

Track 1: The Manchester Angel

words & tune trad arr B Jones

1. It's coming down to Manchester to gain my liberty
I met a pretty young maiden and she seemed full of glee
I met a pretty young maiden, the fairest I'll ever see
At the Angel Inn in Manchester, there is the girl for me
2. Then early next morning, just at the break of day
I went to my love's bedside, my morning vows to pay
I hugged her, I cuddled her, I bade her to lie warm
And she said "My jolly soldier, do you mean me any harm?"
3. "To mean you any harm, my love, is a thing that I would scorn.
If I'd stopped with you all night, I'd marry you in the morn
Before my lawful officer, my vows I will fulfil"
Then she said, "my jolly soldier, lie for as long as you will".
4. Our rout came on the Thursday, on the Monday we marched away
The drums and fifes and bugles so sweetly they did play
Some hearts well they were merry, but mine was full of woe
She says "may I go along with you?" "Oh no my love, oh no"
5. "I'll go down to your officer, and I'll buy your discharge
Ten guineas I'll surrender if they'll set you at large
And if that will not do my love, along with you I'll go
So will you take me with you now?" And still I answered "no"
6. "I'll go down in some nunnery and there I'll end my life
I'll never have no lover now, nor yet become a wife
But constant and true hearted love for ever I'll remain
And I never will get married 'til my soldier comes again"

Track 2: What am I Bid?

by Brian Bedford - Bedspring Music

What am I bid for a bell with no sound in a carpet of blue by a stream?
I'll bid you a dream
And what am I bid for a single rose with a guard of thorns the fool soon knows?
I'll bid what I've seen

I pity the man who sees no need for the silent bell for the worthless weed
I pity the man who needs to own and keep for himself what was freely grown

So what am I bid for a bell with no sound in a carpet of blue by a stream?

I'll bid you a dream

What am I bid for the dawn I see mounted here in a window frame?
I'll bid you my name
What am I bid for the virgin kiss and the memories of my youth?
I'll bid you the truth

I pity the man who has to buy the painted smile and the sculpted cry
The woodland scene of what might have been and view it alone in a vault of stone

So what am I bid for the dawn I see mounted here in a window frame?
I'll bid you my name

Is it going once to the shifty nod? Is it going twice to the builders hod?
It's obscene to buy shares in a silent bell, I'll bid them to hell

So what am I bid for a single rose with a guard of thorns the fool soon knows?
I'll bid that it grows
And what am I bid for the bells with no sound and the streams by which they dwell?
I'll bid them farewell (farewell) farewell

Track 3: Riddles from the North

words & tune trad arr B Jones

1. There was a knight of noble worth, Who also lived up in the North
The knight of courage stout and brave, A wife he did desire to have
He knocked at the manor gate, One eve when it was very late
The youngest daughter fair and bright, She went to bed with this young knight.
2. In the morn when it was day, These words to him well she did say
Now you've had your will said she, I pray sir knight will you marry me?
The brave young knight to her replied, Your suit it shall not be denied
If you answer questions three, This very day you will marry me.
3. Oh what is longer than the way? Or what is deeper than the sea?
What is louder than a horn? Or what is sharper than a thorn?
What is rounder than a ring? Or what is sweeter than the spring?
What is greener than the grass? Or what is worse than woman was?
4. Love is longer than the way, hell is deeper than the sea
Thunder's louder than a horn, And hunger's sharper than a thorn
The world is rounder than a ring, Our babe will be more sweet than spring
Poison's greener than the grass, And the devil is worse than woman was
5. When she these questions answered had, The knight became exceeding glad
And having wholly tried her wit, He much commended her for it
After as it's verified, He made of her his lovely bride
So now fair maidens all adieu, This song I dedicate to you.

Track 4: Farewell to Nova Scotia

words & tune trad arr B Jones

1. The sun was setting in the west
The birds were singing on ev'ry tree
All nature seemed inclined to rest
But still there was no rest for me

*ch. Farewell to Nova Scotia, your sea-bound coast
Let your mountains dark and dreary be
For when I am far away on the briny oceans tossed
Will you ever give a thought or a wish for me?*

2. I grieve to leave my native town
I grieve to leave my comrades all
And my dear gentle parents I love so well
And the bonnie, bonnie lassie I do adore

chorus

3. I have two brothers they are at rest
Their arms are folded on their breast
But a poor lonely sailor just like me
Must be tossed and driven on the dark blue sea

chorus

4. Oh the drums they do beat and the wars do alarm
The captain calls, we must obey
So farewell, farewell to Nova Scotia's shores
For it's early in the morning I am far, far away

chorus

Will she keep a watch from Nova Scotia's shores for me?