

AO Folk Songs

2022-2023

Did You Go To the Barney?

September

Did you go to the barney? *Yes ma'am.*
Did you see my mulie? *Yes ma'am.*
Did you ride my mulie? *Yes ma'am.*

And how did he ride?
He rocked just like a cradle,
He rocked just like a cradle.

Did you go to the barney? *Yes ma'am.*
Did you see my mulie? *Yes ma'am.*
Did you feed my mulie? *Yes ma'am.*

And what did you feed him?
I fed him corn and fodder.
I fed him corn and fodder.

Did you go to the millie? *Yes ma'am.*
Did you get any flour? *Yes ma'am.*
Did you bake any cakes? *Yes ma'am.*

And why did you bake them?
Oh I'll marry next Thursday morning,
Oh I'll marry next Thursday morning.

Waltzing Matilda

October

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a Coolibah tree
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me;
And he sang as he watched and waited till his billy boiled,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong;
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee;
He sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me;
He sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."

Up rose the squatter, mounted on his thorough-bred;
Up rode the troopers one, two, three;
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me;
"Where's that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me."

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong;
"You'll never catch me alive," said he.
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me!"

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me;
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me!"

Waltzing Matilda, Waltzing Matilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me;
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
"You'll come a-Waltzing Matilda with me!"

The Fox

November

Oh the fox went out on a chilly night
Prayed for the moon to give him light
For he had many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
Many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o

He ran till he came to a great big pen
Where the ducks and the geese were kept therein
He said, "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o
A couple of you are gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o!"

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck
Threw the ducks across his back
He didn't mind the "quack, quack, quack"
And the legs all danglin' down-o, down-o, down-o
He didn't mind the "quack, quack, quack" and the legs all danglin' down-o

Then old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed
Out of the window she popped her head
Cryin', "John, John, the grey goose is gone
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o
John! John! The grey goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o!"

Then John he ran to the top of the hill
Blew his horn both loud and shrill
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill
For they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o,"
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill for they'll soon be on my trail-o!"

Well he ran till he came to his cozy den
There were his little ones, eight, nine, ten
Cryin', "Daddy, daddy, better go back again
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o
Daddy, Daddy, better go back again cause it must be a mighty fine
town-o!"

Then the fox and his wife, without any strife
Cut up the goose with a carving knife
They never had such a supper in their life
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o
They never had such a supper in their life
and the little ones chewed on the bones-o!

The Wexford Carol

December

Good people all, this Christmas time,
Consider well and bear in mind
What our good God for us has done,
In sending His beloved Son.
With Mary holy we should pray
To God with love this Christmas Day;
In Bethlehem upon that morn
There was a blessed Messiah born.

The night before that happy tide
The noble virgin and her guide
Were long time seeking up and down
To find a lodging in the town.
But mark how all things came to pass:
From every door repelled, alas!
As long foretold, their refuge all
Was but a humble ox's stall.

Near Bethlehem did shepherds keep
Their flocks of lambs and feeding sheep;
To whom God's angels did appear
Which put the shepherds in great fear.
"Prepare and go", the angels said,
"To Bethlehem, be not afraid;
For there you'll find, this happy morn,
A princely Babe, sweet Jesus born."

With thankful heart and joyful mind,
The shepherds went the babe to find,
And as God's angel has foretold,
They did our Savior Christ behold.
Within a manger He was laid,
And by His side the virgin maid
Attending to the Lord of Life,
Who came on earth to end all strife.

There were three wise men from afar
Directed by a glorious star
And on they wandered night and day
Until they came where Jesus lay,
And when they came unto that place
Where our beloved Messiah was,
They humbly cast them at his feet,
With gifts of gold and incense sweet.

The Mermaid

January

On Friday morning we set sail
Not being far from the land
It was there we espied a fair mermaid
With a comb and a glass in her hand

CHORUS:

***And the ocean's waves do roll
And the stormy winds do blow
And we poor sailors are skipping at the top
While the landlubbers lie down below below below
While the landlubbers lie down below***

The boatswain at the helm stood
And was steering his course right well
With tears a-standing in his eyes,
Saying oh how the seas do swell

[CHORUS]

And then spoke the mate of our gallant ship
And a well-spoken man was he
Saying, "I have a wife in fair Plymouth town
And this night a widow she will be."

[CHORUS]

Then spoke the captain of our gallant ship
And a valiant man was he
Saying, "For the want of a longboat
We shall sink to the bottom of the sea."

[CHORUS]

And up spoke the cook of our gallant ship
And a gruff old soul was he
Saying, "I care much more for me pots and me pans
Than I do fer the bottom of the sea!"

[CHORUS]

Then up spoke the boy of our gallant ship
And a well-spoken lad was he.
Saying, "I have a mother in fair Bristol town
And this night she will weep for me."

[CHORUS]

The moon gave light and the stars shone bright
And my mother is looking for me
She may look, she may weep with a watery eye

She may look to the bottom of the sea.

[CHORUS]

Then once around spun our gallant ship
And twice around spun she
And the third time around spun our gallant ship
And she sank to the bottom of the sea

[CHORUS]

Wayfaring Stranger

February

I am a poor, wayfaring stranger,
While traveling through this world of woe.
Yet there's no sickness, toil, nor danger
In that bright land to which I go.
I'm going there to see my Father,
I'm going there no more to roam.
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

I know dark clouds will gather o'er me,
I know my way is rough and steep.
Yet beauteous fields lie just before me,
Where God's redeemed their vigils keep.
I'm going there to see my Mother,
She said she'd meet me when I go.
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

I want to wear a crown of glory,
When I get home to that good land.
I want to shout Salvation's story,
In concert with the blood-washed band.
I'm going there to meet my Saviour,
To sing His praise forevermore.
I'm only going over Jordan,
I'm only going over home.

Whoopie Ti-Yi-Yo, Git Along Little Dogies

March

As I was a-walkin one morning for pleasure,
I spied a cow-puncher all riding alone;
His hat was thrown back and his spurs were a-jingling,
And as he approached he was singin' this song,

CHORUS

*Whoopie ti yi yo, git along little dogies,
It's your misfortune, and none of my own.
Whoopie ti yi yo, git along little dogies,
For you know that Wyoming will be your new home.*

It's early in spring we round up the dogies,
We mark 'em and brand 'em and bob off their tails;
Round up the horses, load up the chuck-wagon,
Then throw the dogies out on the north trail.

[CHORUS]

Your mother was raised a-way down in Texas,
Where the jimson weed and sand-burrs grow;
We'll fill you up on prickly pear and cholla
Until you are ready for Idaho.

[CHORUS]

Red River Valley

April

From this valley they say you are going
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet smile
For they say you are taking the sunshine
That has brightened our pathway awhile

Do you think of the valley you're leaving
O how lonely and dreary 'twill be
Do you think of the fond hearts you're breaking
And the sadness you've cast over me

CHORUS

***Come and sit by my side, if you love me
Do not hasten to bid me adieu
Just remember the Red River Valley
And the one who has loved you so true***

I have waited a long time my darlin'
For the sweet words you never would say
Now, alas, all my fond hopes have vanished
For they tell me you're goin' away

As you go to your home by the ocean
May you never forget those sweet hours
That we spent in the Red River Valley
And the love we exchanged with the flowers

[CHORUS]

Crawdad Song

May

You get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey
You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe
You get a line and I'll get a pole
We'll go down to the crawdad hole
Honey, Baby mine

[A fun verse; try singing a child's name instead of "now"]

Well get up now, you slept too late, Honey
Get up now, you slept too late, Babe
Get up now, you slept too late
The crawdad man done passed your gate
Honey, Baby mine

What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, Honey
What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, Babe
What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry
Sit on the bank, watch the crawdads die
Honey, Baby mine

Well, I heard a duck say to a drake, Honey
I heard a duck say to a drake, Babe
I heard a duck say to a drake
There ain't no crawdads in this lake
Honey, Baby mine

Well, yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Honey
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back, Babe
Yonder comes a man with a sack on his back
Got all the crawdads he can pack
Honey, Baby mine

Well the man fell down and he broke that sack, Honey
The man fell down and he broke that sack, Babe
The man fell down and he broke that sack
See those crawdads backing back
Honey, Baby mine

Well I sell crawdads three for a dime, Honey
I sell crawdads three for a dime, Babe
I sell crawdads three for a dime
And your crawdads ain't as good as mine
Honey, Baby mine

Now you get a line and I'll get a pole, Honey
You get a line and I'll get a pole, Babe
You get a line and I'll get a pole
We'll go down to the crawdad hole

Honey, Baby mine
I'll Fly Away

June

Some glad morning when this life is o'er
I'll fly away
To that home on God's celestial shore
I'll fly away

CHORUS

I'll fly away oh glory
I'll fly away (in the morning)
When I die hallelujah by and by
I'll fly away

When the shadows of this life have grown
I'll fly away
Like a bird from prison walls has flown
I'll fly away

[CHORUS]

Just a few more weary days and then
I'll fly away
To a land where joy shall never end
I'll fly away

[CHORUS]