

10. SING HO! FOR OUR LADS.

JOHN DENWOOD,
by permission of his son.

OLD COUNTRY DANCE.

With spirit. ♩ = 104.

PIANO.

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, marked 'With spirit. ♩ = 104'. It features a melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand, both in the key of B-flat major. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some slurs and accents.

Key Bb. { :s, | m, :d, :d ll, :f, :r | t, :s, :t, ld :- :s, | l, :t, :d ls, :f, :m, | m, :r, :- | :- :s, .s, }

Sing ho! for our lads that are wil-ling and strang, Sing hey for our thrif.ty young las- ses; Tho' the

The first system of the song includes a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked 'mf' and consists of chords and single notes in the left hand, with some slurs and accents. The vocal line is in the right hand, with lyrics written below the notes.

{ | m, :d, :d ll, :f, :r | t, :s, :t, ld :- :f | m :f :s lr :m :f | m :d :- | :- :m }

world's not an E-den, there's no need to gang A - bout in't with po-ets' long fa - ces; A

The second system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part maintains the same accompaniment pattern as the first system, with some variations in the bass line.

{ | m :d :m lr :t, :s, | l, :t, :d ls, :- :d, | f, :s, :l, ls, :f, :m, | f, :r, :- | :- :s, }

lit - tle bit work's a good thing in its way, And sing-ing's less both-er than cry-ing. Odds-

The third system continues the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part has some variations in the bass line, including some slurs and accents.

{ | m, :d, :d ll, :f, :r | t, :s, :t, ld :- :f | m :f :s lr :m :f | m :d :- | :- :m }

wucks! what a swarm of great cloutheads are they Who ne'er are done groan-ing and sigh-ing.

The fourth system concludes the vocal and piano accompaniment. The piano part has some variations in the bass line, including some slurs and accents.

CHORUS.

With ap-pe-tite good, be light-heart.ed and gay, 'Mong plen.ty who fret for such fare, What!
 en-vy an-oth-er, Of this and the oth-er, Hoot! who would be trou-bled with care?

Sing ho! for our lads.

(The verses with the minimum of dialect.)

- 1 Sing ho! for our lads that are willing and strang.
 Sing hey for our thrifty young lasses;
 Though the world's not an Eden, there's no need to gang
 About in't with poets' long faces;
 A little bit work's a good thing in its way,
 And singing's less bother than crying.
 Oddswucks! what a swarm of great cloutheads are they
 Who ne'er are done groaning and sighing.
Chorus.—With appetite good, be light-hearted and gay,
 'Mong plenty who fret for such fare,
 What! envy another,
 Of this and the other,
 Hoot! who would be troubled with care?
- 2 Most sensible folk take life as it comes,
 And laugh at grim fortune's denials;
 It's no way at all to sit twirling one's thumbs,
 In the middle of bothering trials.
 When thousands are happy, though poor in a cot,
 When thousands world-weary are wealthy,
 As rich as a king is a chap if he's got
 Content in his heart, and he's healthy.
Chorus.—With appetite good, be light-hearted and gay, etc.
- 3 It's good for to work while we're able and weel,
 It's bad to give way to a trifle,
 It's kind to be thoughtful to others who feel
 Some trouble they hardly can stifle.
 Sing hey, and sing ho, for to-morrow will dawn
 As sure as to-day is declining,
 And river and flower and mountain and moor,
 In the light from above will be shining.
Chorus.—With appetite good, be light-hearted and gay, etc.

John Denwood was one of the minor poets of Cumberland. The dialect is that of West Cumberland, which differs in many details from that of the Eastern portion of the county. The song is full of the genial, happy spirit of the dalesmen.—J. G.

Sing ho, for oor lads.

The verses complete, in West Cumberland dialect.

- Sing ho, for oor lads 'at ur willin' an' strang,
 Sing hey, for oor thrifty young lasses,
 Though t'world's nut an Eden theer ne need to gang
 About in't like poots wid lang feaces;
 A laal bit a wark's a good thing iv its way,
 And singen's less bodder nor cryin'.
 Oddswucks! what a swarm o' greet cloutheads ur they
 At's niver deun grankin' an' sighen'.
 While meat-yal an' weel be leet-hearted and gay,
 'Mang plenty to twine for far mair,
 An' envy anudder
 O' this that an' t'tudder—
 Hoot! who'a wad be fashed wid seek care?
- Meast sensible fwok tak' life as it cums,
 An' laugh at grim fortun's denials;
 It's ne way at aw to sit twirlin' yan's thumbs
 In t' middle o' boddosome trials,
 Their thoosands 'at's happy wid laal in a cot,
 Their thoosands warld-weary at's wealthy.
 As rich as a king is a chap if he's got
 Content in his heart an' he's healthy.
Chorus.—While meat-yal an' weel be leet-hearted and gay, etc.
- It's good for to work while we're yabble an' weel,
 It's bad to give way tull a trifle,
 It's kind to be thouwtful to udders 'at feel
 Some bodder they hardly can stiffe;
 Sing hey, and sing ho, for ta-morrow 'ill daw
 As sure as to-day is declinin',
 An' river an' flooer an' moontain an' moor,
 In t' leet fra aboun 'ill be shinin'.
Chorus.—While meat-yal an' weel be leet-hearted and gay, etc.