

THREE WELSH SONGS

New English Lyrics by Gordon Getty

Welcome Robin

Welcome Robin with thy greeting,
On the threshold meekly waiting,
To the children's home now enter,
From the snow and cold of winter,
From the snow and cold of winter.

Art thou cold? Or art thou hungry?
Pretty Robin, don't be angry,
All the children round thee rally,
While the snow is in the valley,
While the snow is in the valley.

Robin come, and tell thy story,
Leave outside thy care and worry
Tell the children, Robin dearest
Of the babies in the forest
Of the babies in the forest.

Kind Old Man

Where have you been wand'ring, kind old man,
Kind old man, man, man, man, man,
The kindest man alive?
I went out a-fishin' boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-ree-do,
Made 'em pay admission, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-ree-do,
Boiled 'em in me hat, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-riddle O,
Sold 'em to the cat, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-riddle O,
What d'ya think of that, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee, heigh ho!

Why are you shivering, kind old man,
Kind old man, man, man, man, man,
The kindest man alive?
I fell into a ditch, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-ree-do,
Can't remember which, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-ree-do,

Comes from gettin' old, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-riddle O,
Caught a lovely cold, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-riddle O,
Worth its weight in gold, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee, kachoo!

What if you get a fever, kind old man,
Kind old man, man, man, man, man,
The kindest man alive?
I'll have to take the cure, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-ree-do,
Keeps the system pure, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-ree-do,
Circulate the jug, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-riddle O,
Take another tug, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-riddle O,
Throw away, the plug, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee, here's how!

What if you should die then, kind old man,
Kind old man, man, man, man, man,
The kindest man alive?
Then bury me in state, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-ree-do,
Underneath the grate, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-ree-do,
To hear the porridge bubble, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-riddle O,
Thank you for your trouble, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee-riddle O,
Pour another double, boys,
Fal-dee-ree-dee, God bless!

All Through the Night

Sleep, my love, and peace attend thee,
All through the night.
Guardian angels God will lend thee
All through the night.
Hushed, the world lies lost in sleeping,
Hushed the harvest, hushed its reaping,
Hushed the stars their vigil keeping,
All through the night.

Once I told my love in sorrow
All through the night,
Long the waiting, cold the morrow
All through the night,
Sleep, my love, and dreams will bring thee
Clothes of starry wreathes to ring thee,
Angel choirs their songs to sing thee,
All through the night.

Come the kings and come the lowly,
All through the night,
Keep the watch and keep it holy,
All through the night.
Voices from the dreamland woken,
She will hear your words unspoken,
Hold her in your pledge unbroken,
All through the night.