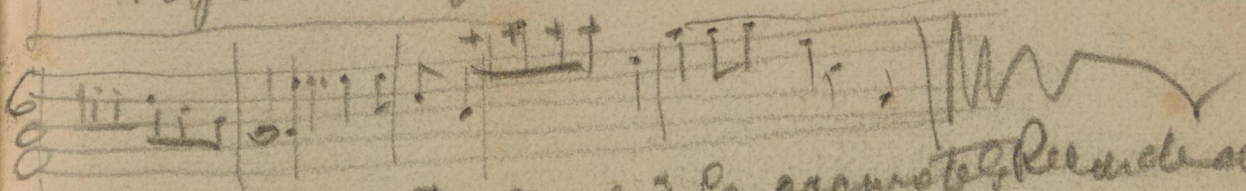
Bangum came out of de mirror
Bo on the shoulder
Bangum I se was very young
dot Bo was more older

Pray Brother Pray
If you think I can't Sanctify
Lazark old Bangum when I die
Pray Bro Pray

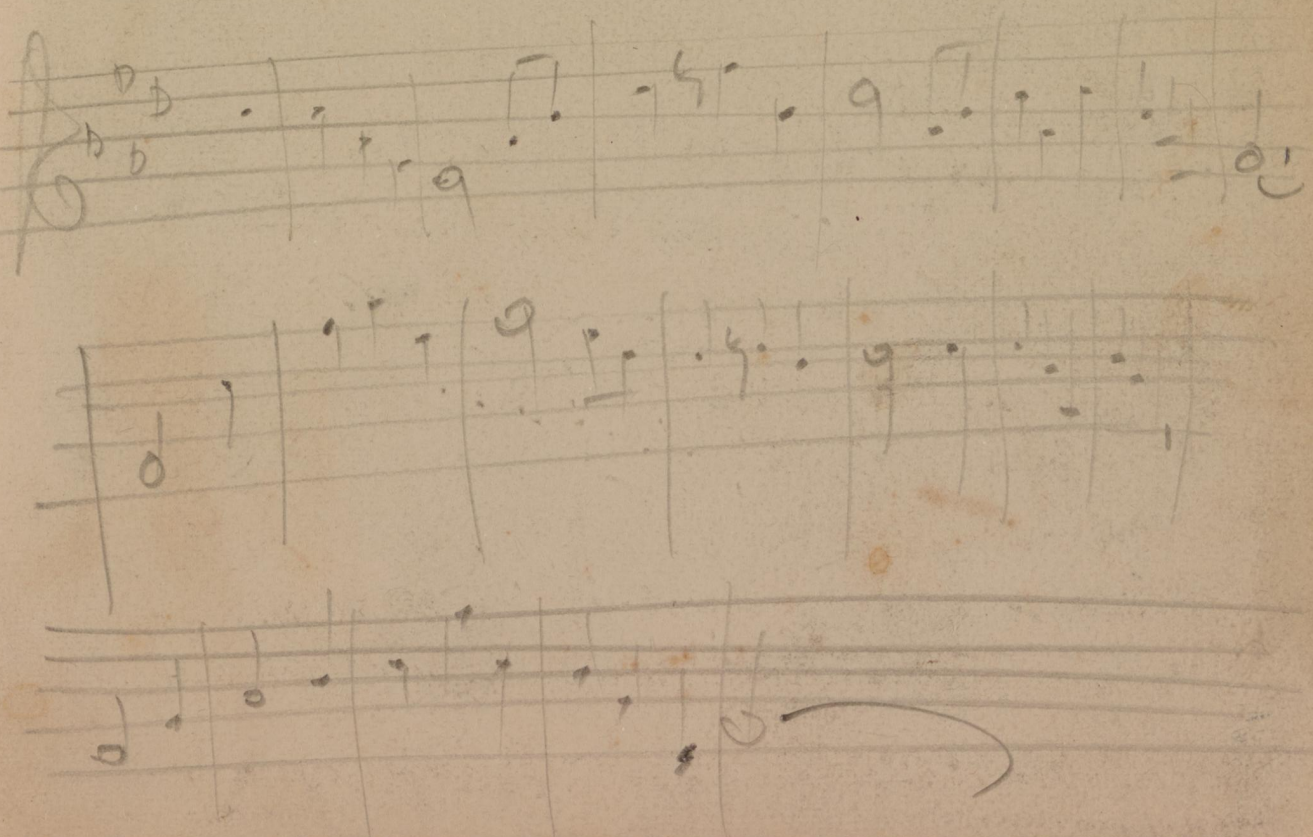
White man left
Bangum Right
44 when I Fight
Pray Bro Pray

original
Performance
in C# minor

Car washer at
Garage opposite
Hotel - said this
mother used to
Sing about Bangum
& the Hangmans
Rope - but she is
dead now 20 yrs



Tune varied too much to be accurately Recorded
Poor Singing but Very Humorous Person

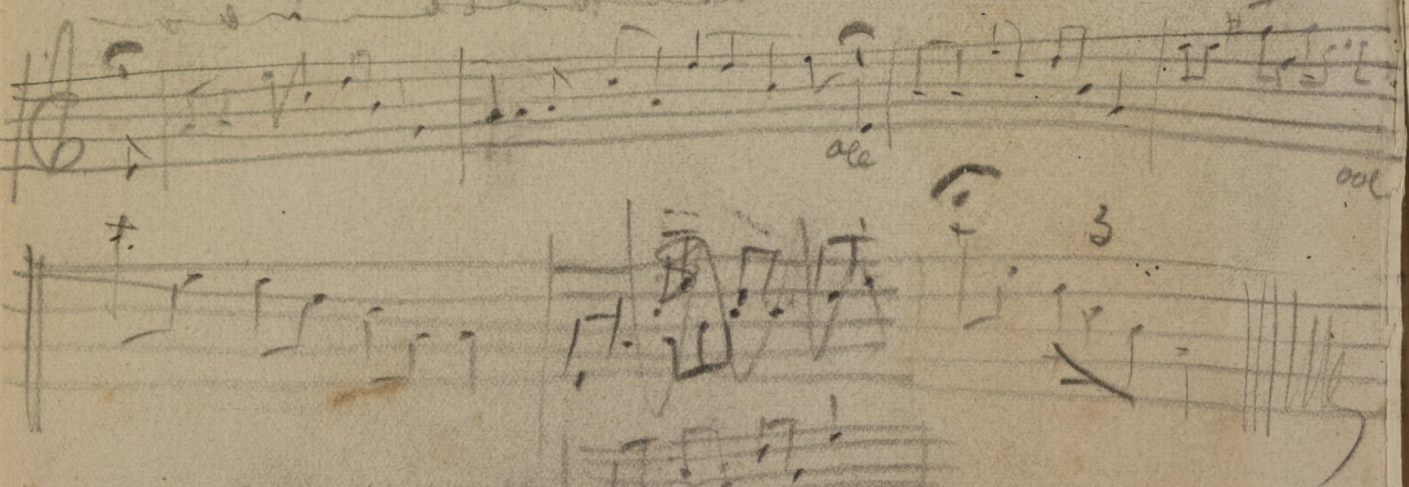


Journal a. F.L., XIX. 235=; XXV. 175; XXX 291.
Williams. F.S. of Upper Thames p. 295.

Sir Lionel - Child No. 18.
Christie's traditional Ballad Airs I. 110.
Scarborough's, on the trail of the Negro ~~Spiritual~~ Folk Songs p. 51.
Davis - T.B. of V. pp. 125-558. Folk S. of K. ~~[illegible]~~ Josephine McGill p. 83.

Old Bangum, or old Bangham
in reality it is a version of Sir Lionel
Ella Webster - Texarna N.C.

Ole Bangham he did thus a Ride
Cairo Kimbo. Dullie Chowndayan
Ole Bangham he did thus a Ride
Cairo Kimbo Dullie
Ole Bangham he did thus a Ride
Rinod & Pistol by his side
Cairo Dullie Chowndayan
Hey ole a bird Bo in des woods
Coto new & warmer dinkerdey Blood
Bandham fired his Pistol off
Wel Bo did not or one than Bangh
Bangham pulled his mighty knife
Swore he'd take that bold Bo's life
Bo He made a mighty Sound
Tramp dose Bushes all around
Fit fam Horns in one day -
Bo he bled & sunk away
When dot woman put & glew
Bangham cut her thin & thin



Ella Webster - July 9 - 1934

245

Block Private
Captain Ju Ju

Corporal Brook - 11

Bangum de Bean Dnl no o mo
till he cant see
Behind or Before -
Risers wide & terrible tide =

—|—|—|—

Bangum He shoot dat angel Bo
wif He trusty 44
Risers wide & terrible tide

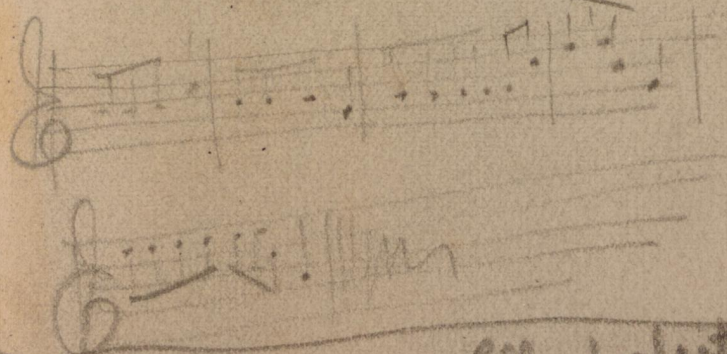
—|—|—|—

Bo le sopped Bo le [illegible]
Bo le grunted & He died
Risers wide & terrible tide

—|—|—|—

no mo Bangum no mo Bo
no mo story dow Lefo
Risers wide & terrible tide

—|—|—|—|—|—|—



Pete Cummins
Coburn,
Mt. VA.
negro - disabled in
mine accident

Dong gone Pete a nice
Left of 25 & Same
Long grant & a
Red Handkerchief
& a Pair of Pants
Later we destroyed
His Pets we are
accident
I fell down the
Face of a mountain
and 25 Pets Holders
& Lens Box

July 9 - 1934 - Ella Webster we took her name
Texana, Murphy, N.C.
Food

246

How long did you enlist for =

I enlisted till next Pay day - but

Pay day hurt never came round

? He's too big He dont know

where He was born

?

I's decided to desert dis mans army

? what you gain to do den

? I'll just do a lot o travelin in out o the

way P laces = I'm gain to log my bad ona

~~lot of strange Pillows~~

Stick yo' Lead in de fire P lace =

What can you hear = Nathan =

Stick it in again

What can you hear

? a lot o twisted wire = 2 Con aperas

& a Busted Butcher Knife Bayonette

241

I got a feeler for a Pretty little Sol in Georgia =

Misery in my Hip:
You mean you aint go no cure for miseries = Look under de M =

7

I dont mind de bullets =
I dont mind de bayonets =
nor de Gas
but I Hates to Suppose what Hits gonnt be like when ole Clamy death lays his Icy Hand on me

---

I Hired a woman to wetch me out en de Arny Pond Her 45¢ in Pennis = she did do me no good

24/8

If you'de a got witched out on
de army you de a got witched mit
Same pin else = Hits no go

Sweet Stuff = Big Stuff

she was my burden lifter = Shems =

Handy Lover = Ju Ju = Captain Jn Jn

German Prisoners = Velocity = wind broke

has is might my name = my name is " "

abrigto Velocity = what do you think we ought to do
I think we ought to kill one of em

Which one do you think we ought to kill

I think Velocity aint got his heart in his job

yes but look at dot wind breaker

He's got some pin on his mind

besides Purpur a land Cow (its good dey
Cant understand
us)

well Hobolen was quite

249

Who is you

Why I's a doorman in de Artillery

I opens de door of de cannon &

one of my Buddies Shows de Bullet in

& another one of my Buddies Pulls

de trigger & den I stands up &

Says" Mr Kaiser ~~[illegible]~~ count yo

Soldiers"

Creepin

Use - to for until

Smart - Talker = Smart Talked me

Side Lumped de Truck ~~[illegible]~~ & lost my

Nice Shiny Side Car - dats where I lost

dat white Lieutenant #

I could write dat nanana letter & Say Send me

50 & 60 cents & she'd Send it any time

250

Regal Hotel Murphy N.C.
Aug 9-1934
Terrible Hot - we took
the old girl some food
Fat Back - Sugar - Flour
Corn meal snuff - she was
fresh out of everything

(one saturday night as we at sail
not very far from land
we there did spy a pretty mermaid
with a comb & a glass in her hand
with a comb & a glass in her pretty pretty hand
with a comb and a glass in her hand

Regal Hotel 30-Aug-1934 -
Hot & Rain

1. no room no room in this hotel
no room in any inn
no room no room for sweet marie
no room for her youngling -
no room no room for sweet marie
no room for her youngling

2. all Holiday Holly - High holy day -
of all the year the best
our mary to dear Joseph said
I fear that I must rest
our mary to dear Joseph said
I fear that I must rest

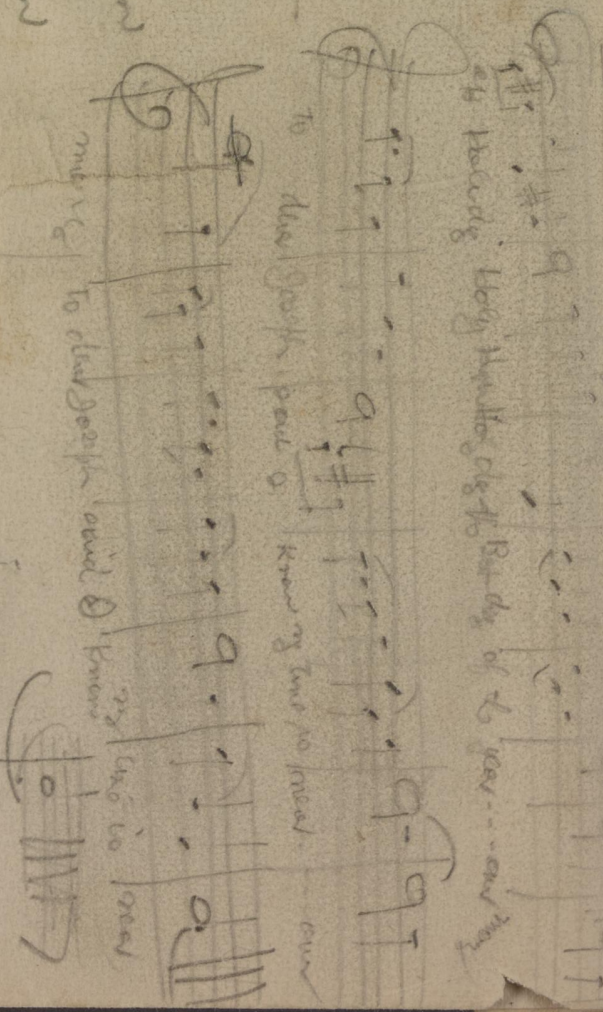
3. all Holiday Holly High holy day
the Best day of the year
our mary to dear Joseph said
I know my time is near
our mary to dear Joseph said
I know my time is near

4. they went into the Holy land
they went to Bethlemstown
our mary to dear Joseph said
tis here I must lie down
our mary to dear Joseph said
tis here I must lie down

5. all its up the ways down the ways
its seek from night twill morn
no room no room for sweet marie
no room for Christ to be born
no room no room for sweet marie
no room for christ to be born

Ella
Wilson
Tarrantum
N.C.

all Holiday Holy High holy day
tis Christ's day in the morn
no room no room in any inn
no room for christ to be born
no room no room in any inn
no room for christ to be born



251

Aint you got no Patriotism

> what's dat = (Patriotism)

> why Hit's what makes you fight

> AHW thought Hit was whiskey dat

made you fight

Throat Snakers = Snakes Bill = Snakes Amos

" " "

tall & short = Hi boy & Low boy

You come from Senegal n'est pas

> Senegal

> Oh ain - Senegal

> yes - yes Senegal

(Look dat police up = Senegal)

(I dont know cafts in Abdomo or Senegal)

(Hits in Africa =)

well dats alright; my People came from

Senegal by way of Birmingham

253 Child no 140 -

Robin Hood's Rescue

what news what news my silly old mord
what news have you for me
I know 3 lay & merry men
in Notha Town will die will die
I know 3 lay & merry men
in Notha Town will die

as did Sir Brown or did Sir Stue
or were 12 Preaches skin
as have they rubbed virgin girls
or with some merry wives have lain

now Robin Hood's gone to Notha Town
with a down down & a down down days
where he met a Palmer man
as he walked on the kings highways

come change come change come change with me
come change your cloths for mine
& I will give you minted gold
to feast on meat & wine

Child 140

For full text see page 67 Book 2

PMT XL 624.5 = See Dates Deeds Distance to Parish

254 Bukra Soldiers = Cricket Soldiers

who's gonn't win dis war

mag-fhet = trose, annoy, Pester

Varmints = German Varmints

I'de like to strike a red Hot fish Hook

in m

Joe July Soldiers Move

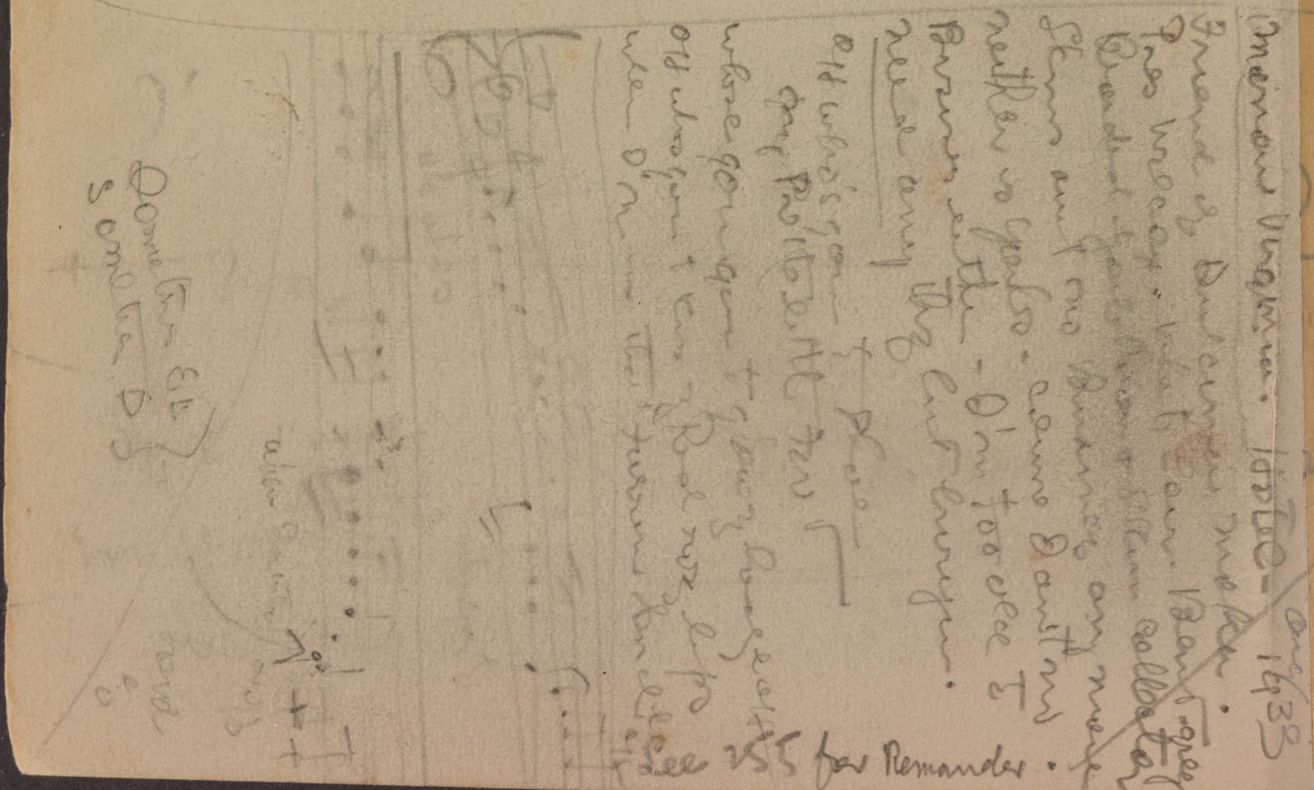
all angeled up =

dont wont to loss out on dis there war

Morrow Virginia. 1850 C - Aug 1933

Friend of Dulcinea mother.
Pres Wilcox. Who to Lou. Bent greg
Bradford [illegible] Collector
Stems aunt no Dinner any more
neither is yours. Come Dant mr
Bruce either. D'm too old to
need any thing but hurryin.

Old who's gonn't place
any Pretty Mt Tr
whose gonn gon't gonn hoage [illegible]
Old who gonn't kiss [illegible] Red rose lips
when D'm in the Turrens [illegible]



See 255 for Remainder.

Dometha Ed
Sometha D

255

I disgust = many I Hot
I disgust Bad food = Victuals

Drummers Dr
Dicky Hotel June 1934.

Durable Woman

Martin
Bull-Beggar
mistaken Marden

It's very hard for you & me
to tell the He flies from the She
But She Knows & so does she

Oh whoever gonna take your pretty little
Oh whoever gonna glove your [illegible]
Oh whoever gonna kiss your red ring lips
when I'm in the U.S. army
& I will kiss your red ring lips
for that's what I've been a dum
But if you think I'll kiss your ass
your just dam well mistaken

Scop = 4 Line Page 5 = Eng literature - F. S. Delmer
Anglo & Saxons = called Singers
Scopper = Singer Ky mountains =
Whitesburg - 1932 = Beth Halcahm =

~~Characters in Pears the Sewman~~
do - well - do let & do let
Long end 1332 to 1400 = ~~Poetry~~
Humanitarian Poet of the 14 century =
Poems concern Reform of Church & State =
2 ~~edition~~ Large Editions 1391 = Published in London
Poet of 1400 century democracy
Pears
Sewman

If it's cold in a fire carpenter
to make a ship for me
for I must seek out [illegible]
where ever I can be [illegible]

Be you the lass Royal Run
argue me a token true so
that I will know you be no
witch
with Hair wet of the dew so

Hum for Hon for She Sailed last
& She Sailed many a mile so
until the boat was just forward
the castle & the Pile so

Love George did kiss her
Red Rosy lips
& swore he'd glove her hand
& died beside her as she lay
cold on the salt [illegible]

25 Woman Person = Man Person
negro Person = Steam train = Steam Cars
Disfurnish = to take away from = to discommode
to Gentle a Person =
to Gentle ones Hot = } to Quiet it down
~~to~~

to Lence a man = to learn Him to
educate Him =
to Lence a man is to give Him Common Lence
(a Stay-at-Home-lady) = a woman
liefer = rather
to Lone (HONE) = to crave or to yearn to Home after

I cant tell fur not Knowin

Wearin shoes = Horse Shoes =
Cash money = brogan Shoes
man tracks =
woods-colt =
fitified = a Person not fit

To Pleasure a Person | Neighbor People

~~to brogan over or to~~ Bronge over =
to GO

Hill town, Valley town, River town,
Back-woods - (afeared) to fear (tempst)
Cow beast = Horse animal, Dog animal - Cow brute

House Varmints, Barn Varmints =
Garden Flowers, woods Flowers =
mother woman, wife woman = Lady woman
Live child, Dog child, man child =
gun Rifle, Rifle Gun - Shot Gun, Gun Pistol -
Saddle Horse, Pack Horse, Plane Horse, trotter Horse
Mule Beast =
Hen chicken, Rooster chicken, Gunny Fowl, Turkey Fowl =
Duck Bird, Goose Bird, Partridge Bird = Mammy bird
~~broadcast~~ = Mother wise, wife wise
wife woman, maid woman -
out land, High land, Mountain land = (out landish)
to - fault = "I dont fault you"
a bait or a bit = a bait of Oats for 2 Horses =
Jeans Breeches = Store Clothes = city Shirts
mought = might -
absent Places = Far away Places -
to back an envelope = to address
Help - Help
Postal letter = news letter - Love letter
Sorrow or death letter
out Patienced

258

out-land l arnt = educated in cities

fellowly = ways = the ways of a kind Person.
(Good fellow)

~~to~~ noted at = to notice a thing

Norate = also norated = to carry news
to norrate a legend

to distaste a Person = to dislike

a whixey Basket = a Bent Hickory or willow Basket

to show wittedness = aptitude

to be in a studyment
a calm studyment

to be Promised } engaged
to be Engaged }

Carnation } excessive
very - much

Sluggabed = one who lies in bed late

257

~~to~~ To enjoy a Person = to Please =

they enjoyed me as much is they Could

We'le be enjoyin you is best we be able

brosh = to talk brosh = = wood to not good for Shingles =

lesson me =

Come on and lesson me

To Sweet talk a Gul out of her natural Hences =

broadsome = } moody -
Sultered = } Sad

to be Knowledgeable

be nostied = Polited

norwish = Jumpy = nervous in a big way

Swaging = to help = helping

Tetchous = touchy =

Notional - By notions →

960 Wayfu wayfoo - (Wolfue). 240

Hampered = WAEFU S.D. to be in Jail =

Jail-shet

Boraxed water = Bad well water

Cotony Chemicals =

Cow can be boraxed

Furniture Lime is a Borax

Lime or a good Lime =

Retail Store a Borax House

Smidgeon = a little
Skimshion a little

(Widgeon (as wild as a widgeon)
a kind of duck = I have never been one

Snack = little bit of food

Snort = a small drink of Spirits
SNORT

261

a digamous wife =
a second or 3rd or 4th wife

OX Greek = D1² (gamia = married: gamos)

wight = an unimportant thing
a little thing =
I wouldn't give a wight for it

OX. Archaic = Dutch = wicht = child =

See (a new ~~Diction~~ Shakespearian Dictionary) By
R Cunliffe, 1910—

Doonie = a married mans sweetheart =
a Balmoral = a Plod skirt for females
a dithering Person = a Person who dithers =
to spark = to go courting =
a wall locker = a Boy whose a wall flower
+ stands with his back to the wall at a
dance

Weed muckie = a kind of Loose woman
who takes me into the weeds
easy-Placket = Same

262

Woods Colt -
Bose Barn -
Early Harvest } Bostards

Posture Found, "

{ a Daughter 16 yrs older 'n her
{ first Barn = a Bostard

Cuppedy = Stuck up =

Straw Hat Lence = not very good, like an old Rickedy Hat,

Rickedy = applied to Buggies when the entire affair is about to fall apart

Crabble bodied = a loosely Hung to gather Nanny

Woddleged = Bow legged

to woddle = to walk like a Duck

to Shuffle = to walk without Picking up to Feet

gangelin = long legged =

Rangy = Big Bodied } also applied to Cows & Bulls

addled
addel headed } crazy

Daft ——— "

turned "

to give a Person a turn is to Frighten them

to stalk = to walk stiff legged

to Grope = to Pinch in an attempt to make fun
on the Back Side

(to Love Hand, to Pat or Pet or feel a woman)
(to Hat Hand, " " " " " " ")

To Scarce your Self = to disappear
Quickly & Quietly

Lumpner
SOMPNER = a Prosser server or a
server of Lumminoses = (Lumpnour)
See Prologue - Dro. Personae Chaucers Pilgrims)

Infare, infair = a 3 days wedding - wit
dancing & old superstitious rights

Geezer = funny bakery old [illegible]
a Beggar = See Henry VIII 's [illegible]

264

Plag Acting = acting in theatre =
Plag House = Place for Plays & Dancing -

Catch = a large Container. also Pepys Diary -
nov. 22 1660 = Last Line but one =

Outslipped Laying = Leslie Co = Hyden
Feltner Family -
also in = Dark Flower, John Galsworthy
Part II chapter One Page 77 Line 29
Scribner edition 1933

~~Ar~~ Artists live on feelings
not cold facts = Dull facts

~~Step~~ Walkin Rocks = Stepping stones
over water =
Paddy wheel = Flax wheel
Daty = } old warrant
Sabbie = }
Cavail = I want Cavail at the Price
Pallet = Beds for children
~~Rog~~ roguish Cow =

Neck or Nothin = (man)
(People)
(Boys)
(Gals)

Aunt Lou Kitchen
Shooting Creek N.C.

March Flowers = 265 Daffodils = Jonquils = ~~[illegible]~~
Pretty By Night = 40 cbcks =
a Basin of Soup = for a Bowl = Scotch now

Sanman ?

?

virginia = (w)

Mime Dinner = Going thru the
motions of eating = Irish in 40's
During the famine they ~~[illegible]~~ at
Potatoes or Point = Potatoes Pointed
to one imaginary Herring

Blind Dog at a meat House = Dogd to Kg.
all over to Pbce like a Dog at a Fair
See Glass of Eng Dia.

uptrip = King Herod did every
thing / seconds to uptrip his Salvation

fitton =

druthers N.C.
ruthers Kg.

Underpinning = Scantlings = N.C.
= Fat legs on Sills = Kg.

Not much Bread in Fibrils?

Tragedy is Bread & Same =

The Artist is always lonely =

He must be alone =

The Artist reverences = adores

Change = new Days, new nights

New Sounds = Change Change =

Nothing is Final

Beauty is a holy thing =

This face was Hot changed = Lee

a Book "Bodily changes, walter B Cannon

Fro a Knife for Splitting Roof Boards

Youth is contagious =

The eyes of youth See things that Have not yet Happened =

Youth is Mysterious

Old age is obvious =

= deadly =

= dull =

= it droals at the mouth =

= it commits the awful Sin of being unlovely =

---

a Candill of Milk = } aunt Tish Hogs =
Lee Candill cup } Hindman =

Monerable Fellow =

Greats & Grands = grand children & great grand children

Pited Poney = Spotted Poney -

edge of dark = Sundown = & End of Twilight =

Common = Fair Medium Middling Good

a Person may be Common = Plain & Good natured

Lee Alder libestes = for older lifest =

268

Sheriffs Possie = no

Fox Hunter = no

Framing ~~Hounds~~ = no

I'll tell ye Stranger Your Slenders

Son Jethro come 21 yesterday & me

Us is out tryin to catch him so to

Set Him up — Breeder

Hunch Back Nigger sat up in his

Coffin = God Dam a Church wit

Andy are Door

---

axel Greas & the Ox Cart

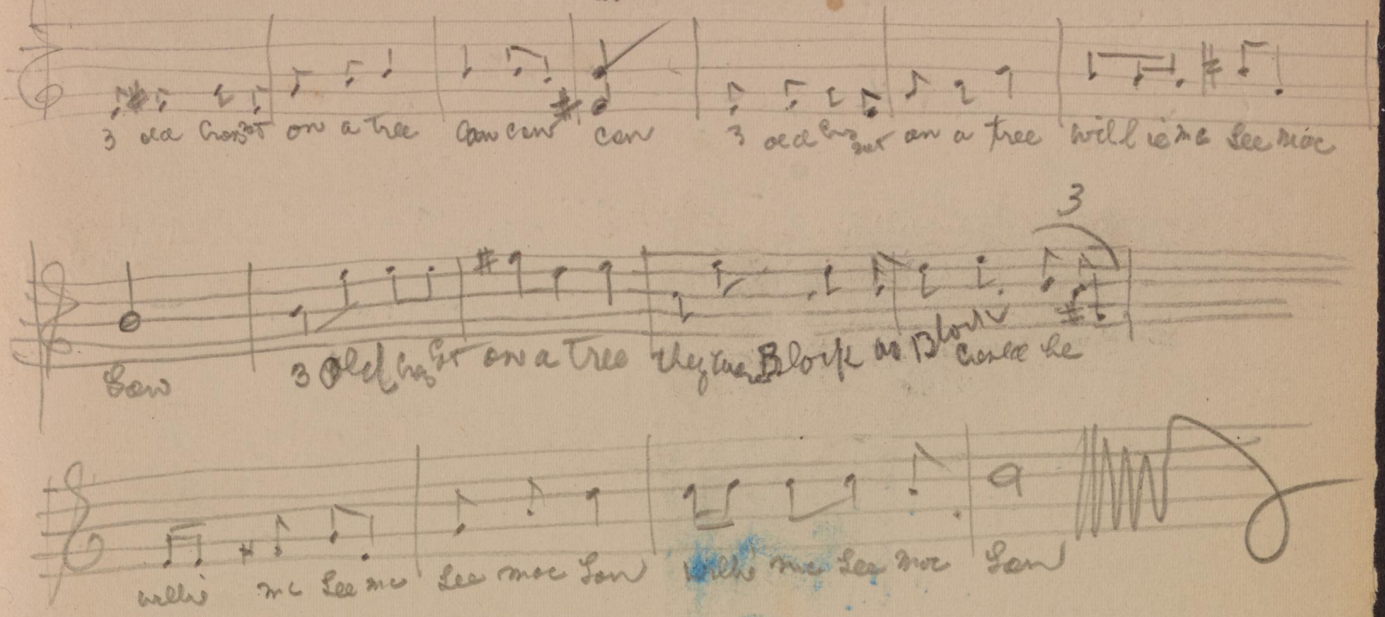
Neapolian Crossin' the Rockies

Three Black Crows -

Miss Family Music -

Three Old Crows Sat on a tree
Caw Caw Caw
Three Old Crows Sat on a tree

Willie McGee McSaw
3 old Crows Sat on a tree
they was as black as they could be
Willie McSee McSee McGaw Willie McSee McGaw



② { I know where we find some food
gander in the Cool green wood

③ { Come & taste it you can tell
if its cooked very well

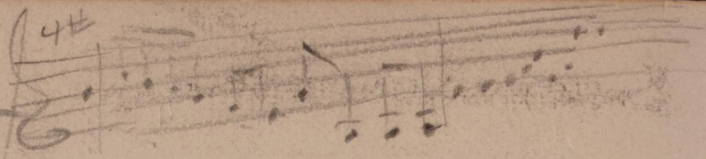
④ { Mr Crow to missus said
I will eat it live or dead }

⑤ { Horse & under side by side
it was marrum when they died

6 { Foolishness
Libberish }

270

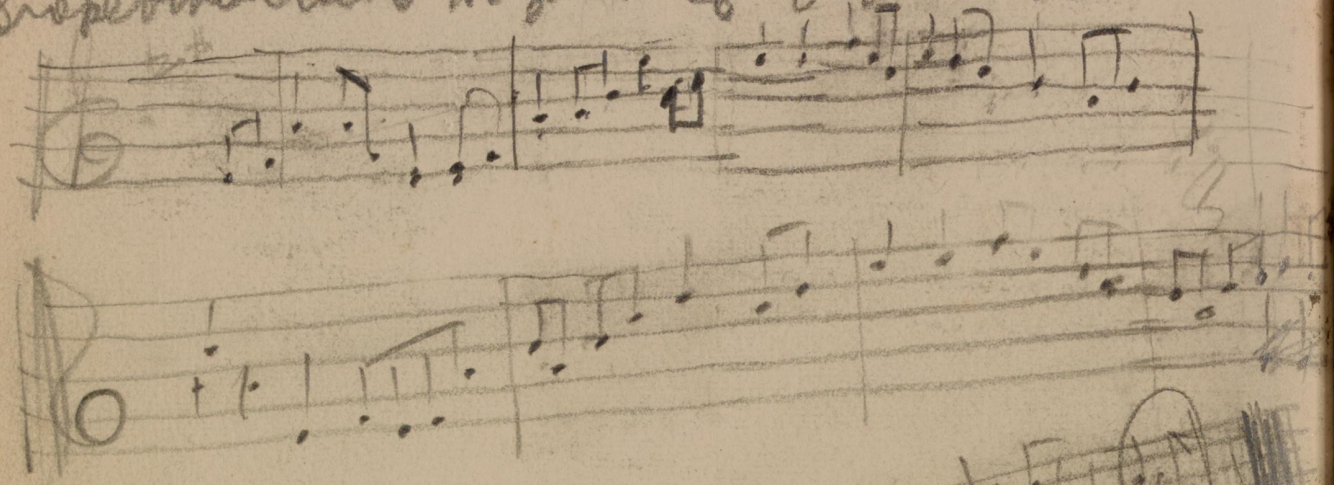
Bibliography

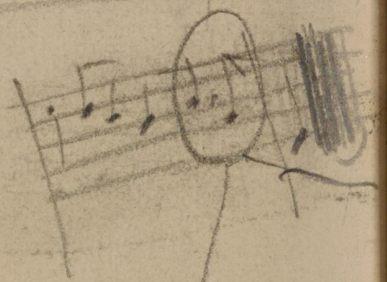


Lancashire Gleamings., W. E. AXON.
(Spectre Bridegroom. P. 261 - RE. Suffolk miracle)

Popular Romances of the West of England (RE S.M.)
Robert Hunt. First Series. pp. 265-72

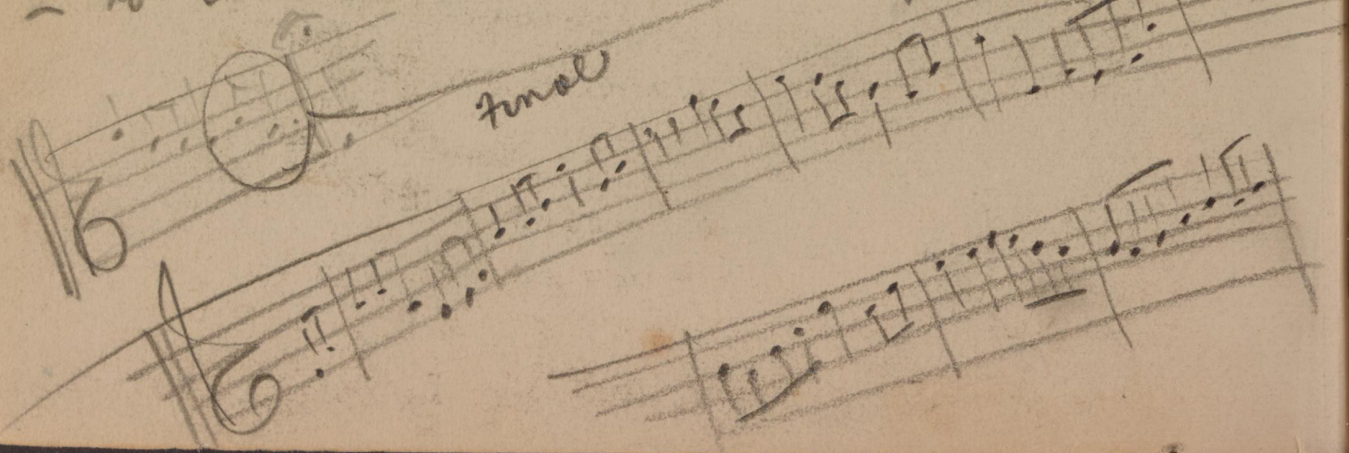
Grapevine Creek Hazard Ky - July 10 - 1932





7. The River dee (Dee) runs thru this town
in it I'll lay my body down
I'd rather sleep beneath your tree
that be a rich mans wiferg (wiferee) to be Ely

8. all dig her grave both wide & deep
& place a marble at her feet
& all her breast a singing dove
to show to world she died of love for so Ely



Hazard Kz John Duff, July 10 1932. 271

Grape Vine Creek - Hazard Ky

Duff & Friend named Mr Knuckels - & Friend Mr Napper (Napier) Fa

1. Oh early Early when two Spring -
I shiped on board to serve the Kiz.
And leave my faust dear behind
Intro oft times told me she was mine - Fa la la la la la la

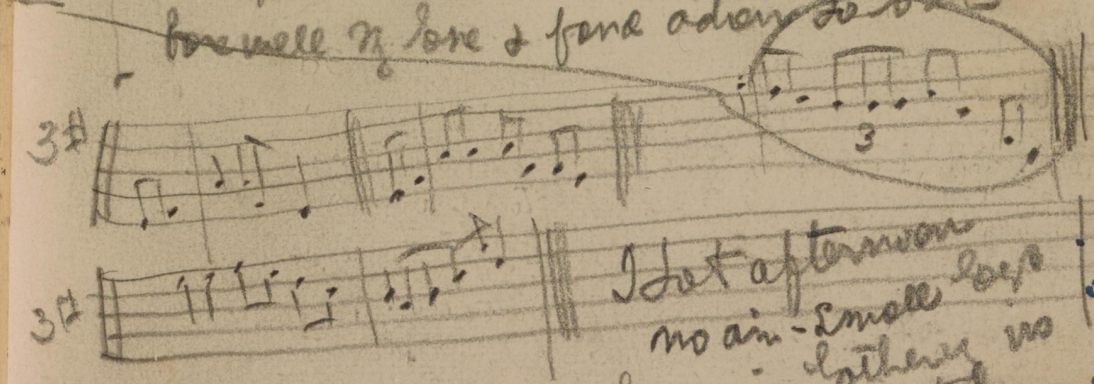
2. Ah when I held her in my arms
I varied I had all heavens charms
a thousand Premises my smelt
to marry when we next do meet Fa la etc

Time cut her for fetching water & talking to visitors who came for some Tobacco Plants for resetting.

3. I tingeld at her fathers Hall
& said my time love I would call
your true love is a richer man wife
tis better so for her long life Fa la etc

he will not inherit the earth
Hamlet - Lap
Doris

4. I took her Hand & then I spoke
Ah its all fine Premises are broke
for you've Proved False & I've Proved true
Farewell my love & fond adieu Fa la etc



Hot afternoon
no air - Small lap
lathering is
Duff is tough
Knuckels is meek

5. Straight way I'll go on board again
straight way I'll go & serve my King -
I'll sail the Seas where waves roll high
& serve my king untill I die Fa la etc

6 She kissed me once she kissed again
Said dont go back to serve the King
for there are girls more dear than I
Ah go not back where bullits fly for Lady

Falk Lang of the N. East - Gain Grieg II art 128.
Falk Lang Lammerset no 70
Pedlar Rock of Balboa - Logan
Birmingham - Brownside - Bl Boomer

3 Rasing Lang Cotche = Scarborough

272 Johnson Hills

Harve
Harvey
Darnell

Helen Jocelyn (Chesterfield)
dead Bull Ramsey (Oliver)
Mildred Gardner ½
Alan Campbell
Marian Kelly
Paul Martin Hertz dead
Brewster Board
(Vanessa Moore) dead
(Ernie Moore) dead
Doctor Edith Sellecks 2
Johnny Selfridge Bronin

(Hippodrome Experience)
(Okeman manager)

(Pets Revue People)
(Mrs Hubley
(Arturo Gimbone
(Florian Rimers
Dead.

Cinematic attic (1)
Conservatory #
(Brown Eyed Suede
(Elizabeth Reddick
Lyford-Ralph dead
(Mrs Lyford
(Eno Albert

Opera Singers
(Jeanette Wakefield
(Greek Evans

(Italian client
(with no voice

(Irish girls = Launchers
(office workers

Francis John Johnson dead
Charm Leader = murdered wife & 2 sons
(John Lent dead
(Tenor Harvard Hopper
(Bass Jon Dodd
Soprano
Lucrezia of John
Loss of Voice
Brenda Watson David dead

WFBH Radio 1924 1925
(Ruth Keenan (2)
Mrs Adolph S.
Line Scouts of America
Rocky Station WFBH
Grace Frankenfield
Bert Hause
Alvin Hauser
Mildred Gardner
Jennie Hasapis
6 Betty Murphy dead
Dr. 2
Pam Daniels
Theft of tubes
arrest in Alley Park

Summer 1925 (3)
Follies = Grand street
Albert Carol
Helen Arthur
(Fat one, Rock)
(Blind in one eye
(Sue with Marielle)

Howard Barlow
myself #
Return of Keenan
Movie-end of
Follies

Fall & winter 1925
Paris 14th (4)
Leon Ernest
miss Shatte
Chorus men & Ladies
Noble Williams
Mad Hymer

Return to new York
to write Singing Soldiers
spring 1926 = Seymour
School = July 1926 to
1926 (5)
Charlestown Country Club
Mock N.Y.
Dr. Bernard
Mrs Demeree.
Dennis Sinks
2 — Divorced = Viola
Whittlesey.

dead Mrs Seymour
Allan Seymour
& Carmen dead

Jamestown
Roanoke
Chattanooga
Battle of Dalton
Elizabeth Tallinn

Left Mock Sept 1927 to New York
1927-1929 (6)
Return 2.4.
170 Bleecker to 150
West 55, Oct. 1st.
1927- Mother
Heart attack and
Otaris 2 Younger
in N.Y. more to
55 st
Kelly in 1928 Early
Sail # Waked
with Kevalle Face =
winter = to Lake Placid
in Lunne of 29 to Live
Concert # Singing for
adoring ducks =
New York Performances

1929-1930 (7)
to Commodore
& to England.
Trust + Trip to England
Nervekoda 1930
April # Engage w.
London = to Paris
= to N.Y. to Lee Turners
Plays to Lake Placid
to 14 Chairs for dead
winter only. to England
alone in 1931 April to
Germany + Holland = to
London & Return
with Death Regret

Between 1930+32 (8)
Admission
California to Canada
Crow
Etc in Feb winter 1932
no Foreign Jaunt.
Helen & I split up
in July 1932 #
Moved alone to 259 W
end of
End of July
Crowns

Scene at Roleigh Tavern
17 Volume number Brooklyn
Sylvia Kelly
Professor Hell —
100 qts Russell-Lodge
Blot Tearleys 18
Divorce Request dead
(3) Chicago Book Salesmanship
Publishing of Books & for
Prohibition — Vi Peggy
+ decoration 14
Johnson 20

Salesmanship Series
32 to 34
Photographs
worked with
her in New York
Sept
Winter 32 to
South — Key — &
Virginia — Richmond
Williamsburg
Roy Flanagan
Writes #

Winter 32 & 33
New York — to
New Rochelle —
New years 33
to London April
Return July
to Brookfield
July — Dramatic
Ms Wonderful —
Winter 33 + 34
at 91 st New
York — to Country
April 1934 =
Dennis Take sick
Spring 1934 — Back
to N.Y. by way of
Scranton Pa —
Davis dies Aug 28.
Dramatic to 95 Bedford
Ford N.Y. alone —

Hull Settlement
takes all of 34
35 winter
March, Tonsils
removed
Return at 95
Bedford St.
to Brookfield
Dec 8 — 1935
winter in Brookfield
spring back in
North

I [illegible] by the [illegible] Female

& now [illegible] life

with Condor & stale retail

He was elected by the vote of every Male & Female
as Mr Cheriff. Did not some one vote against you

He was elected by the vote of ...

But Mr Cheriff - are you sure

He was elected ...

But Mr Cheriff

He was ...

Feb & March 1936 -
married to Rena Lipetz
March 22 - 1936 -
Albany New York #
to Knoxville & Brostown
to Finland & Return
to Lexington May 1937

Lexington Ky Life
37, May - 231 McDowell
Very Pleasant life at
231 McDowell - writing
making Dulcimers &
Painting # Concerts
everywhere.

Some times I grieve the Larry fate
of Prisoners on the Scaffold

& other times I cogitate
an subject that would Baffle
Cho (The Simple ones who by him Right)
(Did vote Him into office)

an sunday Morn I church my Liff
with wife & daughter 20
Because I know my daughter aughter
Have Protection Plenty
(The Cheriffs Daughter must not marry
(Tom nor dick nor Harry)
The Cock fight fills the after noon
& green looks I do gather
I take a healthy cut on every
fish of Gaff & Feather

Boot Hill Life
39 April #15

War declared Sept 1-1939
Sunday afternoon
Germans over Sim
Poland.

Birth of Ben
Sept 22 1939
Thomas Michael Talliver Miles
well formed Perfect child
Very easily managed #
Sister Irene First nurse.
Beatrice Walker cook

Evelyn Martin 3rd -
Mary le May 4 -
Pete Crowley 5
Stella Brun age -
Rochael Trebhel
Narcissus Walker

To Louisville Nov 11
to Broadcast -
To Louisville Christmas
for Nativity Play
to Albany in January

Germans Running all
over the Continent

274

{ the lots of cocks are left for dead
{ the Sheriff is the winner

1939
1940 winter

When voters raise a Hue & Cry
I take care a mutton
because the Body Politic is
nothing but a Slutter

{ the Hue & Cry is sure to die
{ wit Burgers with mutton

Beneath my coat I proudly tote
my Rightful Badge of office
Cause every Sheriff who swims
a Law and Home self is

1941

(?
a Politicians life is short
but while it lasts its merry
if He will operate upon
the Plan of cash & carry

(?

S. all right Bags - to your duties #
B. yes sir
S. & remember your Pledge of Honor
B: what about the women & children on a
night like this

S: - I had not thought of em
I had not thought of em

B: Shall we think for you

S: no, I'll try to do it my self - Be gone all of you

S: Yes yes - I always operate on the Plan
of Clerk & Carry -

?: Really -

S: Yes - you hand me the Cash
& I carry it to the Bank
But do you trust Bankers, Lawrence

?:

S: Bankers are much funny Fall they
they Lit in little Cages
when People Fail to Pay their notes
they go in tawering rages

They ramp about the County House
they tear their Clerks to tatters
They Pulverize their Brick a Brick
to little tiny Chatters

when Business Fails & all goes Red
They wring their Hands in Buncher
& then go out & stuff their guts
wont 20 Dollar Lunches #

276

They Put the yoke on unchanged fall
the Dirty Nasty Villians
& then Relax in High Rolls Hot
& Dance at Lowell Cotillions

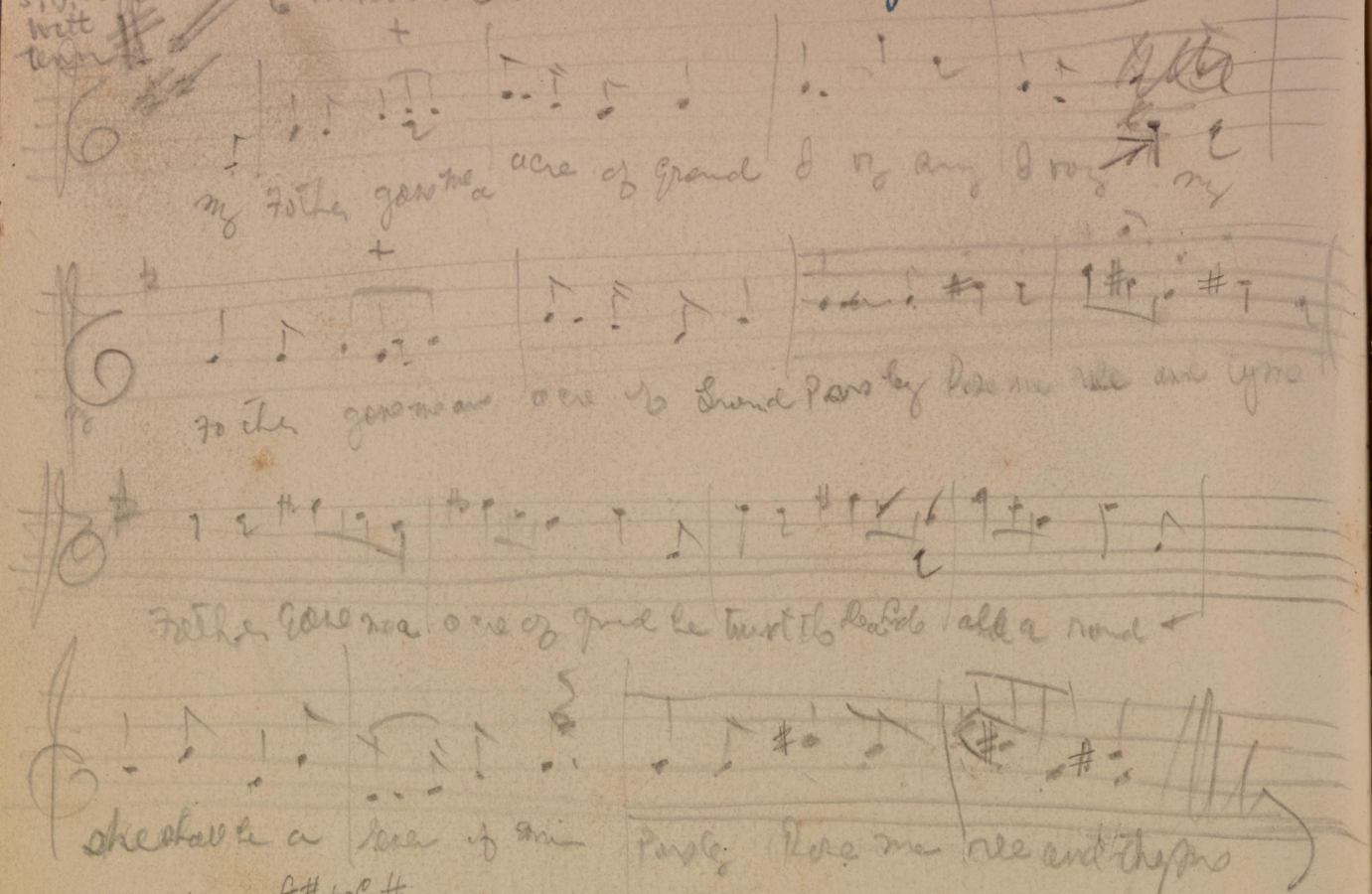
6- Men in High Hot =
& then a cotillion around Here

S:- Bankers #

Story of Banker who ate up the money
Writ Interest

S.B. Coffee 278 Witt Tenn

E minor = Dorian Mode Elfin Knight Child no 2.


My Father gave me a acre of Grand I vy Ivy I vy my
Father gave me an acre of Grand Parsley Rose me rue and tyme
Father gave me a acre of grand he twixt the Lea Lide all a round
she shall be a lover of mine Parsley Rose me rue and thyme

f# + c#

① My Father gave me an acre of ground
Ivy Ivy Ivy
My Father gave me an acre of ground
Parsley Rose marie & thyme
My Father gave me an acre of Grand
Betwixt the Lea Lide all around
& she shall be a lover of mine
Parsley rose marie & thyme

② He made a Plowing shore out of leather
Ivy Ivy Ivy
He made a Plowing shore out of leather
Parsley rose marie & thyme
He made a Plowing shore out of leather
and Harrowed it down with a white turkeys leather
& she Shall be etc

③ He Planted it down with Hickory King
& Laid it by with a robins wing

4 (a Reference to Plowing Corn
& Pulling it in the Barn
usually omitted)

5 (I you would make me a Blue Cambric Shirt
all woven round with no needlework
Then you would be a lover of mine

6 (If you would wish & dry that mele
Wire ner a Drap of Water fell)

7 (If you would dry that on a thorn
that Blossomed when Kng ~~Jhim~~ John was born

8 (& when the Corn is cut & bound
I'll wear of shirt in yonders town)

9 (and when tis done all Speedily
Plod or no Plod marrow we'll be

The Elfin Knight
Child no 2
May 1-1935
Simeon B Coffee
Witt Tenn.
He worked a few miles away
in the State Fish Hatchery near
Morris Town Tenn.

279

Hot House Clay County N.C. April 1936.
The little dead Boys.

Child no 79.

There was a woman, she lived alone
Some babies she had three.
1. She sent them off to the North Co-maree
To learn their grammaree

2. They hadnt been gone but about three weeks
about 3 weeks and a day
Cold death Cold death spread about in the land
and Swept her babies away.
She Prayed to the Lord who was in heaven
a wearin a starry Crown
3. Oh Send me back my three little babies
to night or in the Marnin soon

4. It was so near to the Christmas time
the nights he long and Cold
Her 3 little Babies came a runnin up
all into their mothers arms

5. She Fixed a table for them to eat
on it Put Bread & wine
Come eat Come drink, my 3 little Babies
Come eat Come drink of mine

6. Dear mother I neither want your bread
nor will I drink your wine
For just before the break of Day
Our Savior must we gine

7. She Fixed a bed in a back side room
on it she Put a clean sheet
on the top she spread a golden cloth
& Fixed her babies to sleep

8. Rised up Rised up said the oldest one
Rised up rised up said all three
Our Savior Smiles & bids us come
& Follow Him Hit must be

9 Cold Clods of clay rolls over my head
green grass grows at my feet
& the tears you shed Sweet mother dear
would wet our windin sheet.

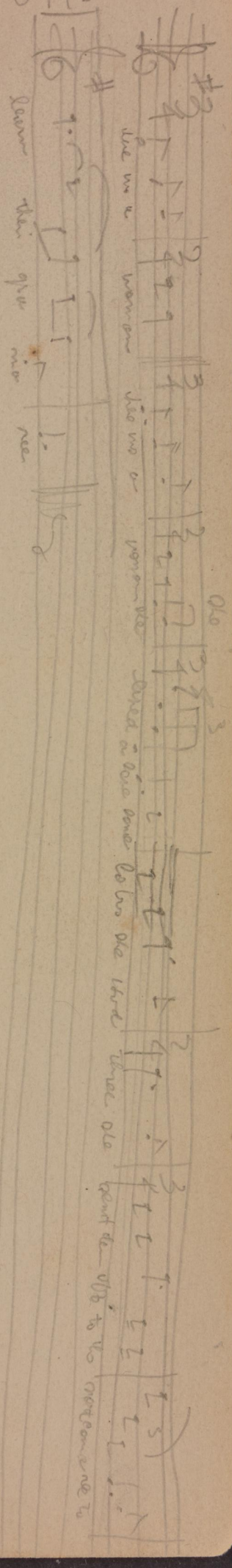
April 1936 a copy to Mrs Campbell
on the same day.

Child 2 texts
Campbell Chap 18.
West Va - 7

Anner Ledford &
Maggie Henson
Hot House
Clay Co N.C.

Page 279

1936



Key of C for example

1 2 3 4 5 6

C whole D whole E half F whole G whole A whole B half C.

← Long × Long × short × short × short × Long × short →

This is how I believe my ear is trained. & it is how I tune the Dulcimer as a rule –

Overtones I hear these overtones as a rule

C. D. H. F# C but not always. I think some of it is imagination

Donan – Exists admirably with E or A as its Fundamental

D whole E half F whole G whole A whole B half C whole D

← × × → ← × × × →

A whole B half C whole D whole E whole F# half G whole H

very long short short very long

Class list of Folkmusic course, Folklore Institute
Indiana University, summer of 1942

R. S. Boggs. Box 625. Chapel Hill, N. C.
Thelma G. Jawex - Wayne University, detroit

Ferdinand Galante 17170 Chandler Park Dr. Detroit, Mich.
Elaine Lambert Lewis 589 Second Street Brooklyn N.Y.
Marjorie E. Sweet 4614 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Irving L. Sablosky 3140 N. Meridian St., Indianapolis, Ind.
Harriet Pawlowska 4393 Kensington Rd. Detroit Mich
Margaret Sweeney. 207 E. Chestnut St. Jeffersonville, Ind.
Imogene Dill - R. 3, Warren, Ind.
Herbert Halpert, Dept. of English, Indiana Univ., Bloomington, Ind.
Mrs. Ruskin Laymon Warren, Ind.
Fern Brock, Elnora, Indiana
Ivan H Walton Ann Arbor, Mich.
Mary Ann Tower Lebanon, Ind.
Esther Winn, Lucerne, Indiana

Edwina Patton - Bluffton, Ind.

Felice Creighton King College, Halifax, N.S.
Olive M. Grimsley - Bluffton Ind.
Stith Thompson Indiana University
Marguerite B. Hicks, 465 Merrick Av, Detroit, Mich.

as walking out upon a Day
Small rain Did Fall from heavy
we there did Spy some mordens Fair
and they were Virgins Seven
we there did Spys some mordens Fair
& they were Virgins seven

What man what man doth Look us out
upon this christmas morn
when we with angels sweet & Sing -
to Celebrate ~~our~~ christ alone
when we with angels sweet & Sing
to Celebrate ~~our~~ christ alone

So down my stranger man go down
and look in yonders shed
& there behold the Prince of Peace
upon His manger bed
& there behold ~~the~~ Prince of Peace
upon his manger bed

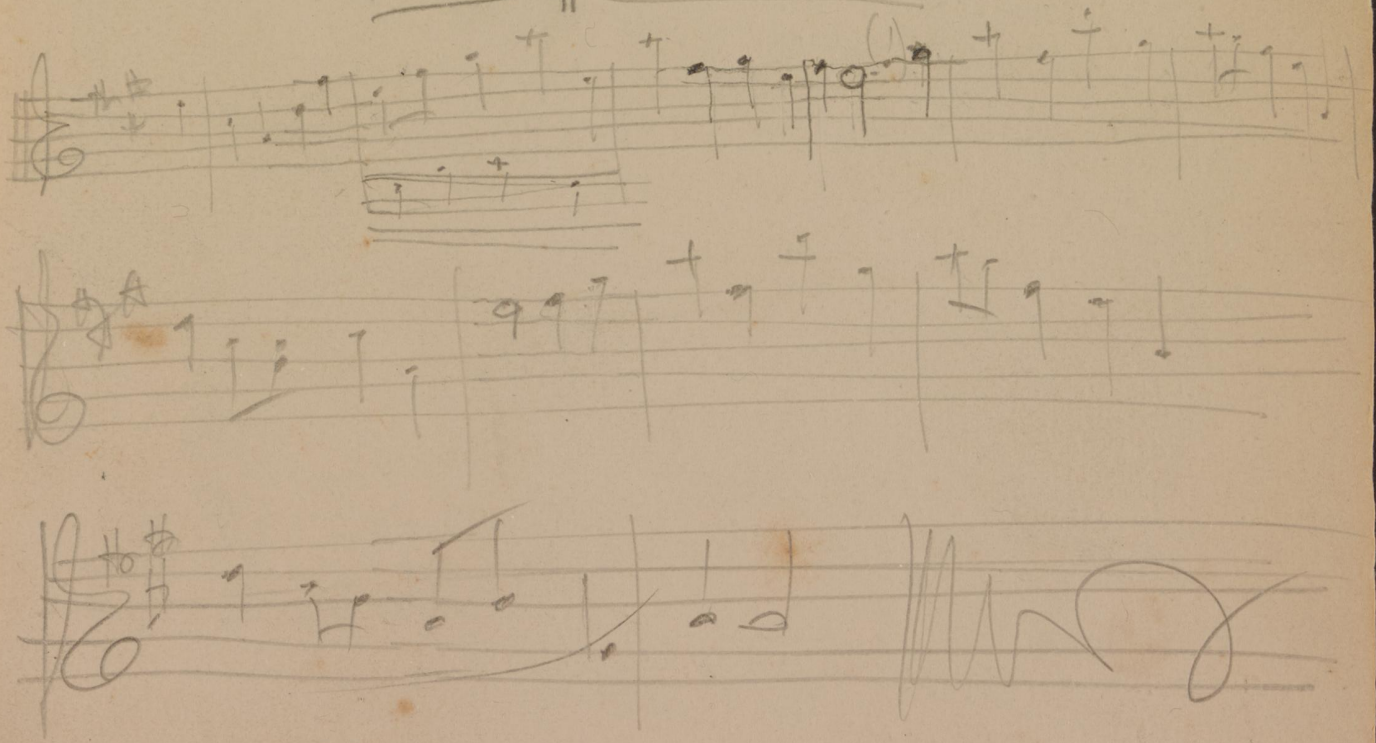
So down my stranger man go down
& Look in yonders stall
& there you'll see the wise men three
~~&~~ the Virgin may and all,
& there you'll see the wise men three
the Virgin may and all

We went a little Farther then
as rain Doth Fall from Sky
& there we saw the bitter Holy rood
where Jesus christ will die
& there we saw ~~the~~ Bitter Holy Rood
where Jesus christ will die

~~&~~ Look ye well his lips do move
the Bids ~~us~~ not to grieve
For he must suffer all of this
for adam & for eve

Lee How His head doth droop alos
Lee How His end is nigh
Lee How He gineth up the ghost
Lee How the Christ did die.
Lee How he gineth up the ghost
Lee How the Christ did die
His blood is red as red the Rose
His Thorn Crowned Head is still
His Pierced Hands ant stretched to all
who do His Fathers will
His Pierced Hands ant stretched to all
who do His Fathers will

go but a little Father then
as rain Doth Fall From Heaven
Lee at the Foot of Christ's own Cross
the weeping Virgins Lesen
Lee at the Foot of Christs own Cross
the Weeping Virgins Lesen.



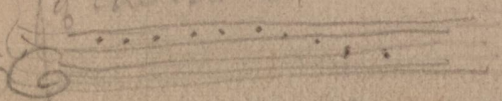
2 EA Earl Colvin - with mountain lady [illegible] a lot of girls. August 1 = 1934 Ashland N.C.

Carson Shook & his wife Lucinda & they were employed by the Farmers Coop of Ashland N.C.

(Oh you ~~[illegible]~~ who ride & you who walk
& you who tarry & stay
Come listen a while & I will tell
of Earl Colvin passing away

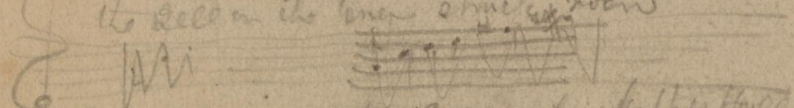
(at least they said it was not sung)

never sung
Spoken only.



waters wide

Earl Colvin rode home from the waters side
The rode thru wind & Rain
2 & then he lay down on his straight little bed
~~& died all wracked with Pain~~ #
& died all a wreck of Pain
as they gave him water they gave him wine
they gave him gruel water soon
3 But when he turned his face to the wall
the bell on the tower struck noon

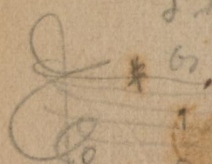


Now Allie may ~~[illegible]~~ sat in her fo the Hall
She sat & rested her head
4 She did not know Earl Colvin was sick
She did not know he was dead
Now Allie may sat in her mother's bower
she leaned at her mother side
5 When in came a runner with foam on his horse
Said Earl Colvin your lover has died —

Carson Shook & wife

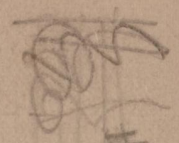
as daughter
6 as daughter what makes you weep
as daughter what makes you cry
as mother as mother my lover is dead
as mother & fear & must die

7 As first she looked out of the window wide
& then she looked out the door
& there she spied as fine a corps
as ever shoulders bore



8 Sat down sit down the casket bed
Lay off the casket lid
& the bearers put him down on the grass
& did as they was bid.

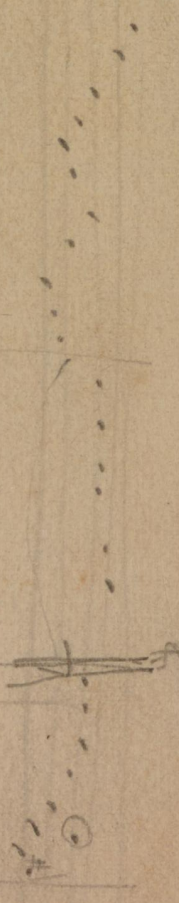
re Plant
Photograph
Then later
See Mr McClure
Director



Emmet?

Some times known as
Sister Callins
Young Colvin
Lady Colvin
Earl Colvin

But it is often sister Collins - Really his lady [illegible]
There is some wife relation between this ballad & Clerk Colvin [illegible]
& it concerns the loss of Colvin from a mermaid. ?

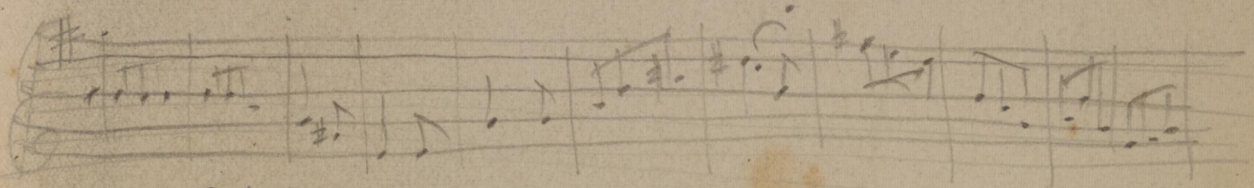




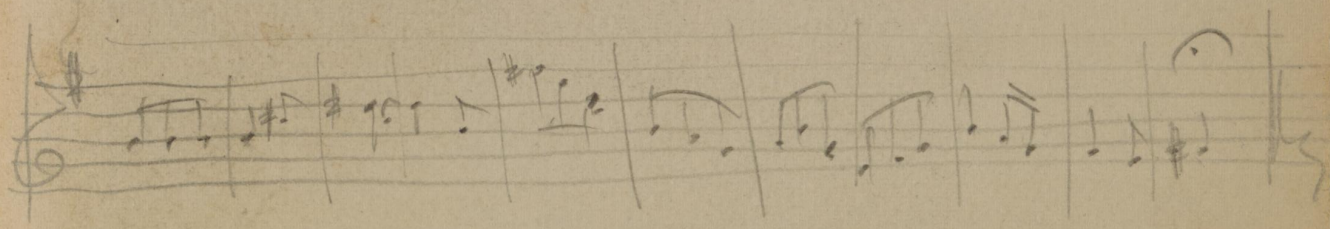


Oh it's buy she look into his face
Oh it's day she grieved & sore
9 Oh it's hard she pressed his clay cold lips
as she did open fore

I see you [illegible] done, [illegible] mourns to leave
& flies from pine to pine
10 To day you will meet at Earl Collins grave
to morrow you'll meet [illegible] mine



11 Whose coffin whose coffin whose coffin cried she
whose coffin so stark & so new
[illegible] that holds Earl Collins clay
into once did love so you



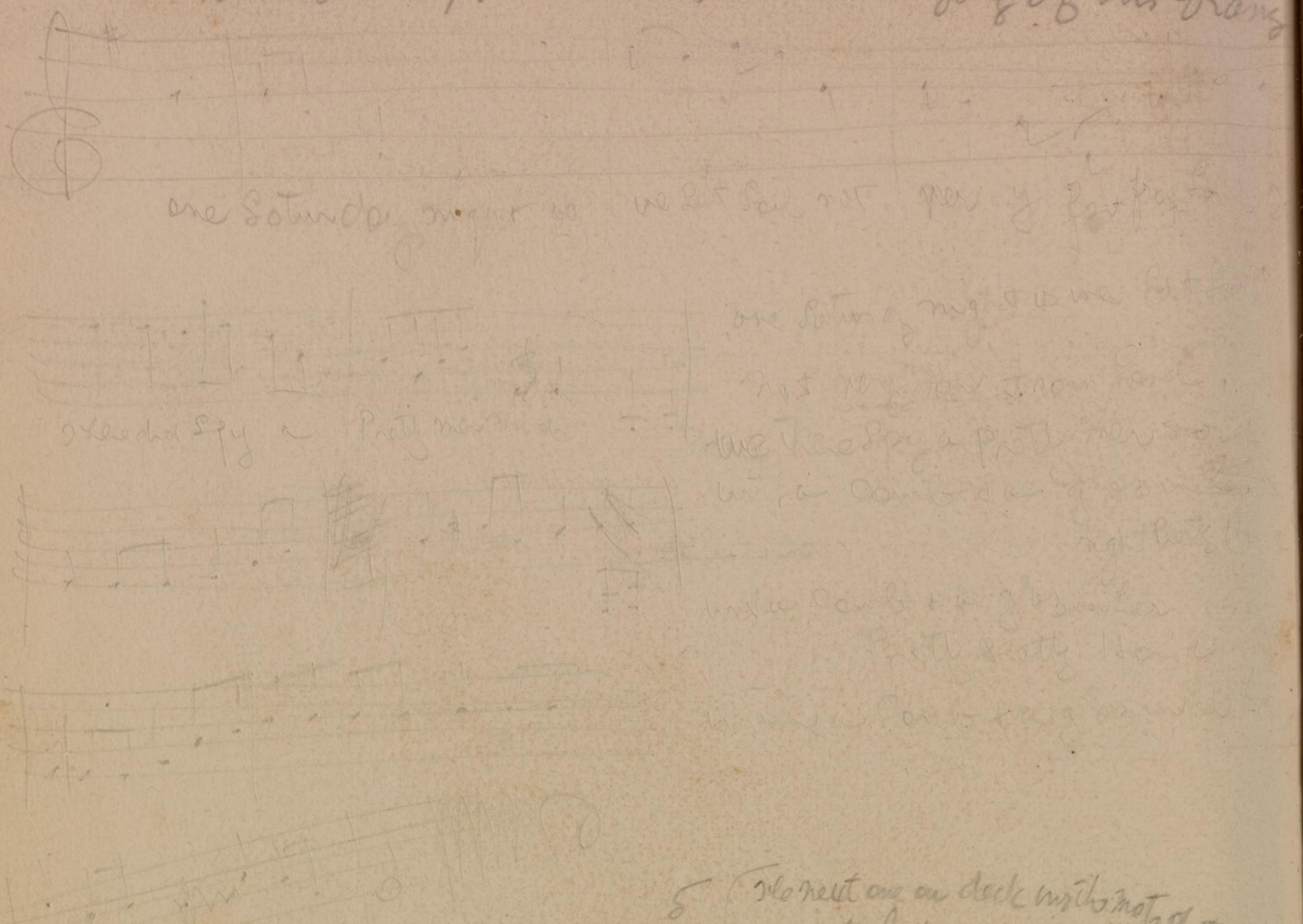
a man [illegible] knew as a girl used to end the song thus
Lord Down Lord Down but Love Love Lord
Hang down your head & cry — many a maid
[illegible] Collins [illegible] to lived a Merrimacker
& that's why he did die

Sometimes called Lils Collins = because in the Child Version A
the Man is refered to as Lils Collins #

286

Rea House
Madison Co Ky

Brent Crowley - Remembered
from the singing of his Grang



one Saturday night as we Let Sail not very far from land
there did Spy a Pretty mermaid
with a Comb & a glass in her hand
with a Comb & a glass in her
Pretty Pretty Hand
with a Comb & a glass in her

2 one Saturday night as we Let Sail
not very far from land
we there did Spy a Pretty mermaid
with a Comb & a glass in her hand

3 This pretty mermaid Sprung into the Sea
The storm hit began to blow
the Snow & rain come thick and fast
we'll never see land any more

4 The first one on deck was Captain Bold
with a plumb & a line in his hand
& he plumbed & plumbed & he plumbed far to Lee
How far it was to the Land
How far it was from the sea to the Land
How far it was to the Land

(Recorded in my Home
1942 - December 5 -)

5 The next one on deck was the mate of our ship
& a well looking man was he
my wife & child live in merry England
& this night a widow she'll be

6 The next on deck was the cook of our ship
& a jolly old soul was he

The next on deck & our little Cabin boy
& a Pretty boy was he
as what as what will my mother say
when she knows I'm drowned in the sea

As 3 times around went our gallant ship
& 3 times more went she
& as the storm did rage & roar
she went to the Bottom of the Sea

Child 289 - Mermaid

Jesus was a weary traveler
Jesus was a weary traveler

Jesus was a weary traveler
Traveling the roadways all alone
" " " " "

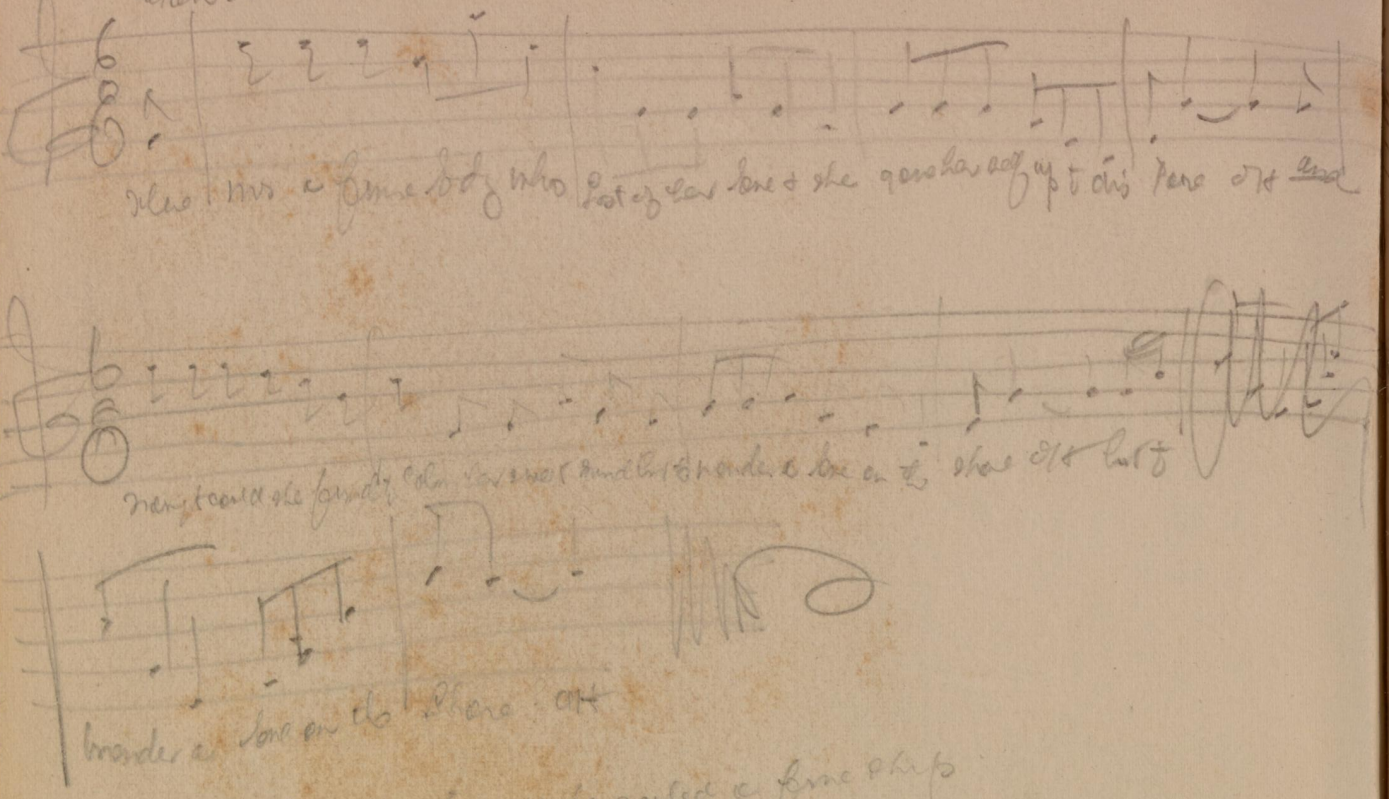
I'm going to tell you about my Jesus
Tell you from beginning to end
No body knew the heart of my Jesus
He never had no friend

The road is wide the road is long -
weary weary traveler
my hand taught with wand & long
weary weary way

Jesus was a weary traveler etc

Come to Jesus in this hour

v83 as sung to the Niles family by John Thomas Niles—
august 10 12-1921 - on a trip from Cincinnati - to Louisville -
telling down at Niles Home - Anderson - Anchor Park. Jefferson County Ky.



night walked the floor & she wrung her hands & she cried on the

289

ah the men they were mad & the men they were Lad
and were deeply sunk down in dispair ah
to see her go way in her beauty so gay
with the Jewels the rings & the hare ah (Repeat)

---

ah do not be Lad nor Give up to dis Pair for
you should have known me before ah
I Long you to sleep & I robbed you full well
and again I'm a maid on the Shore ah. Repeat afternoon Aug, 12-1921

---

290 To THOMAS MICHAEL TOLLIVER NILES
ON HIS 3rd BIRTHDAY. Sept 22-1942
Boot Hill

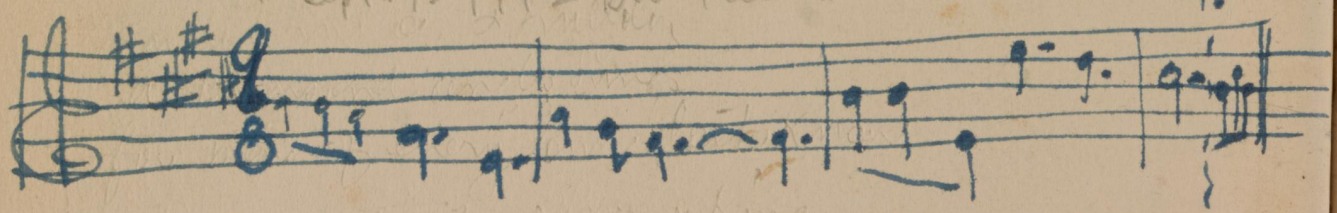
Lulle Lullay and lullaby
Bye bye Lulle Lullay
As mary holds him to her heart
He sleeps the night away

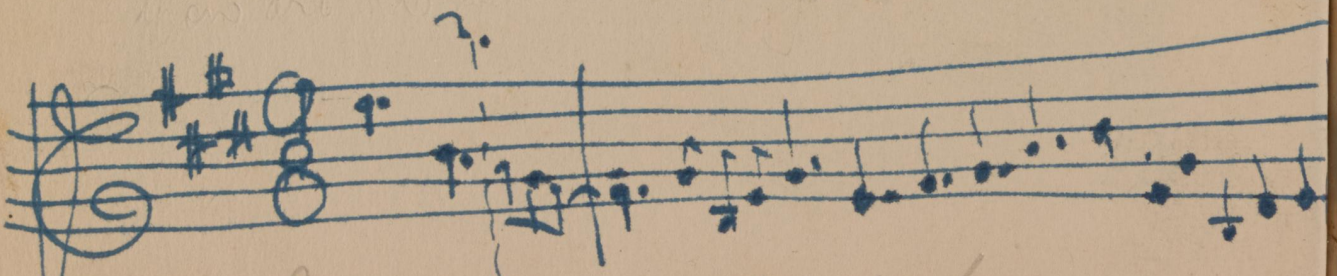
Weep not weep not Sweet mary
nor bow your lovely Head
man shall atone with studded throne
this lovely manger bed

Lule Lullay & Lullaby
Bye Bye Lulle Lullay
3 Kings Shall Crown this King of Kings
Ere night shall Pass for day

Lulle Lullay & Lullaby
a thousand angels Sing
as long as Heaven & Earth do Stand
this child will bliss us brings
words & Music By John Jacob Niles

* Sept 17 - 1942 Boot Hill *





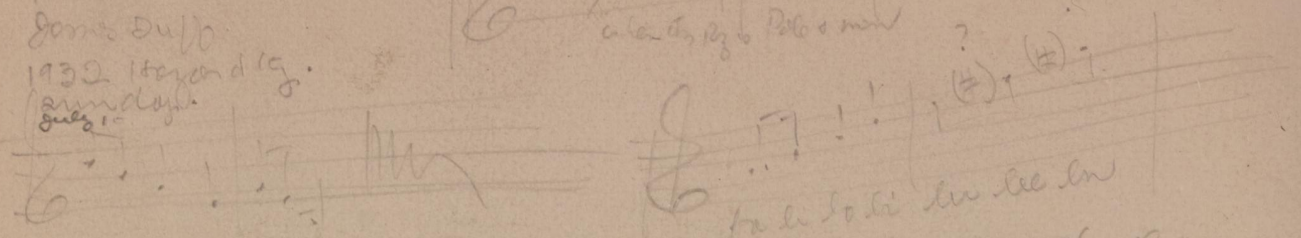
* Best in E. - For children in F. *

Bay Point Light
Friendly Return

Capt of Ore Freighter=
" Son was lost
reached retirement, got
a job as a Light house
Keeper # [illegible]
sans death [illegible] Coast
[illegible] Keeper
[illegible]
[illegible] Home
[illegible] Belongs
[illegible]

292 THIS IS A FRAGMENT OF CHILD BALLAD #17. Very Rare indeed

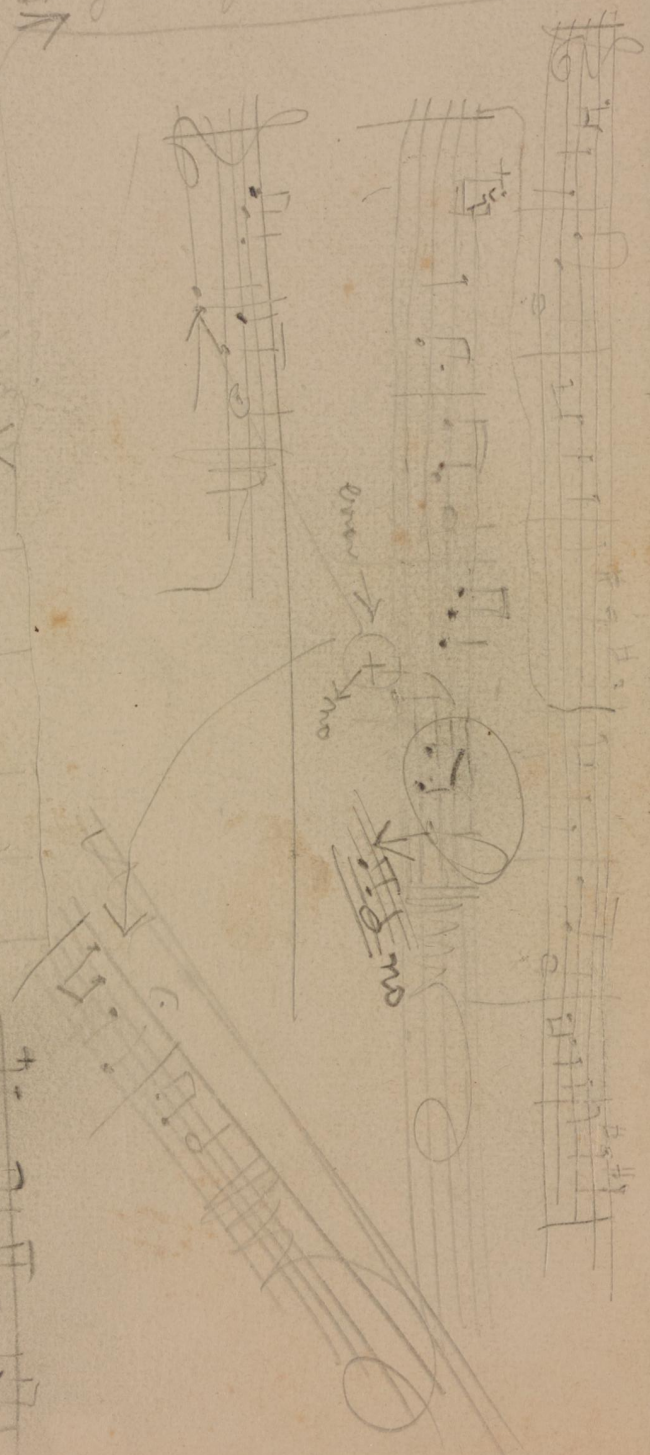
Hind Horn.
James Duff
1932 Hazard Ky.
Sunday.
July 1



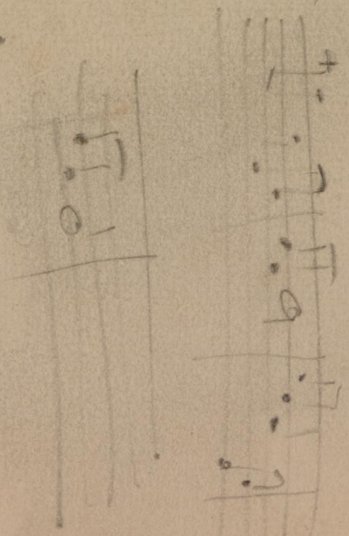
I could not sho'o old man Duff out of the F# & the S# - he was determined & accurate every time.

when this ring is Pale & wan
1. Fa li la li lu lee la
2. when this ring is Pale & wan
Then my true love will be gone
2. once he sho'o a [illegible] his jewell upon
saw that hit was pale & wan
3. when he came to his fine Hall
He was dressed in Scarlet [illegible]
4. There he lost off Scarlet & Red
There he begged for his bread
5. when the Bride tripped down the Stairs
Lee the lovely Golden tress (Horn)
6. Lee the wine glass in her hand
for the Poor old Beggar man
8. LATER - [illegible] the lustest Drop
Drop [illegible] the Ring in from the Top
9. Sat yet by sea on land (Sot)
[illegible] drowned mans cold Hand
10. Tries [illegible] (NA) [illegible] Lear [illegible]
but did come from your dear hand
11. [illegible] the Beggars [illegible] to [illegible]
Hind Horn [illegible] the Bride to [illegible]

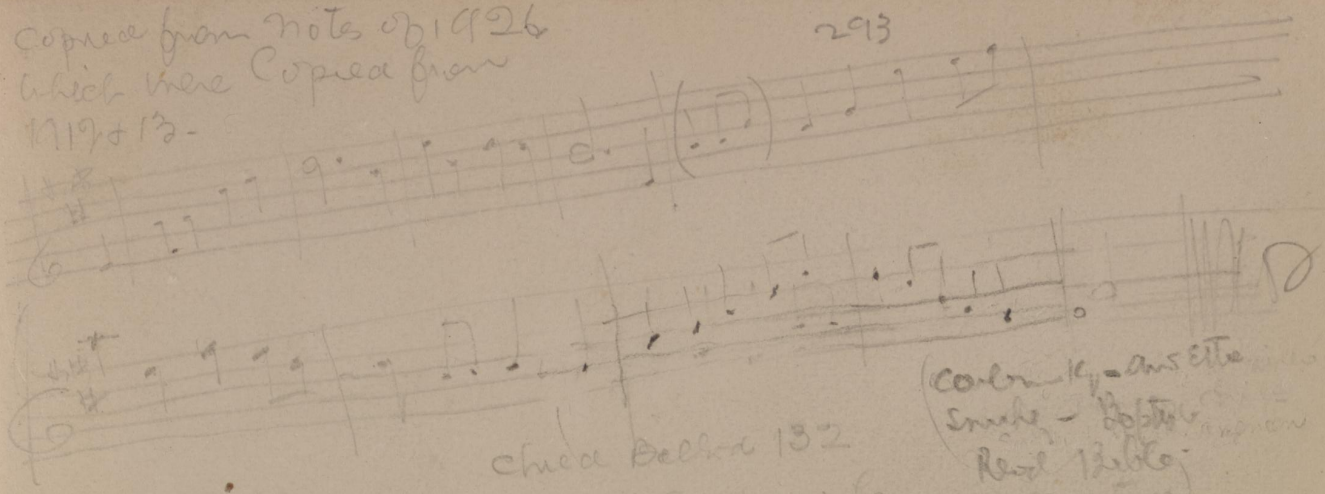
He explained that I could sing Horn for Tress in Verse 5.



The Pale Ring.
Child no. 17.



Copied from notes of 1926
which were copied from
1912 & 13.



Child Ballad 132

(Carlin Ky - Ans Ette
Smiley - Baptist
Read Bible)

1. There was a Pedlar Bold. a Pedlar Bold was he
He tied his Pack upon his Back & (Tanbled the wide Country)
Repeat in each verse

2. He met two Lay young Blades who followed him anon
& one of them was Robin Hood & the other Little John

3. Wants in thy Pretty Bag - cometh me speedily (speedilee)
& I have silken suits of green by number 1, 2, 3.

4. If you have suits of green & silken suits of grey
What ho what ho cried Little John I shall take one grey away.

5. You shall not thieve my grey, nor thieve me of my green
nor thieve me of one single strand of Bow Shiny in between.

6.

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Dans' notes ≡ Started

First trip to southern nts

Ruffel:- Bed roll. Canvas leggins

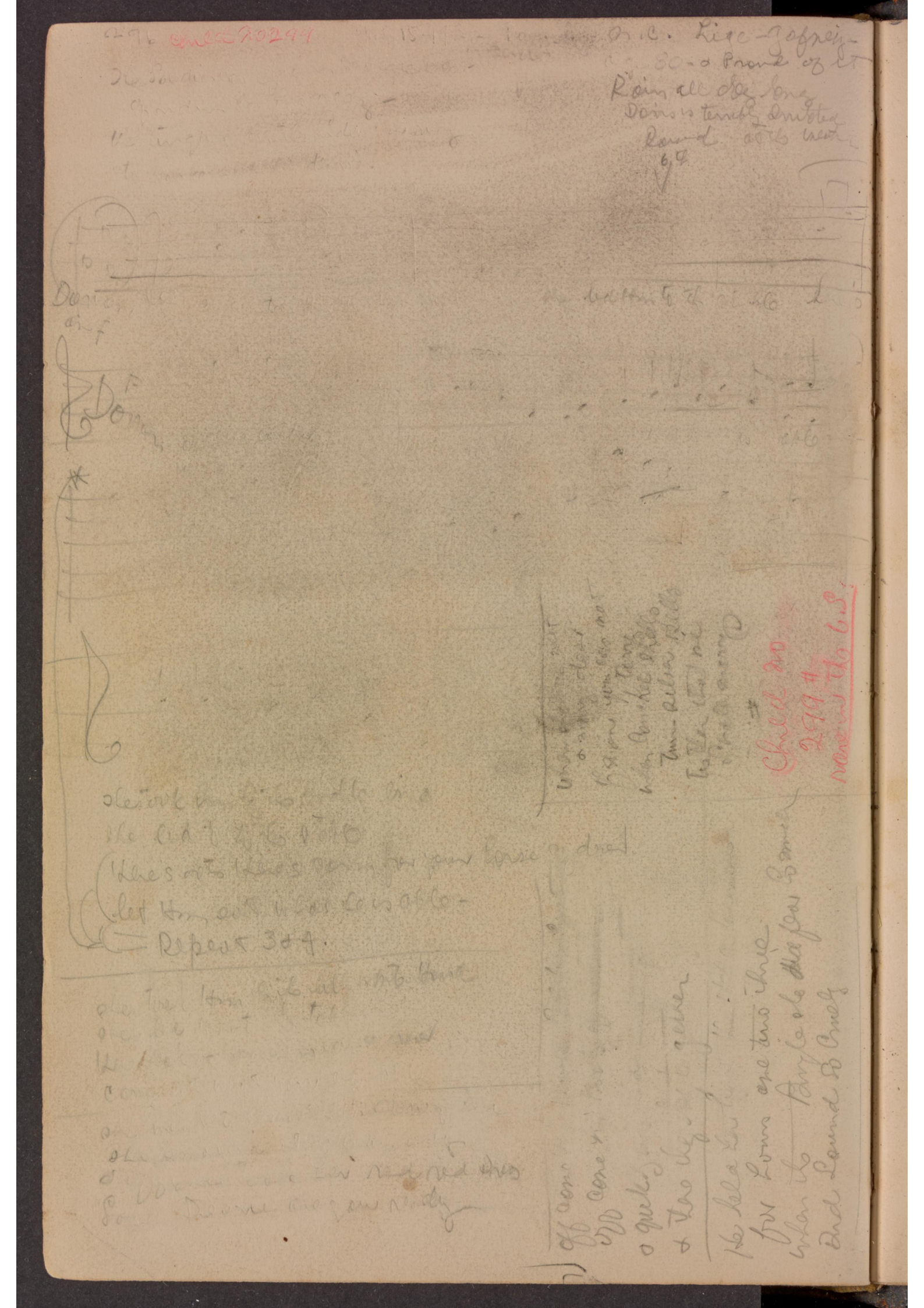
marine issue Food hamper. Coffee

Green tea

Dans said that my usual speech fell into Iamaic Pentamuter. Dans was fascinated with Poetry. She was doing the same thing my mother did 25 years earlier — N.L. reading Schiller to me

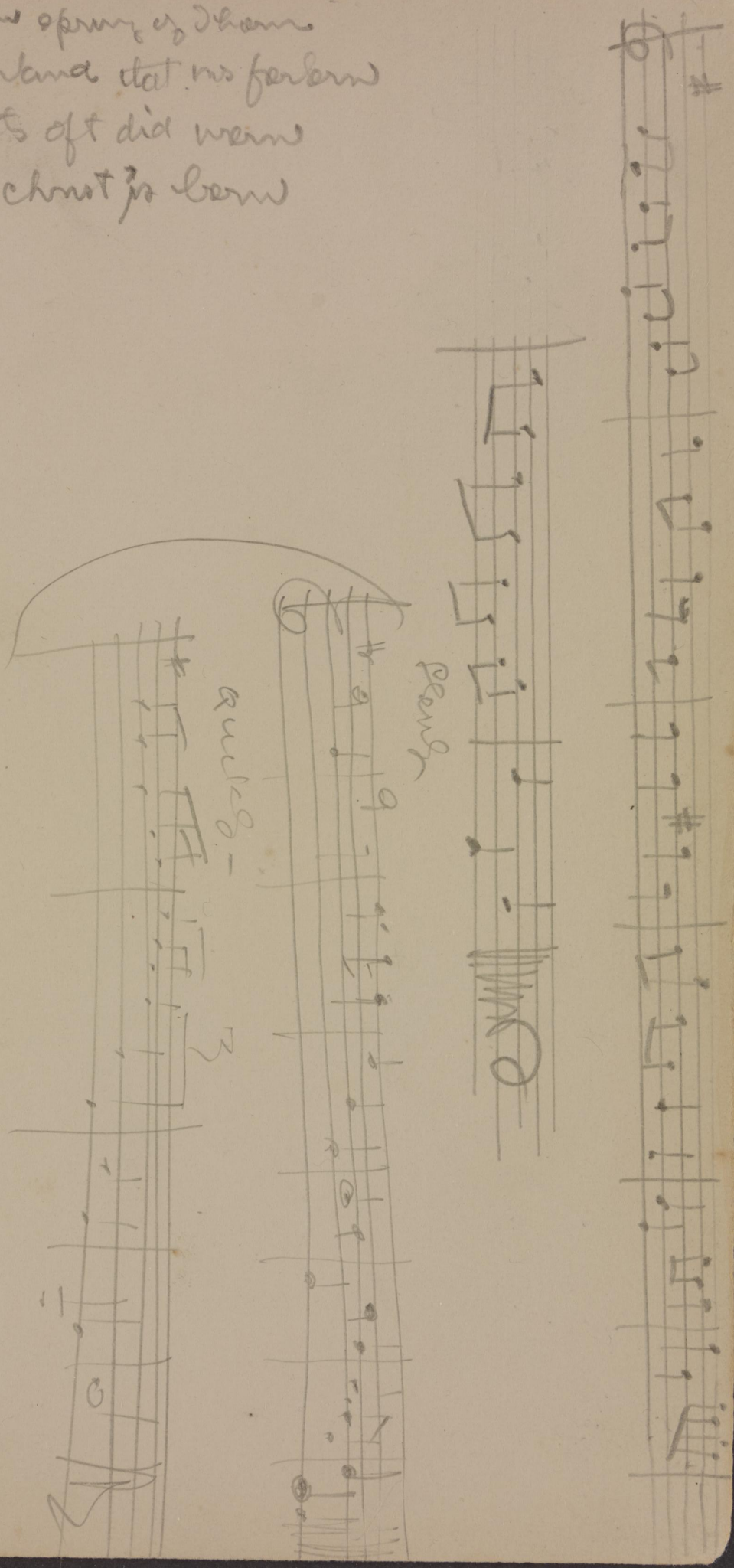
Ashland, Jean Thomas, Traifin woman. Louisa. Hindman. the step Hazard to visit ma Rebbler. to White Cruz — ever since first day of our life together Dans has been discussing her art & people & my art & my People.

She made good students at D Boone Hotel Whitesburg.



Blank Page(s)

Little Blossom spring of Thorn
to some mankind that was forlorn
as the Profets oft did warn
al lelnya christ is born



[illegible] Tragedy of Military mind

[illegible] Translated By W. H. Johnson

[illegible] Glen =

[illegible] Boutho

[illegible] F. B. Lindeman J. Day

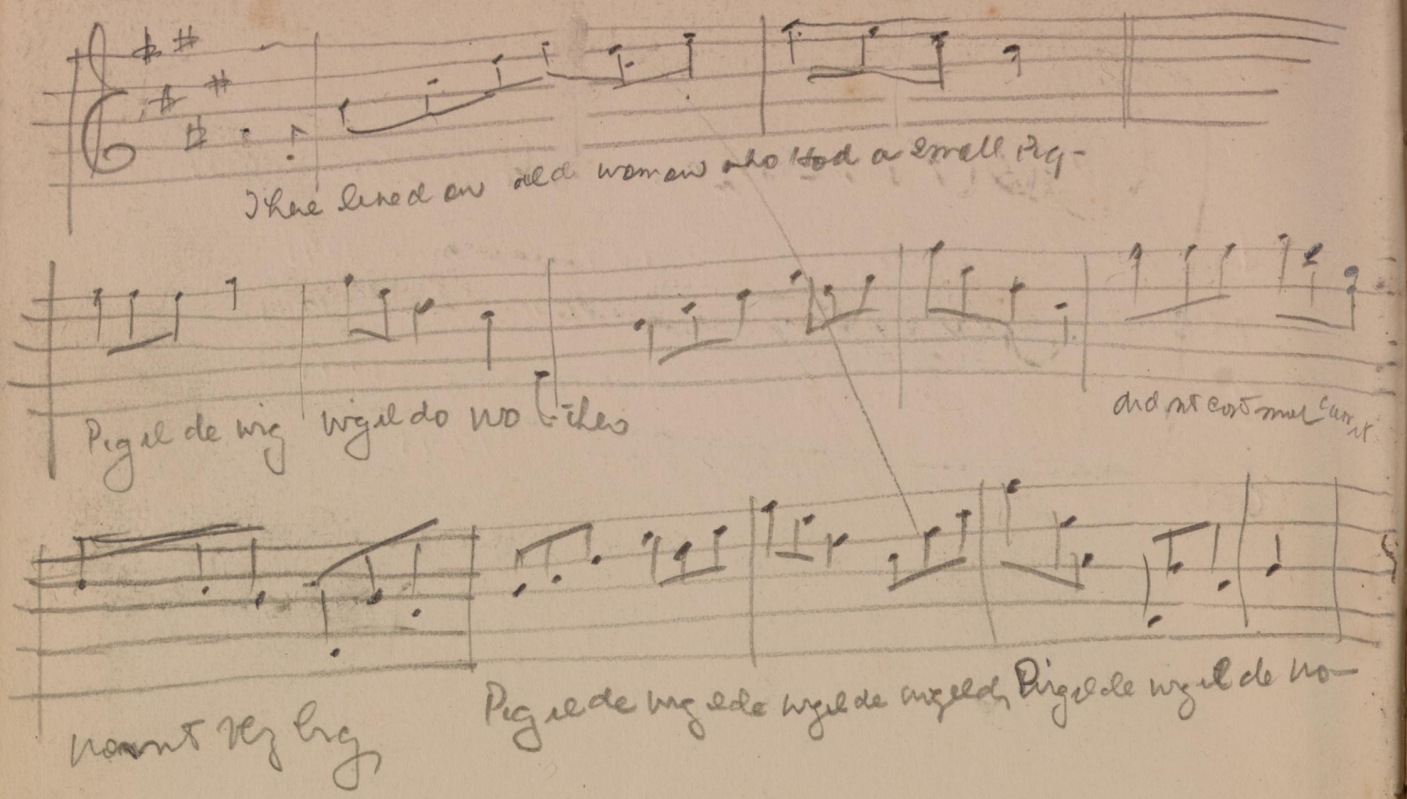
Boken Bread If shall not lack
& wine If shall Have more
in all this land it Shall never be Pard
I spread my board so Poor

Blank Page(s)

when Robin Hood was 20 yrs old
down to the present moment down

Record of Copyrights in man.

Cruel Brother - Dulcimer & Voice Nov 1941
Dins & Lazarus, Dulcimer & Voice Nov 1941
Old Bangum Dulcimer & Voice Nov 1941
Carol of the Birds Dul & Voice Nov 1941
Edward - Dul & Voice Nov 1941


There lived an old woman who had a small pig-
Pigel de wig wigel do wo-thes
did not cost much cause it
wasn't very big
Pigel de wig el de wigel de wigel de, Pigel de wigel de wo-

2. This little wee Pigel did very much harm-
Makin small tracks all around of that Barn

3. when Pigel dee died that was in his wee bed
Came no one gone him his milk and his bread

4. the old womans husband he died cause of brief
Folkses all said twas the Lord dst Relief

5. old woman she wept & she sobbed & she cried
old woman laid her self down & she died

6 & so they was laid out the three of em dear
Pig at the foot & the man at the head

aug 18 1941. Boot Hill Clark Co. Ky

Corner Case -
Photo Art Magazine

To U. of VA. Mary Hamilton ① Child 173
Hangman ② Child 95

To Swarthmore Dins & Lazarus Child 56
Chas B. Shaw Young Beechan Child 53
Lulle Lullay
The death of Queen Jane
Edward

38 [illegible]
[illegible] - 55203

J. M. Hatt
Hotel Lusbrisbon
Lumet
East Orange

Ernest Bodenoch

Garret Leverton

Mrs Wilbur Nelson
Luprosano

7540 So Shore Drive
Cathy De J Harman

Mrs Frank Pine *
Ausable Forks
Essex Co
N.Y.

Mrs Dwight Feek
Ausable Forks
Essex Co
N.Y.

Be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind

Harvard College

1. Daemon Lover -
2. Mary Hamilton
3. Elf Knight
4.

Swarthmore Collection

1.
2.
3. Young Blackaw - 53 march - 42
4. Owens Jane - 170 march. 42
5. Lulle Lullaw march 42

Charles E. Barrett Jr

35-812-964

Co. H. 13th A.S.F.T.R

Camp Lee VA.

John Jackson Angle Winston Salem

Dr. Adelaide Fries = Winston Salem
Historical Data

Dr Vardell # Salem College

Charles F. Bryan
State Defence Council
408 - 6th Ave N
Nashville 3 Tenn

6