

Whistle daughter, whistle

With spirit

Westcountry Folk Song

1. Mo - ther I long to get mar - ried, I
2. - Daugh - ter I was twen - ty be -
3. - Whis - tle daugh - ter, whist - le, and
long to be a bride. I long to be with
fore that I was woo'd And many a long and
you shall have a sheep. - I can - not whis - tle
that young man_ for ev - er by his
lone - some mile_ I've carried my mai - den -
mo - ther_ but I can sad - ly
side. For ev - er by his
hood. - Oh Mo - ther that may
weep. My mai - den - hood doth
side, O how hap - py I should be,
be, but it's not the case with me
grieve me and fills my heart with fear
For I'am young and mer - ry and heart - i - ly
wea - ry of my vir - gi - ni - ty.

- 4 - Whistle daughter, whistle,
and you shall have a cow.
- I cannot whistle mother,
indeed I know not how.
My maidenhood doth grieve me
and fills my heart with fear
For I'm young and merry
and heartily weary of my virginity.
- 5 - Whistle daughter, whistle,
and you shall have a man.
- (*Whistles*) ...
You see how well I can.
- You nasty impudent jade,
what makes you whistle now?
- Oh I'd rather whistle
for a man than either a sheep or cow.
- 6 - You nasty impudent jade, why,
I'll pull your courage down.
Take off your silk and satin,
put on your working gown.
I'll send you to the field
a-tossing of the hay
With your fork and rake
the hay to make, and then hear what you say.
- 7 - Mother, don't be so cruel
to send me to the field
Where young men may entice me
and to them I may yield
For mother, it is quite well known
I am not too young grown,
And it is a pity
a maid as pretty as I should live alone.

Whistle daughter, whistle

Westcountry Folk Song

1

Mother I long to get married, I long to be a bride. I long to be with that young man for ever by his side. For ever by his side, O how happy I should be, For I' am young and merry and heartily weary of my virginity.	Mutter, ich sehne mich danach, mich zu verheiraten, ich sehne mich danach, eine Braut zu sein. Ich sehne mich danach, mit einem jungen Mann zusammen zu sein für immer an seiner Seite. Oh, wie glücklich wäre ich, da ich jung bin und heiter und ganz und gar müde meiner Jungfräulichkeit.
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2

- Daughter, I was twenty before that I was woo'd And many so long and lonesome mile I've carried my maidenhood.	- Tochter, ich war zwanzig bevor ich umworben wurde und sehr viele und einsame Meilen habe ich meine Mädchenschaft getragen.
- Oh Mother, that may be, but it's not the case with me For I'm young and merry and heartily weary of my virginity.	- Oh, Mutter, das mag sein, aber bei mir ist ein anderer Fall,

3

- Whistle daughter, whistle, and you shall have a sheep. - I cannot whistle mother, but I can sadly weep. My maidenhood doth grieve me and fills my heart with fear For I'm young and merry and heartily weary of my virginity.	- Pfeife, Tochter, pfeife, und du wirst ein Schaf haben. - Ich kann nicht pfeifen, Mutter, aber ich kann traurig weinen. Meine Mädchenschaft betrübt mich und füllt mein Herz mit Angst
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4

- Whistle daughter, whistle, and you shall have a cow.	Pfeife, Tochter, pfeife, und du wirst eine Kuh haben.
- I cannot whistle mother, indeed I know not how.	Ich kann nicht pfeifen, Mutter, tatsächlich weiß ich nicht warum.

My maidenhood doth grieve me
and fills my heart with fear
For I'm young and merry
and heartily weary of my virginity.

5

- Whistle daughter, whistle, and you shall have a man. (Whistles) ...	Pfeife, Tochter, pfeife, und du wirst einen Mann haben.-
You see how well I can.	Du siehst, wie gut ich das kann.
- You nasty impudent jade,	- Du widerliches, unverschämtes Weibsstück,

what makes you whistle now?
- Oh I'd rather whistle
for a man than either
a sheep or cow.

was macht dich nun pfeifen?
- Oh, ich würde lieber pfeifen
nach einen Mann statt
einem Schaf oder (einer) Kuh.

6

- You nasty impudent jade, why, I'll pull your courage down. Take off your silk and satin, put on your working gown. I'll send you to the field a-tossing of the hay With your fork and rake the hay to make, and then hear what you say.	ich werde dir deinen Mut kühlen. Ziehe deine Seide und den Satin aus, ziehe dein Arbeitsgewand an. Ich werde dich ins Feld schicken das Heu aufwerfen mit deiner Gabel and dem Rechen das Heu zu bereiten, und dann hören wir, was du sagst.
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7

- Mother, don't be so cruel to send me to the field Where young men may entice me and to them I may yield For mother, it is quite well known I am not too young grown, And it is a pity a maid as pretty as I should live alone.	- Mutter, sei nicht so grausam mich ins Feld zu schicken. Wo junge Männer mich reizen können und mit ihnen könnte ich mich abgeben da, Mutter, es ziemlich gut bekannt ist, ich bin nicht zu jung, und es ist schade ein Mädchen so hübsch wie ich müsste allein leben.
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