THE ORIGINAL COLLECTION
OF
MANX FOLK MUSIC

MADE BY
HIS HONOUR THE DEEMSTER GILL
MR. W. H. GILL & DR. CLAGUE
COMPLETED IN 1895 & 1896
CAROL: "Joseph"

The Farmer's Daughter.
(Dorician)
"Young men if you'd get married "
July taken by L.H.G. 6 Aug '95

Lord Bateman.

"I was once I loved a lady fair."

CAROL: "La Vérgen acoppiada."

Last 8 bars repeated as chorus.
In quick time.
YN M'WILLIN SKILLEY. (The Shelling Mill.)

As ye, mullin mullin, &c. As ye, skilly, skilly,
As ye, coggyn, brich agno, of Vulmin.

Oh! what if the fruit, my blackbird has taken.
My le Chananie where is my harp? My heart is heavy and lone. A man that was murdered lies under the mound and the lands o'er the moon. Oh, moon.
"The Bach upon my shoulder"

"The Crocodile"

"Poor old Horse"
The Babe Fish

Betsy Baker

The Rower's Bride

William & Mary
Main Tune (Dorian)

Note by D. Clague, 28 Dec 1895.

For the singing of the Caron (Doric) in our church at the beginning of the century. It is the tune that Henry Wood has been trying for "practical hands" on.

Chorus: "In I have a sweet hope of glory in my soul."
Piu' di entusiasta con moto. $d = 76$. 

Dance June.
"The Good old Way"

Chorus:
A good old way how sweet them and may our prayers from this depast
Thick may our actions always say "We're marchy on the good old way"

Verse 1:
For I have a sweet hope of glory in my soul, I have a sweet hope
Glory in my soul, for I know I have a sweet hope in my soul

Verse 2:
Our conflicts here the sweet they be, shall not prevent our victory,
If we but strive and catch and pray, like soldiers on the good old way
Tv billey leg glass ayne Saray ng Vishag

Va Nancy ayne Lannon

O Ven aeg, Ven Klaalin aeg.

Arran, hy clean.
Fair maid my Cannagh  eek Iar a Dhooslass.

Cyf megheu dhyts y Garjagh.

Dineb dhyt te ym canuose ee fe Ideyn.

Ga vonnys ym suilley aegagh as raagh.
I slipped up towards her.

In Scotland

Curse you, come a native of Mannin.
There were two shepherds in the North Country.

Mistletoe says, 'He, my charge.' - Carol.
Spinnin' Song:

DY BEAGH Y VIMMEG AYM.
(My brother had seen her)

TA CASHEN ERSDORGL GYS YN AARKEV.
(Cashen has gone to sea)

EISHT OO AS CHLAST OO
(Listen and harken)

MOYLLEY GYS JEE MY CHAARJYN
(Praise God, my friend)

HUG SHIN SEOSE Y SHIAULL-MEAN.
(The wind in the Main-Sails)
KYNDAGH RISH MY DANGERN JEH'N KEAYN.
(On account of the dangers of the sea)

BANNAGHT LHIAT! NIRREE VEG MY GHRAIN.
(Farewell, little Katie, my love)

VA BEN SEYR AYNS Y GAREY.
(It was a lady in a garden)

ILLIAM BOAHT.
(Don William)
CHAILLIN VEG DROAN *(Then away to Spain)*

CHAAD TOG GOL, MY CHAILLIN VEG DROAN.

EX GÉNNY HOMMAGHEY (on death of FERWALO)

GUILLIN MY CHREE! CREE NEE MAYD NISH?

My dear boys what shall we do now?"?

Lee Morrin's kaepp Nellie p. 38.

CLEAN-SUGGANEE The Cradle (or Sfaas Cradl)

TA'N GRIINE VEG DARN (The Little Bailey Corn)

TRA HIG, BENVMS DY NIEU. (Then my wife will come to Spain)


CARVAL

"The Song Man They Did eget"

Taken by W. H. Gill for Mr. Caley - Doyle
(9-50) 21 Sept. 1898.

CARVAL

Taken by W. H. Gill for Miss Carroll (Riis) 26 Sep. 98.

CARVAL DORIAN

* "The first Carval that I learnt."
* 6th note (B flat) as in all the rest; beautified in time

W.H.G.
YN KIRREE FO HIGHTY

LOSS OF THE HERRING FLEET

CARY PHOOSEE

EYRE WHEN YN O'LEE
"Juan y Jaguad Keaar"
(Dorian)

Note: As sung by Mlle. C. Morel of the Mário ride (B major) was distinctly conscious as such.

Colyack Breck

Fairy Music on the Wandescope -

"We Kearney used to play this splendidly (60 years ago) while going from house to house at Christmas time. He had heard..."
CAROL

"Brook Vane" (Dorian)

Song "Our Ship did Sail"

Our Ship did sail from Boston
As 'tis, shall understand
Well fitted out to plough the sea
Our fortune did run so,
We had not been six days at sea
Till a heavy sea did burst the deck.
SONG "On a fine Sabbath morn."

On a fine Sabbath morn in the dear month of May
When the hawthorn in blossom has been
Her perfume filled the air and nature seems gay
And the fields have a living green.

But joy is but for a time to John Brown
His family (his R.E. Brown)

SONG Shannen Rea.

Sung by long having
"Three times I kissed her ruby lips."

SONG Here's a health to all true lovers.

CAROL (Dorian)

Taken from Mr. Wm. Gill's "Great Easter Hymn" 11 Oct. 1898.
SONG

"Droch Nollighe or Inneshe Nollighe"

[Music notation]

My love is like the sun... [Repeat ad lib.]

SONG

"The Cowragh of Kildare"

[Music notation]

My love is like the sun. In the firmament it shines the noon.
That is always constant and true. But pass it into the moon.
That breaks up and down thinning every month that is new.

The suit on my cap of black
With the fringe all round my neck.

Gold rings on my fingers Still bear
And if the wind did take it my heart lover take.
The sun rides to the Cowragh of Kildare (Repeat)

Cold winds are gone, fair summer comes at last
Small birds upon they green tree.
The leaves of those on glad
While wine to very loud
In my true love is absent from me.
SONG

LOSS of the HERRING FLEET

By Mr. G. Withgott from Mr. C. L. Firth, Dec. 1898.

Sung by Miss E. W. Moore.

(Bollan Ben

Mylecharane

Prose Piece also sung "Pullock Duick" to same tune as that played by Finirêde, Ramsey on 3 Oct. 1898. (See above 0.80)
The Wavy Sea! Slow Farewell

The wind is fair and the house

The long long waves will roll between and I with you will

Leave my heart, my Mary Boy! My Mary Veen!
2. And dear! my
3. Oh, wrap it

Feed can take no
Safe & wrap it

Look, breast, Mary Vogh! My Mary Veu
Look, breast, Mary Vogh! My Mary Veu

Look, breast, Mary Vogh! My Mary Veu

No symphony after V. 3.

And should stern fate our hopes destroy and
I'll meet you in the realms of joy. My Mary Voeh! My Mary Voeh.
Miss Cookson's Version

MOLLY CHARANE

"The Sarpian National Air"

In Mona Melodist

Isaac (pub. about 1842). 4 August

There is a line to pure delight to
"The above [page 616] was taken down by my friend W.H.G.,
"Machinieckie family, last seen 25 years ago or more from the frequent
"singing of it by his relative, Ed: P. Machinieckie Short (son of Jacob Short),
"who was born in 1970 and spleeake his Boyhood under the
"direction & charge of Bishop Cugan.

Ed: Cotteram's Version

Myelcharane: From "Myelcharane" [a little book of poems, 1837]
by Edgar Cotteram. The line "he shank sym" that is so much of his own
appears as a fantasiae.
Moilley Chiarne

(Praise the Lord)

W.H.Gil
20 May 1895

1. The Stevruine prix a
   Hup up the
   For Shall Mo. Verie In Our

2. Ohm Heaven Has Blish No
   For Shall Mo. Look Our

3. The Love of the Lord Be Yours and God That

Praise to the Giver of all who set lest the rocks to

plough on the land and the sea. Jake heart as we can, God

Shelter our flocks and planteth the

let the Lord and send us as a

think of the man that saith by the

sea for a walk

Message of Peace

ISBEL FALSEY

From "Fantasia on Many Airs"
By David Bruce
Pianist of the Court of
Mintt Glover - England

L.M.

Inscribed by G. B. Clague
"O SHEIGN DOIN"

W. H. Gilbert
Many National Songs 7878
Carl "All ye who are to molt inclined"

Carol "Lo Happy Herdmens Here" - b.b.b.b.

"Carnal Joseph" [Tune - Nokes i & Used]

"The Rose on the Brier"

"Booie Back Eh"

Postscript in margin of InH. G.
"As the dew on the morning clear" [D.C.m]

"Jenny is all to go"
"Hei nee shagh thys nie bin trishe"
("Past out of the World House")

Barbara Allen — Sung by Ellen Cottrell (at 95) 1895 — as "Barbara Ellen"
Also Mannin Veg Van — M.M. Vol. 21 p. 136

Colin and Kildee

Kitty wooran my Viceylin" (Beg Kitty in Leeshin)

Shannon Rea

[The ending seems defective. Does the last line (of 4) & the line above it make sense as 13th? W.H.G.]
Hush, my Babe.

"May grandfathers (1780-1857) used telling it for me when Sarah was young."

The Moraw Lake Quick Steps (Arr by M. S. copy date 1832)
ARRANE NYSH MY BATHN-SKEDDAN YA CAILLIT EC DHOOLISH'SY VLEIN 1787 MEE VEANAGH-YN-OYR 21.

LOSS OF THE HERRING FLEET.

LOSS OF THE HERRING FLEET

LOSS OF THE HERRING FLEET

Dorian Mode

LOSS OF THE HERRING FLEET.
CRADLE SONG

Andantino

(Oh! rock this, my baby) Paterson. Harlem Music.

CAROL - BABSE CHREEFT
(Death of Christ)

By W.H.G. from Linslade (Buckingham). Ramsay 15 Apr. 1875.

CAROL

"All ye that are to earth inclined"

By W.H.G. from Linslade (Buckingham). Ramsay 15 Apr. 1875.

SHE DOGINNY SEYR
(It was a gentleman)

Vigorously the above air, with syllables:
"Dam, dam, the diddle dam!
Dam, dam, the diddle dam!"
LOST OF THE BRIG "LILY"

"My love is as the sun"

"IN GUILLY BY ROYIE (a boy to run and a boy to hoo"

"FA'EE-NEE AS NELLY, CHOLL-THEE" (Nursing Song)

STEP DANCE
DRINKING SONG.

Dr. C. B. V. 3

And is poor Tom dead? For that he is. So we'll drink a health, for poor Tom, drink a health.

[Drunk]

was a right honest man. Ho! ding, ding a dong. Ho! ding, ding a dong.

[Drunk]

Tell done! Tom, Tell done Tom! Cuckoo didle dou, well done Tom! ["Dein" insted "Tom" went ah it Koh.]

"PETER O! PETER O! PETER O!" (Drunk.

Feet)

[Drunk.

This man is not drunk, nor half drunk, half drunk, quarter drunk, get drunk.

for he can dance Peter O! Peter O! Peter O---

MOGHREY. LAH BOALDYN.

[Drunk.

Le herein ym fiddler as Ush agm y Notach.

? Bach Air. "If I had to lose or

Parnell's Blob the"

C. N. I.

C. N. 2

[See O. 36, "Eclectic Ballay Gayleyn.]"
GRAND THEATRE.

Under the Patronage of His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor
and the Honorable Miss Henriker.

Grand Concert
of
Many National Music
(Vocal and Instrumental),
From the collection of The Deemster Gill, Dr. Clague,
and W. H. Gill;
All Arranged by Mr. W. H. Gill.

Thursday, 14th January, 1897.

Doors open at 7.30.
Concert at 8 prompt.
Carriages, 10-20.