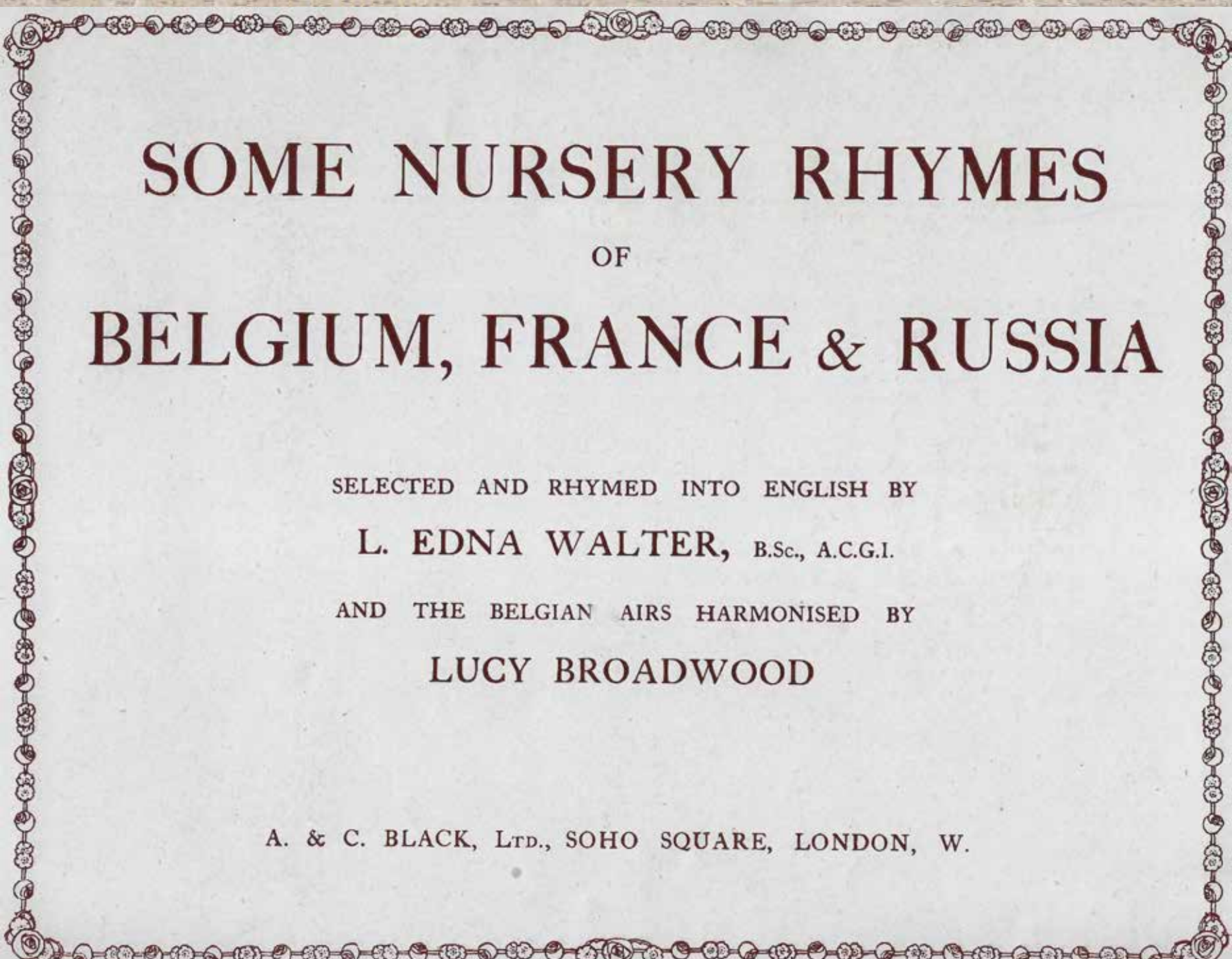


SOME
NURSERY RHYMES
OF
BELGIUM, FRANCE
AND
RUSSIA



A decorative border of small, repeating floral motifs surrounds the text.

SOME NURSERY RHYMES
OF
BELGIUM, FRANCE & RUSSIA

SELECTED AND RHYMED INTO ENGLISH BY

L. EDNA WALTER, B.Sc., A.C.G.I.


AND THE BELGIAN AIRS HARMONISED BY

LUCY BROADWOOD

A. & C. BLACK, LTD., SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.



PUBLISHED OCTOBER, 1917.



TO
A PETAL
OF
THE RED ROSE.



PREFACE.

SOME NURSERY RHYMES OF BELGIUM, FRANCE, AND RUSSIA.

THIS is the first time that the Nursery Rhymes of Belgium, France, and Russia have been put before English children with their native harmonies and illustrations. To MM. Plon, Nourrit et Cie, I am immensely indebted for allowing me not only to take the songs from their two delightful books "Chansons de France pour les Petits Français," and "Vieilles Chansons et Danses pour les Petits Enfants," where they were harmonised by that master of French folk-song, J. B. Weckerlin, but also to use the incomparable illustrations of M. B. de Monvel. With MM. Plon, Nourrit et Cie, I must include also Madame de Monvel, without whose kind permission the illustrations of her late husband could not have been reproduced.

The Russian songs with their original harmonies and illustrations are from a popular children's book published in Moscow. I should like to thank Miss Winerich for helping me to get the spirit of these Russian songs which she had sung as a child in the great country of her birth.

No Belgian children's book could be found, no permission could be obtained, even to use one or two of the children's songs occurring in modern Belgian collections in England, so I have had to obtain them chiefly from the mouths of those who have been driven from their land by the tragedy of the war. I should especially like to thank M. Bouckenoghe and M. Sturbelle for the kind assistance they have given me in this connection. The songs "Little Man John," "Little Scamp," "The Giant," "Where are you off to, my Marie so fair?" "Sleep, Laddie, Sleep," belong to the Flemish-speaking provinces; "Dance Marienika" is sung in both French and Flemish parts, and the other two in the French provinces. These airs have been harmonised by Miss Lucy Broadwood, and illustrated by M. Alfred Bastien, a Belgian artist, who made these drawings in the trenches whilst fighting for his King and country.

L. EDNA WALTER.

Manchester, August, 1917.



CONTENTS.

SOME NURSERY RHYMES OF BELGIUM, FRANCE, AND RUSSIA.

BELGIUM.

1. WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY MARIE SO FAIR ?
2. THE GIANT COMES.
3. CRADLE SONG.
4. LITTLE SCAMP.
5. GOOD SAINT NICHOLAS.
6. DANCE MARIENIKA.
7. DADDY'S BIRTHDAY.
8. LITTLE MAN JOHN.

FRANCE.

1. WILL YOU PLANT YOUR SEEDS WITH CARE ?
2. KING DAGOBERT.
3. I AM TROUBLED, MOTHER DEAR.
4. MALBROUGH.
5. GO TO BYE-BYE.
6. MONSIEUR DUMOLLET.
7. THERE WAS A GALLANT VESSEL.
8. CAPTAIN PALISSE.

RUSSIA.

1. THE RAINDROPS.
2. THE LITTLE HORSEMAN.
3. THE WISE CHILD.
4. KITTY, KITTY.
5. NAUGHTY BIRD.
6. THE CHRISTMAS TREE.
7. CRADLE SONG.
8. LITTLE BIRD, I WATCH YOU





NURSERY RHYMES OF BELGIUM

SELECTED AND RHYMED INTO ENGLISH BY

L. EDNA WALTER, B.Sc., A.C.G.I.

AND HARMONISED BY

LUCY BROADWOOD.

ILLUSTRATED BY

M. ALFRED BASTIEN.



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY MARIE SO FAIR ?



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY MARIE SO FAIR ?

Moderato.

1. "Where are you go - ing, my Ma - rie so fair? Where are you go - ing, my Ma - rie so fair?" "My

Musical notation for the first system of the song, featuring a treble and bass clef with a 3/8 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

way to the quay I wend, Brown fish - ing - nets to mend." Hou - p la la ! Fal la la, lit - tle Ma - rie ! "You

Verses
FINE. 2 & 3.

Musical notation for the second system of the song, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It includes a double bar line and the word "FINE." with "Verses 2 & 3." written above it.

2. "You haven't a husband, my Marie so fair !
You haven't a husband, my Marie so fair !"
"True, I've no husband dear—
So I've no frowns to fear !"
Hou - p la la ! Fal la la, lit - tle Marie !

3. "You have no wee bairnies, my Marie so fair !
You have no wee bairnies, my Marie so fair !"
"True, I've no bairnies wee—
So they don't trouble me !"
Hou - p la la ! Fal la la, lit - tle Marie !



THE GIANT COMES.



Allegro marcato.

1. I hear them cry, "The Gi - ant comes, the Gi - ant comes!" I hear the drums.
 2. So, Mo - ther, quick the pan - cake toss, the pan - cake toss— The Gi - ant's cross.

Sing - ing Ri - fol - - lol - de - li - do! Sing - ing Ri - fol - - lol - de - lee!

<p>3. And, Mother, tap your strongest beer, your strongest beer— The Giant's here. Singing Ri-fol-lol-de-li-do! Singing Ri-fol-lol-de-lee!</p>	<p>4. But, Mother, give him now no more, give him no more— I hear him snore. Singing Ri-fol-lol-de-li-do! Singing Ri-fol-lol-de-lee!</p>
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CRADLE SONG.



Andante, con tenerezza. *cres.*

pp Sleep, lad-die, sleep, May Angels round you keep; Dad-dy's found a lamb so white:
legato.

dolce. *cres.* *dim.* *pp*

We will give it milk to-night. Now it's run-ning to and fro— Go to by-bye, go!

LITTLE SCAMP.



LITTLE SCAMP.

Allegro.

Come, come, you naugh - ty scamp! What - e - ver have you done? You've plucked the flow - 'rets

from their stalks, You've hard - ly left us one! Ma - ma will scold you round - ly, Pa -

- pa will bring a stick; So, lit - tle scamp, what will you do? Come here and hide— be quick!

Alfred Bristow

GOOD SAINT NICHOLAS.



Moderato.

Oh, good Saint Ni-cho-las, be-loved of girls and boys, My stock-ings fill with Christmas gifts of sweets and toys! I

pro-mise to be good, if pre-sents I re-ceive; I'll say my pray'rs, and ne-ver o'er my les-sons grieve. Oh

rit. *a tempo.* *rit.*

come, oh come, Saint Ni-cho-las! Oh come, oh come, Saint Ni-cho-las! Oh come, Saint Ni-cho-las! Oh come! Tra la la!

DANCE, MARIENKA.



Allegro, con spirito.

There was a man and he stayed with-in, And he had a dan-cing wife, O! He rocked the cra-dle and

cooked the dinner, And led a mer-ry life. Dance, Ma-ri-en-i-ka! Dance, Ma-ri-en-i-ka! Dance around the

Town, O! Dance, Ma-ri-en-i-ka! Dance, Ma-ri-en-i-ka! Dance it up and down, O!



$\frac{4}{4}$

DADDY'S BIRTHDAY.

Dolce, e con semplicità.

Dad - dy, I know your birth-day is to - day!..... Though they pre - tend that

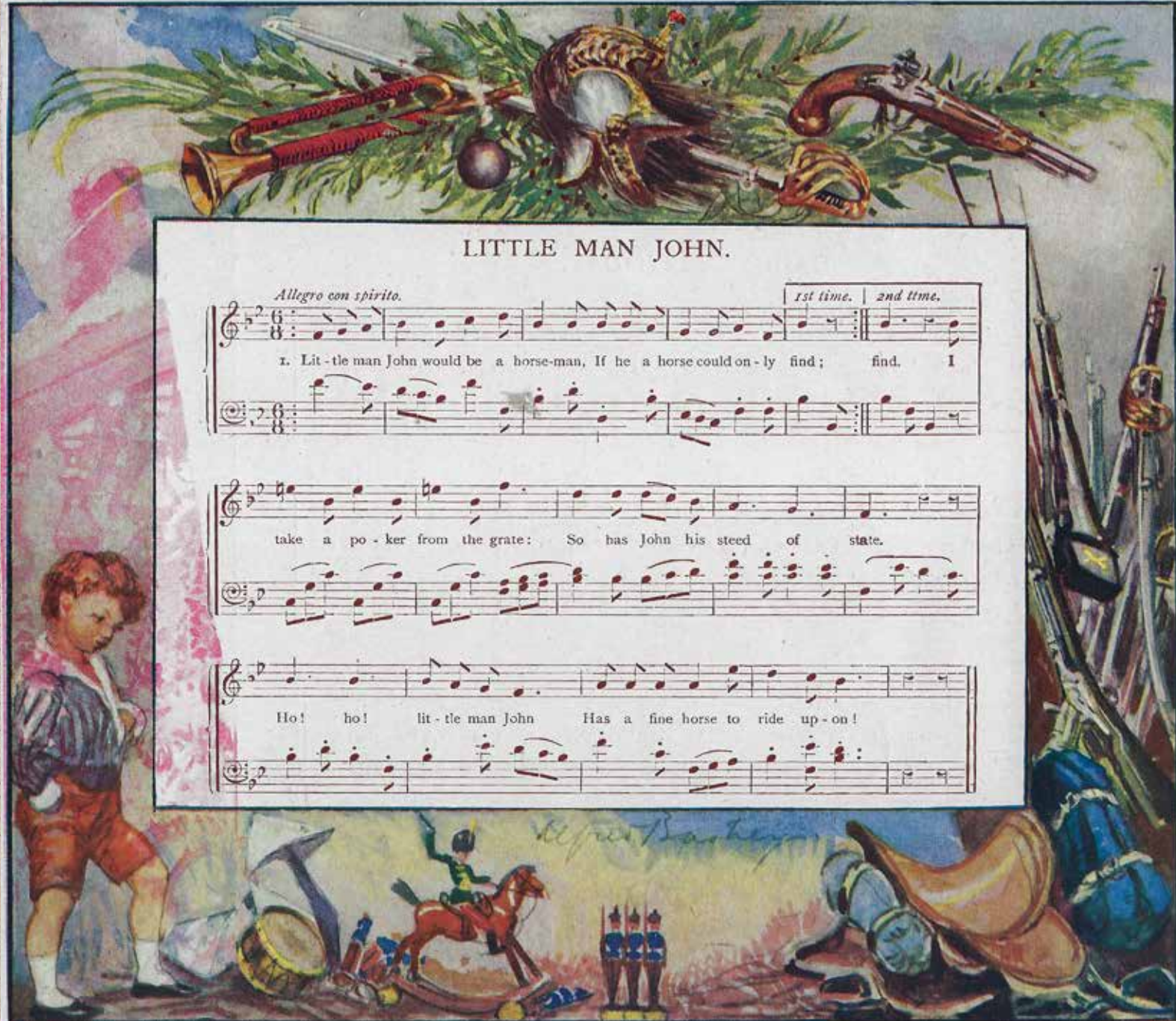
you are no-where near: I've brought some flow'rs, of co-lours bright and gay, And a sweet

Allargando.

kiss for your kind face so dear— All my love true, dear Dad - dy,'s for you!



LITTLE MAN JOHN.



LITTLE MAN JOHN.

Allegro con spirito.

1st time. 2nd time.

x. Lit - tle man John would be a horse - man, If he a horse could on - ly find; find. 1

take a po - ker from the grate: So has John his steed of state.

Ho! ho! lit - tle man John Has a fine horse to ride up - on!

LITTLE MAN JOHN.

Little man John would be a horseman
If he a saddle could but find ;
We look to see what we can beg,
And find the shell of a broken egg.
Ho! Ho! little man John
Has a fine horse to ride upon.

Little man John would be a horseman
If he a bridle could but find ;
We take a piece of silken cord,
A bridle strong is John's reward.
Ho! Ho! little man John
Has a fine horse to ride upon.

Little man John would be a horseman
If he a stirrup could but find ;
We take the kettle's handle round,
And John is seated with a bound.
Ho! Ho! little man John
Has a fine horse to ride upon.





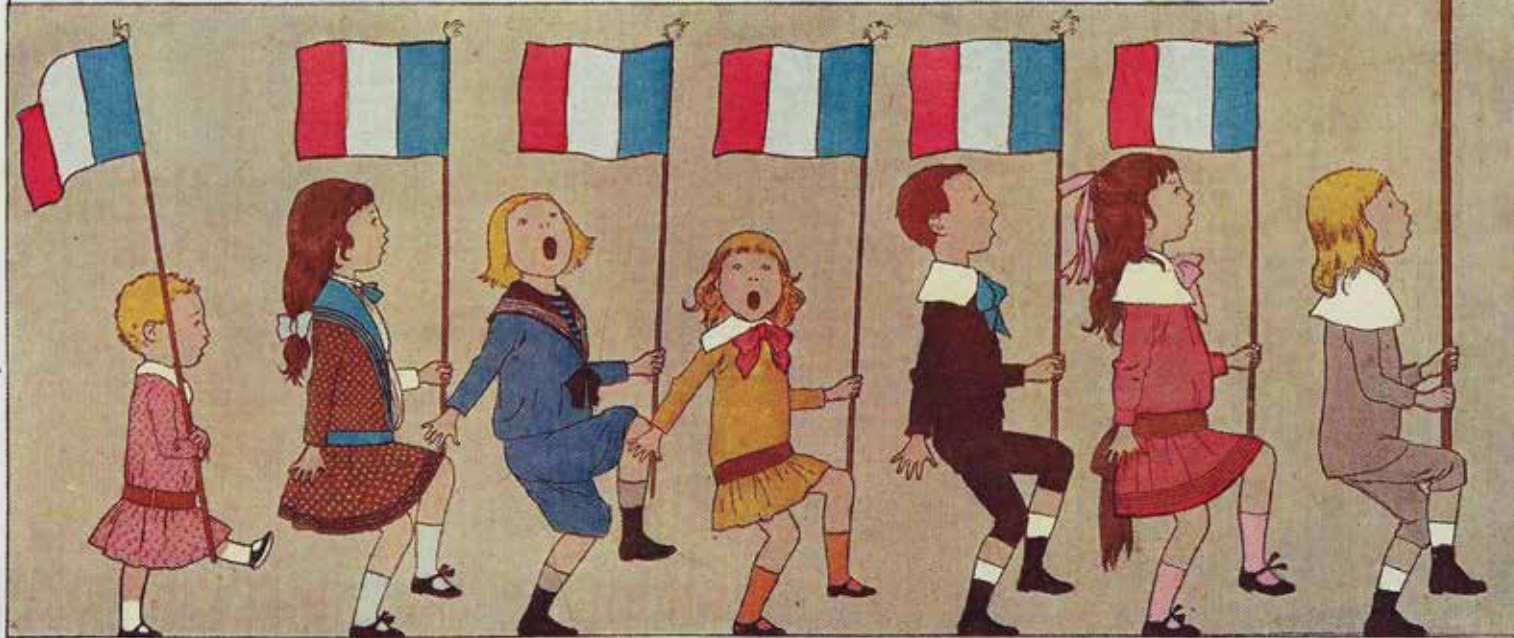
THE ILLUSTRATIONS IN NURSERY RHYMES OF FRANCE ARE REPRODUCED FROM THE DRAWINGS OF M. B. DE MONVEL, BY KIND PERMISSION OF MADAME DE MONVEL.

NURSERY RHYMES OF FRANCE

SELECTED FROM

“CHANSONS DE FRANCE POUR LES PETITS FRANÇAIS,”
AND
“VIEILLES CHANSONS ET DANSES POUR LES PETITS
ENFANTS.”

BY KIND PERMISSION OF THE PUBLISHERS,
MM. PLON, NOURRIT ET CIE, PARIS.





WILL YOU PLANT YOUR SEEDS WITH CARE?



WILL YOU PLANT YOUR SEEDS WITH CARE?

Allegro.

1. Will you set your seeds with care, In the fields and in the
2. Use your foot to plant them there, In the fields and in the

gar - den--Will you set your seeds with care, As they do in France, so fair?
gar - den - Use your foot to plant them there, As they do in France, so fair!

3. Use your hand to plant them there,
In the fields and in the garden—
Use your hand to plant them there,
As they do in France, so fair!

4. Use your nose to plant them there,
In the fields and in the garden—
Use your nose to plant them there,
As they do in France, so fair!



KING DAGOBERT.



KING DAGOBERT.

Coro moto.

1. King Da - go - bert, they say, Was wear - ing his clothes the wrong way; King Da - go bert, they

say, Was wear - ing his clothes the wrong way. Said E - loi the Fri - ar: "My King and Sire, Your

silk - en gown Is on up - side down." The King replied: "I know, so show me the way it should go."





KING DAGOBERT.

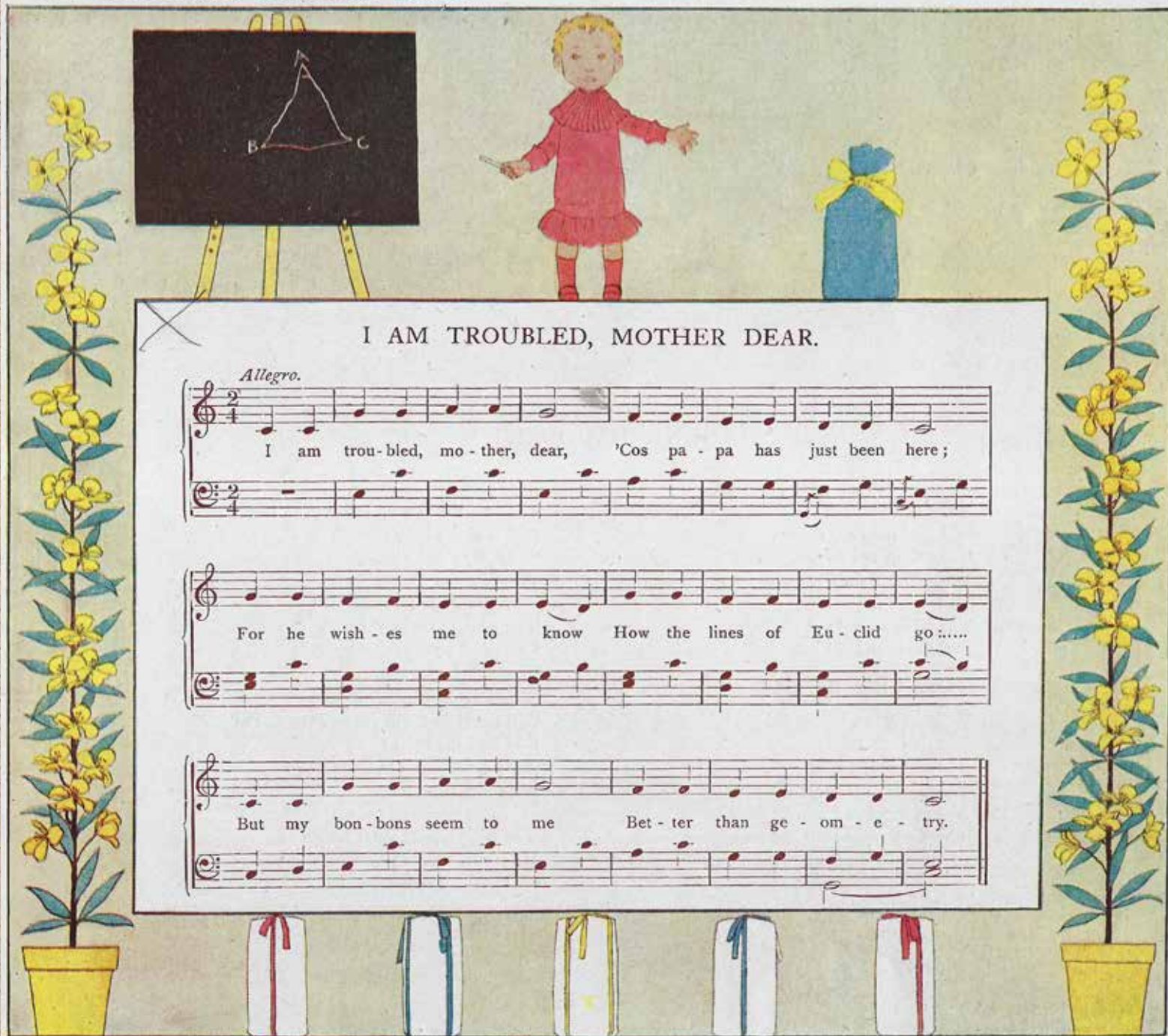
King Dagobert, I'm told,
 Never shaved when the weather was cold.
 Said Eloi the Friar :
 " My King and Sire,
 You'd best begin
 To soap your chin."
 The King replied : " That's true,
 Buy a cake and I'll borrow from you."

King Dagobert of old
 Went forth as a hunter bold.
 Said Eloi the Friar :
 " My King and Sire,
 You're out of breath
 And as white as death."
 The King replied : " But see
 A rabbit has turned upon me."

King Dagobert, they say,
 Fought alone in a furious fray.
 Said Eloi the Friar :
 " My King and Sire,
 Your aim's so poor
 That you'll die for sure."
 The King replied : " That's true.
 I'll shelter myself behind you."

King Dagobert in mirth
 Said : " Now I will conquer the earth."
 Said Eloi the Friar :
 " My King and Sire,
 It's a task immense
 When you once commence."
 The King replied : " That's true.
 It's less trouble to stay here with you."

I AM TROUBLED, MOTHER DEAR.



I AM TROUBLED, MOTHER DEAR.

Allegro.

I am trou-bled, mo-ther, dear, 'Cos pa-pa has just been here ;

For he wish-es me to know How the lines of Eu-clid go :....

But my bon-bons seem to me Bet-ter than ge-om-e-try.



MALBROUGH.

Allegro moderato.

1. Brave Mal-brough goes a - fight - ing, With a tan - ta - ra rin - na

rai - - ny! Brave Mal-brough goes a - fight - - ing— Who

FINE.

knows when he'll re - turn? Who knows when he'll re -

- - turn?..... Who knows when he'll re - turn?.....

D.C.

MALBROUGH.



MALBROUGH.

Brave Malbrough returns not,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
Brave Malbrough returns not,
Altho' the months pass by.

His lady mounts her turret,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
His lady mounts her turret
To look across the sea.

She sees her page a-running,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
She sees her page a-running
All clad in habits black.

What news, my page, what tidings?
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
What news, my page, what tidings ?
What news have you for me ?

The news I bring unto you,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
The news I bring unto you
Will make the tears downfall.

Put off your dainty dresses,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
Put off your dainty dresses,
Put off your satin gown.

Milord alas ! is dead,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
Milord alas ! is dead,
Is dead and in his grave.

I saw him borne to rest,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
I saw him borne to rest
By four brave officers.



MALBROUGH.

The first held his cuirasse,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
The first held his cuirasse,
The second held his shield.

The third he held his sabre,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
The third he held his sabre,
The fourth he carried nought.

They planted Rosemary,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
They planted Rosemary
Around and on his grave.

There sang upon the branches,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
There sang upon the branches
A plaintive nightingale.

Thus ends my tale of Malbrough,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
Thus ends my tale of Malbrough,
I think you've had enough.

We saw his soul rise upwards,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
We saw his soul rise upwards,
Soar upwards through the leaves.

Then all bowed down their heads,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
Then all bowed down their heads,
And raised them up again.

The victories to sing,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
The victories to sing
That Malbrough had won.

The ceremony over,
With a tan-ta-ra rinna rainy ;
The ceremony over,
They homeward turned their steps.



GO TO BYE-BYE.



GO TO BYE-BYE.

Allegretto.

Go to bye - bye, lit - tle dear bro - ther; Hush - a - bye, dear bro - ther of
mine ! Pa - pa is a knight, With ar - mour so bright, Ma - ma is a queen, In her dress - es of
green. Go to bye - bye, lit - tle dear bro - ther; Hush - a - bye, dear bro - ther of mine !

EM

MONSIEUR DUMOLLET.

Un poco allegro.

It is time to say good - bye, May your jour - ney be safe and

dry; It is time to say fare-well, Come a-gain soon for a long - er spell.

Bet - ter not go in - to Pa - ris by night; Wrap your-self up and look af - ter your

purse; Keep out of crowd; and a-void a-ny fight, Lest you are hit by a stray shot, or worse.



THERE WAS A GALLANT VESSEL.



THERE WAS A GALLANT VESSEL.

Allegretto.

1. There was a gal-lant ves-sel, with thir-ty sail-ors brave ;..... There

f *p*

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass clef staff in 6/8 time. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The key signature has one sharp (F#).

was a gal-lant ves-sel, with thir-ty sail-ors brave ; With thir-ty sail-ors

f

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

brave, by the gold-en sand, With thir-ty sail-ors brave, by the salt sea strand.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece with a final chord in the bass staff.

THERE WAS A GALLANT VESSEL.



THERE WAS A GALLANT VESSEL.

What ails you, pretty maiden, to make your tears downfall?
What ails you, pretty maiden, to make your tears downfall?
To make your tears downfall, by the golden sand,
To make your tears downfall, by the salt sea strand.

Now weep you for your father, or any kinsman dear?
Now weep you for your father, or any kinsman dear?
For any kinsman dear, by the golden sand,
For any kinsman dear, by the salt sea strand.

I weep that gallant vessel, a-sailing with the wind,
I weep that gallant vessel, a-sailing with the wind,
A-sailing with the wind, by the golden sand,
A-sailing with the wind, by the salt sea strand.

Upon its deck so polished, there stands my own true love.
Upon its deck so polished, there stands my own true love.
There stands my own true love, by the golden sand,
There stands my own true love, by the salt sea strand.



CAPTAIN PALISSE.



CAPTAIN PALISSE.

Pas trop vite.

1. I've a sto - ry to re - cite In this state - ly mea - sure, And I'm sure 'twill
 2. Good as gold in cot or bed, Slept at once up - on it; Al - ways co - vered

you de - light, If it gives you plea - sure: It's a - bout a cap - tain coy,
 up his head When he wore his bon - net. He was af - fa - ble and sweet,

Thick with hon - ours la - den— If he'd not been born a boy He'd have been a maid - en.
 In his fa - ther's fash - ion, Ne - ver showed a tem - per's heat But when in a pas - sion.

3. When he came to man's estate
 He'd sweethearts quite a score ;
 They followed him, those maids sedate,
 Whene'er he walked before.
 He had talents quite complete,
 More than I'll disclose ;
 What he wrote in verses neat
 Was not set down in prose.

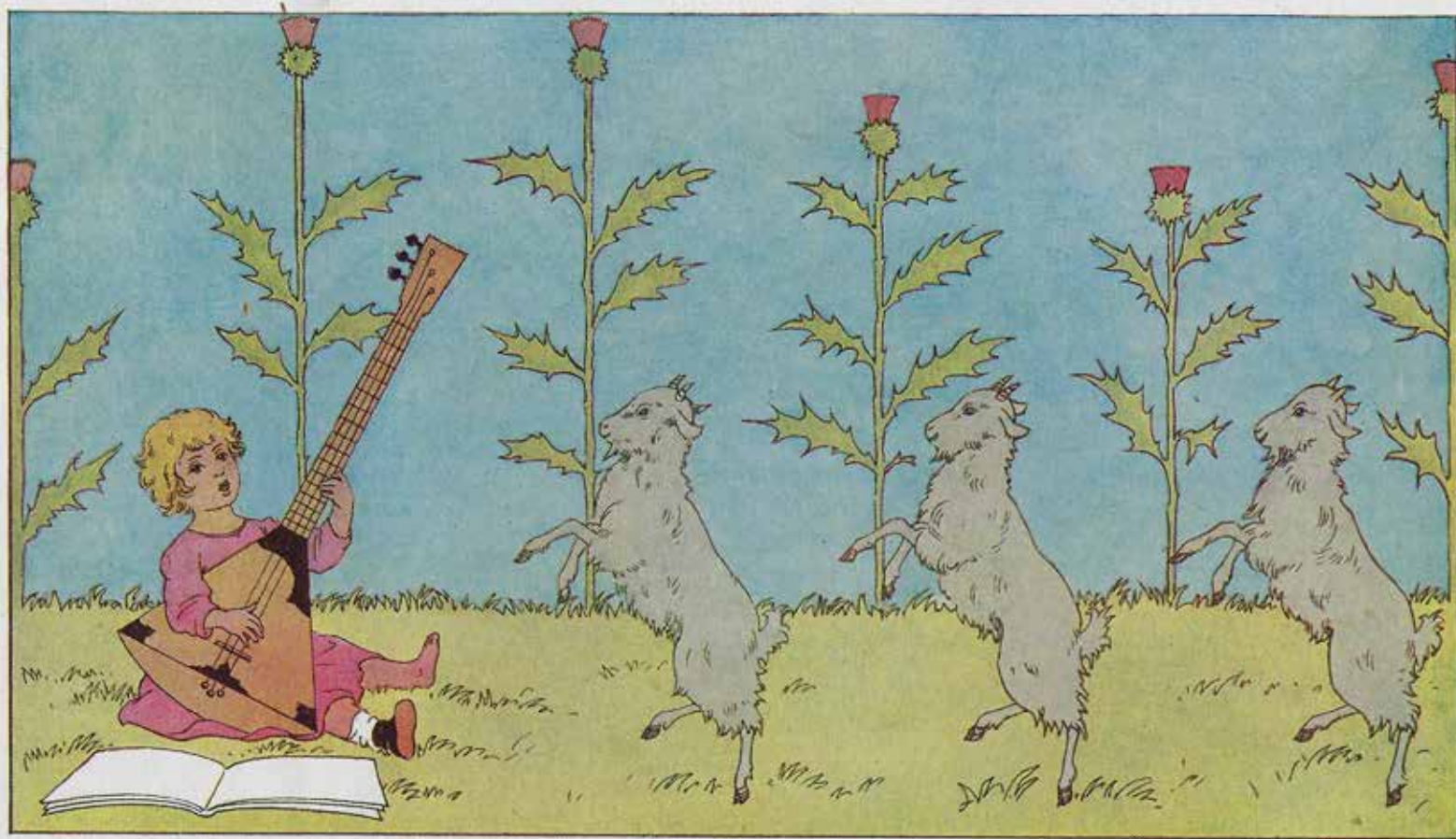
4. He would travel here and there
 Through the kingdom wide,
 Stopped within the town so fair,
 Or remained outside.
 In peace or war his time he spent
 On any boat at hand ;
 Water was his element
 Unless he chose the land.

5. When at last his luck was fled,
 A cruel wound cut short all,
 And they found, since he was dead,
 That the wound was mortal.
 It was Friday when he died,
 In the month of June :
 Had he lived a week beside
 He had not died so soon.

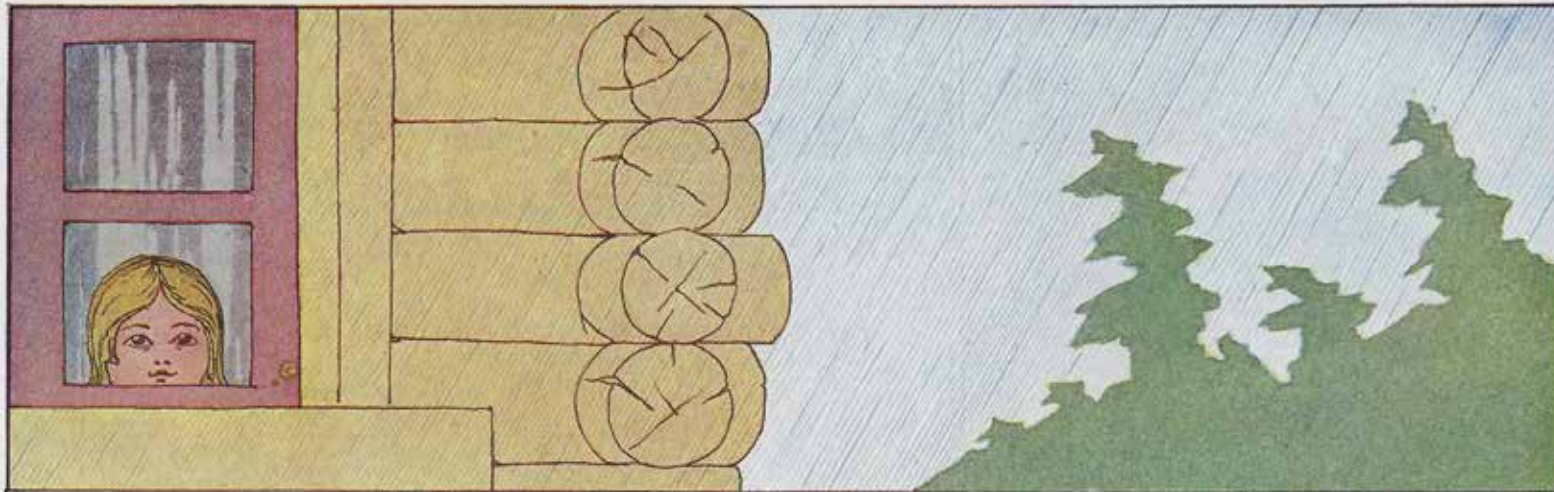
NURSERY RHYMES OF RUSSIA

FROM

СЪРЕНЬКІЙ КОЗЛИКЪ
Сборникъ любимыхъ дѣтскихъ пѣсенъ



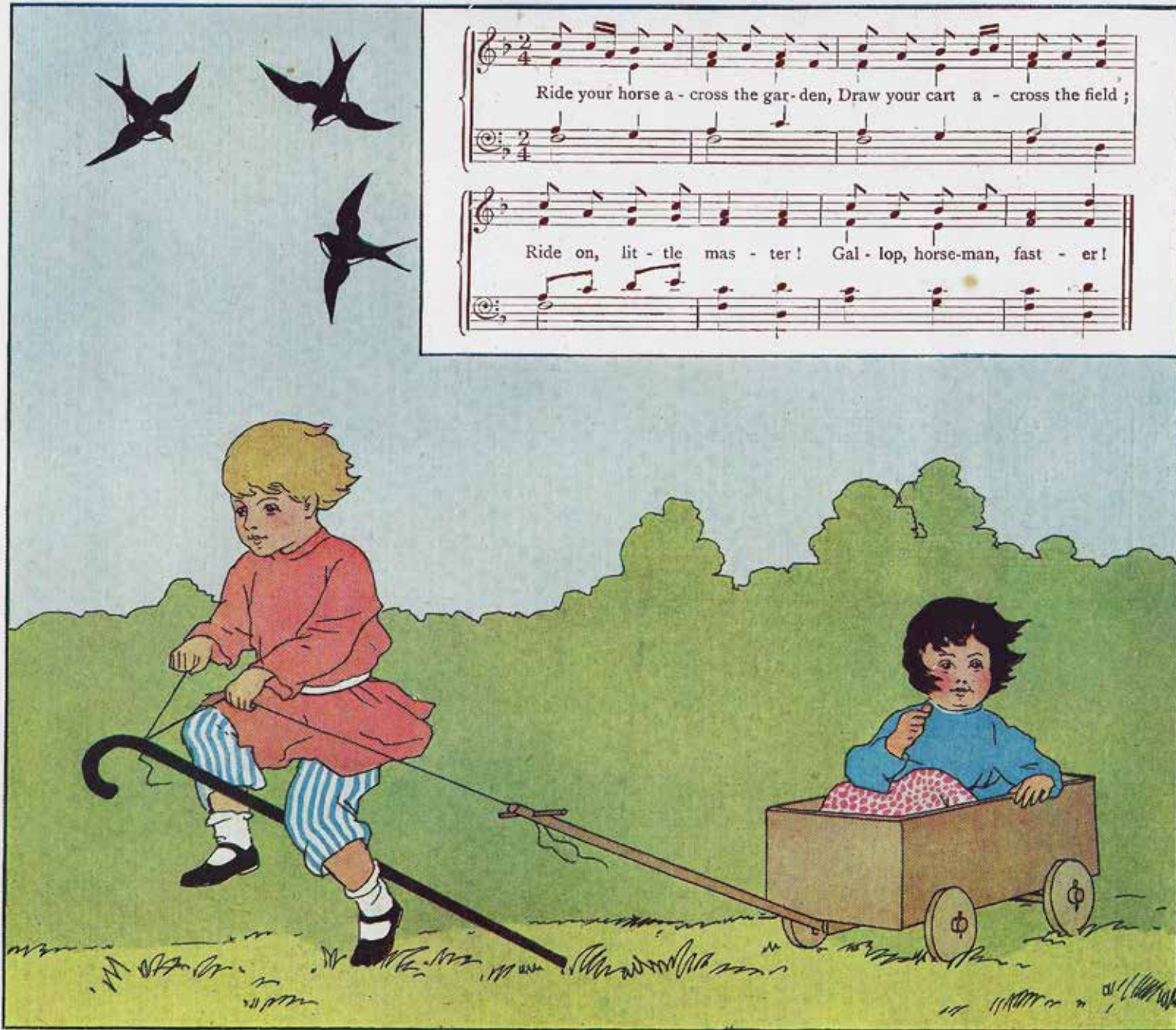




1. Hark ! the rain keeps fall - ing, Knock - ing on the pane ; Rain - drops ask each o - ther Why they come a - gain.
 2. An - swers one, "This cot - tage Shel - ters weak and poor ; So we bring the pro - mise Of the har - vest's store."

 Musical notation for the song, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef, with lyrics written below the notes. The music is in 2/4 time and consists of two staves.


THE LITTLE HORSEMAN.



The illustration depicts a young boy with blonde hair, wearing a red tunic and blue-and-white striped leggings, pulling a wooden cart. Inside the cart sits a young girl with dark hair, wearing a blue top and a red-and-white polka-dot skirt. The scene is set in a green field with a line of trees in the background and three black birds flying in the sky. Above the illustration is a musical score for the song "The Little Horseman". The score consists of two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: "Ride your horse a - cross the gar - den, Draw your cart a - cross the field ; Ride on, lit - tle mas - ter! Gal - lop, horse - man, fast - er!"

Ride your horse a - cross the gar - den, Draw your cart a - cross the field ;

Ride on, lit - tle mas - ter! Gal - lop, horse - man, fast - er!

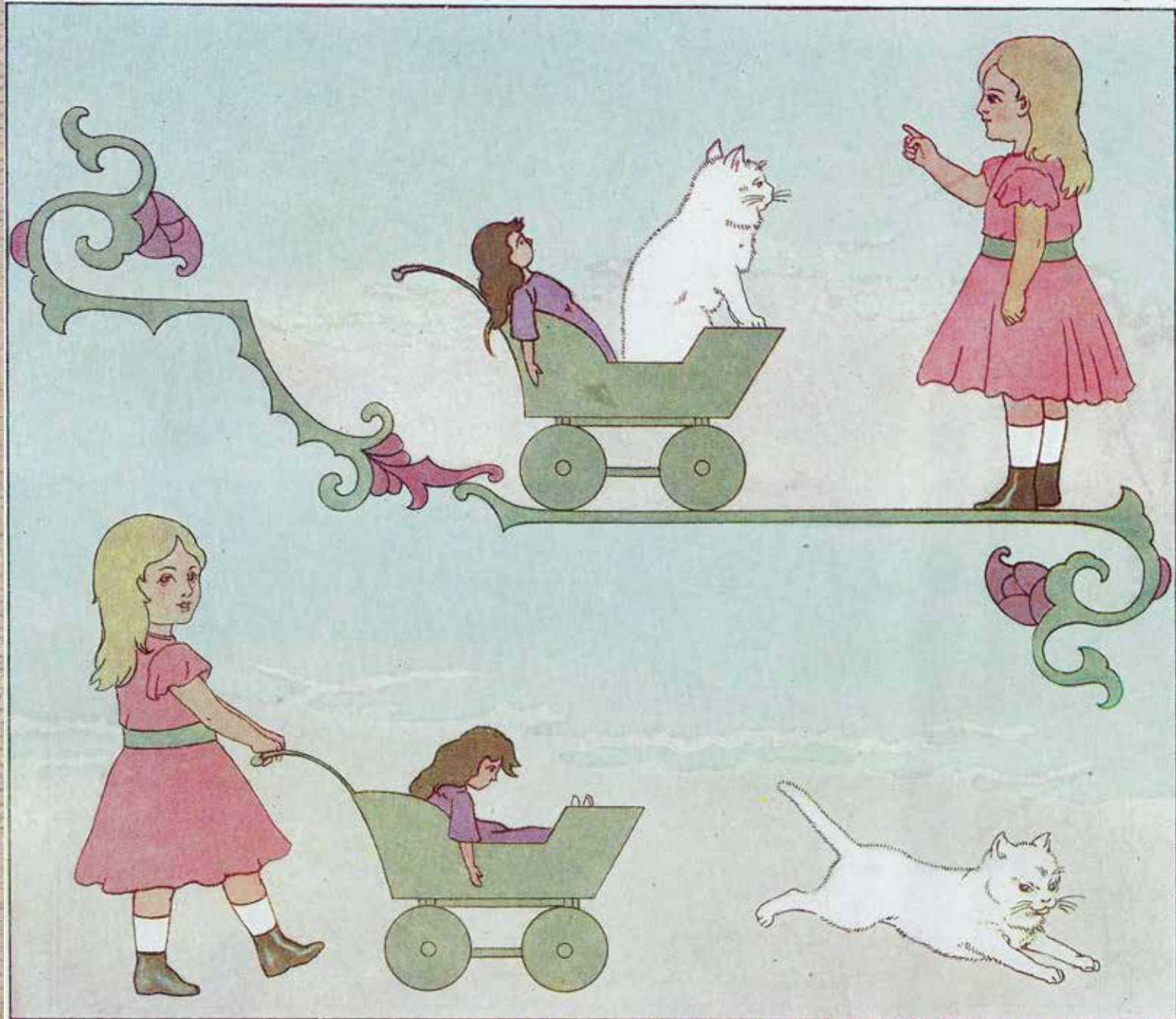


THE WISE CHILD.

Come, all you boys, and maid-ens, too, And lis-ten while I talk to you: For pus-sy-cat and cock and hen

Know I'm wise as ten; And e-ven sil-ly Si-mon here Lis-tens when I'm near!

KITTY, KITTY.



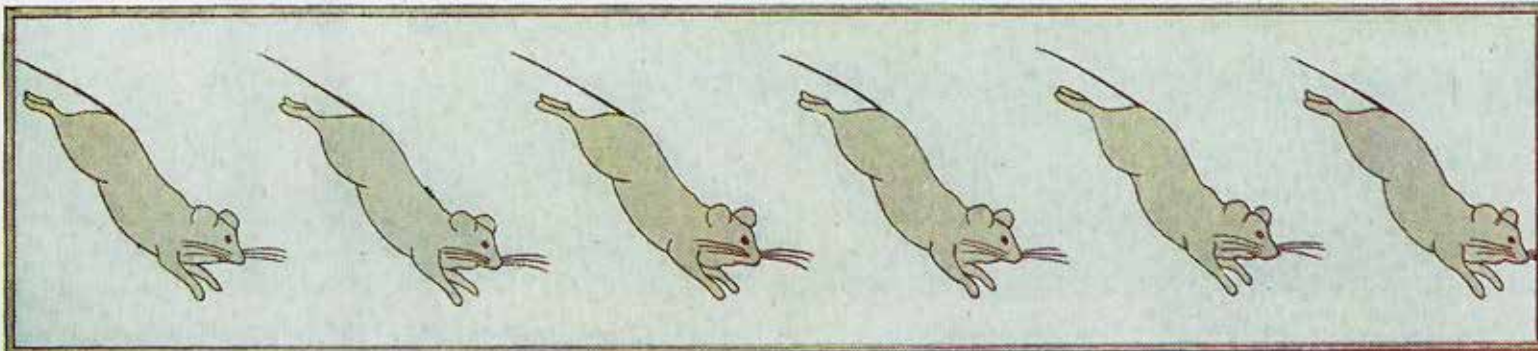
KITTY, KITTY.

Kit - ty, Kit - ty, I am wait - ing, In the car - riage stay and ride ; You are ve - ry ir - ri - ta - ting

When you crush the dolls in - side. But, in spite of all the plead - ing, Kit - ty on - ly ran a - way ;

Said "Some din - ner I am need - ing, So I'll hunt the mice to - day!" "Now I'm off in - to the hou - sie"

Kit - ty called as off he ran ; "When I've eat - en naugh - ty mou - sie You can catch me - if you can!"



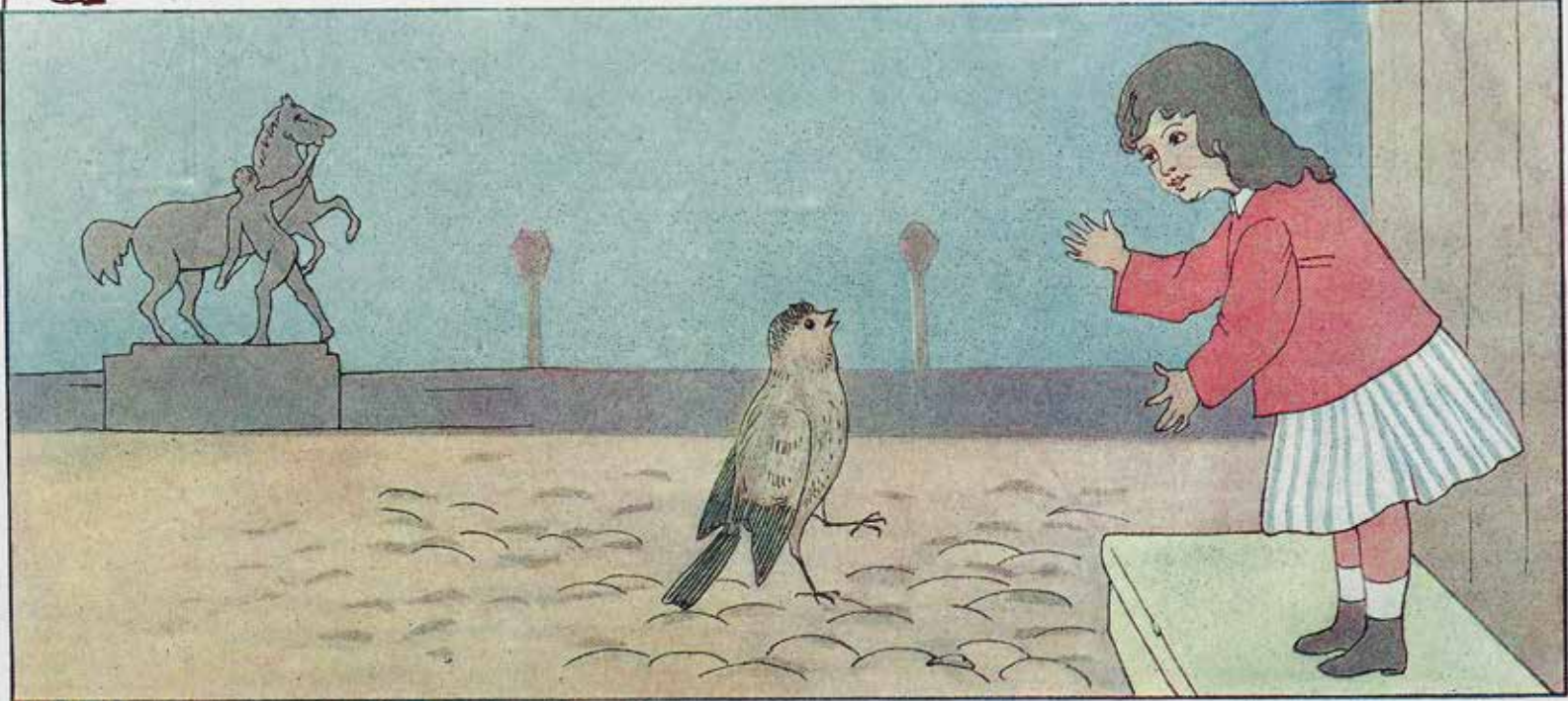
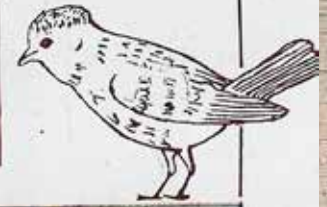
NAUGHTY BIRD.



Naugh-ty bird, I see it's true, Vod-ka's been too much for you;

Musical notation for the first line of the song, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a five-line staff with eighth and quarter notes.

Since to Pe-tro-grad you went, You must bear your pun-ish-ment.

Musical notation for the second line of the song, continuing the melody from the first line. It includes a bass clef for the accompaniment and a treble clef for the melody. The lyrics are written below the notes.

THE CHRISTMAS TREE.

1st time.

Christmas bells are ring - ing, We are gai - ly sing - ing, As we dance a - round the tree ;

This system of musical notation is in 4/4 time and G major. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "Christmas bells are ring - ing, We are gai - ly sing - ing, As we dance a - round the tree ;".

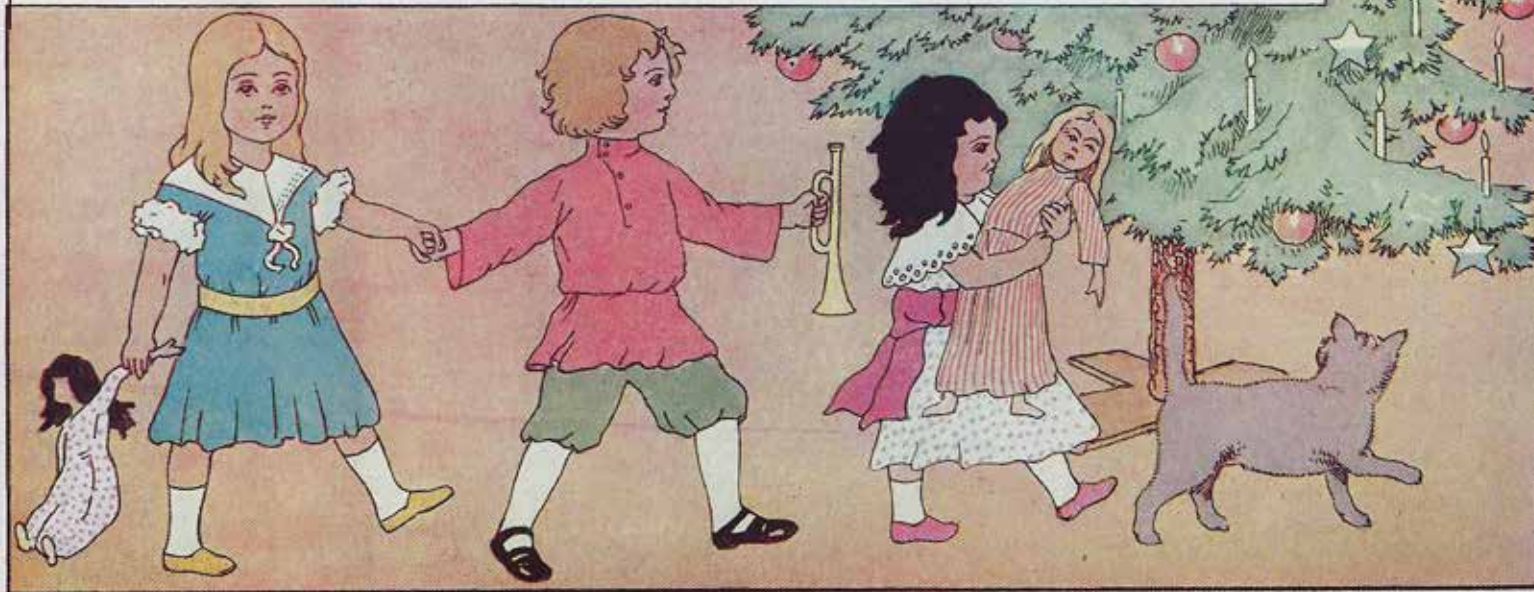
2nd time.

tree. See the can - dles all a - light, All the stars and jew - els bright, All good things to

This system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a repeat sign at the beginning. The lyrics are: "tree. See the can - dles all a - light, All the stars and jew - els bright, All good things to".

eat,..... Cakes and ap - ples sweet— All the gifts the fair - ies brought so qui - et - ly!

This system of musical notation concludes the piece. The lyrics are: "eat,..... Cakes and ap - ples sweet— All the gifts the fair - ies brought so qui - et - ly!".



CRADLE SONG.

Sleep, my dear one, sleep, my lad - die, While the moon shines clear !

I will sing you songs and sto - ries While your cra - dle's near.

The illustration depicts a woman in traditional attire sitting on a wooden stool in a room with wood-paneled walls. A window on the left shows a crescent moon. A cradle with a blue canopy hangs from the ceiling. A rifle and a sword are crossed on the wall to the right. A saddle and a hat are on the floor in the foreground.

CRADLE SONG.

Soon, too soon, a time is coming
When away you'll ride,
With your foot within the stirrup,
Your gun at your side.

I with silks will sew your saddle ;
I shall watch you start.
Rich and noble you'll appear, but
Cossack in your heart.

You will wave your farewell to me,
But that night in bed
I with sleepless eyes and sorrow
Bitter tears will shed.

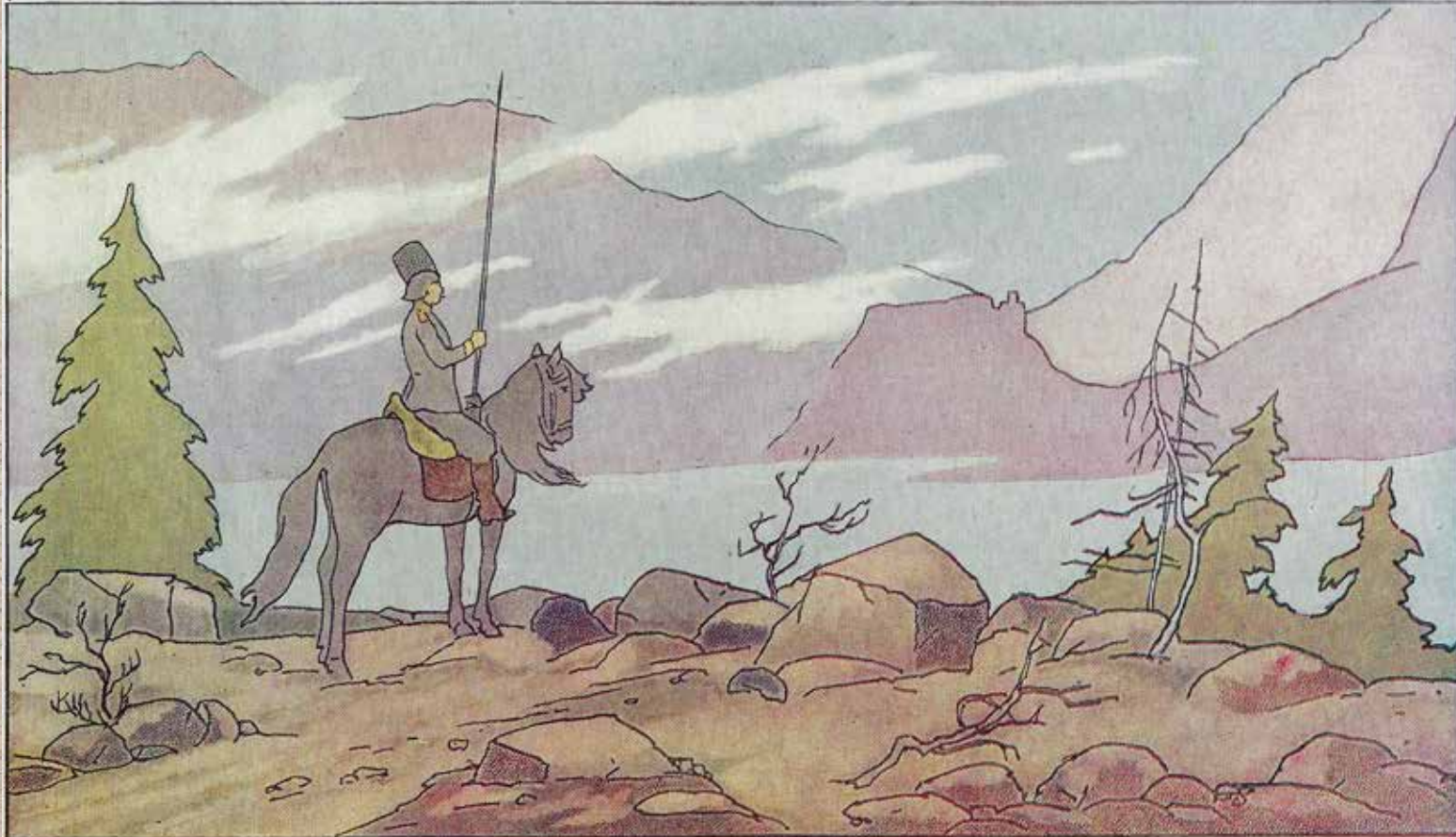
I shall break my heart with longing,
I shall pray all day ;
All my thoughts will travel to you
When you're far away.

Dreams will tell me you are homesick
In those foreign lands. [from you,
Sleep, then, now while care's far
While I kiss your hands.

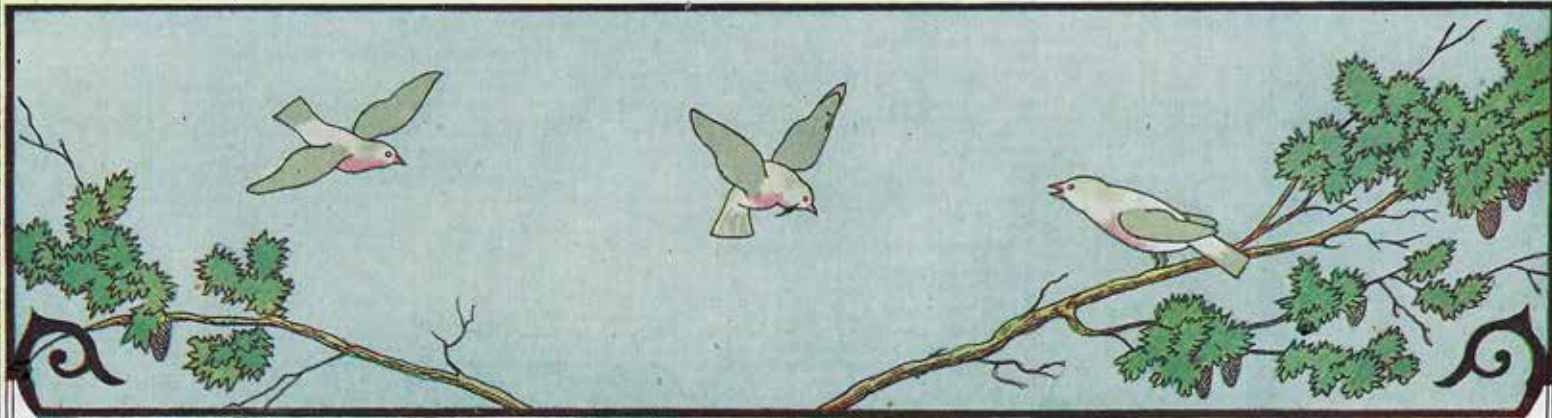
Keep your holy Eikon near you
That to you I'll give ;
Kneel in front of it in prayer,
Guard it while you live.

You'll remember ere the battle
All my love for you. [darling,
Sleep on now, my son, my
"Bai-ush-ki bayu." *

* Literally "clap hands"; really used
as a lullaby expression.



LITTLE BIRD, I WATCH YOU.



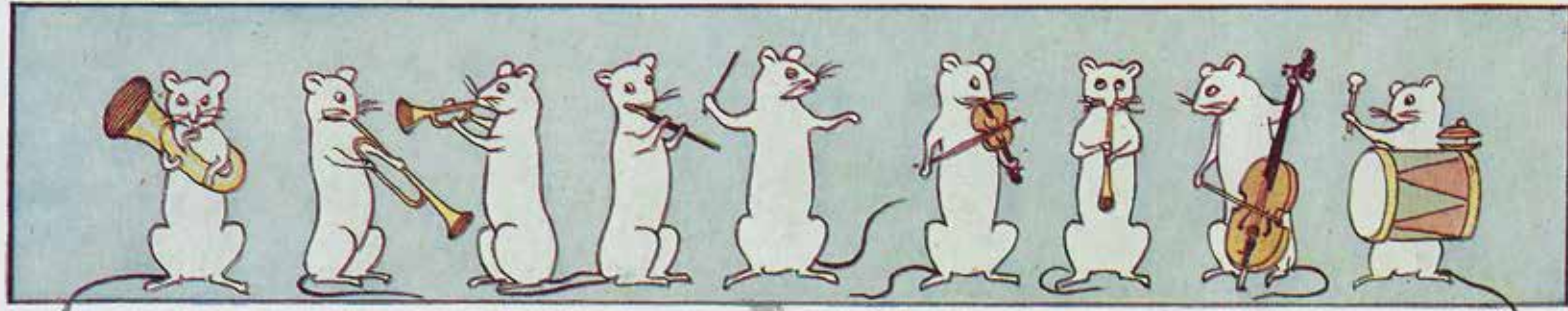
1. Lit - tle bird, I watch you and I hear you sing,..... Your wings flut - ter - ing ;
Lit - tle bird, I miss you : though a - cross the sea You're still dear to me.

Soon you will be start - ing for a land of Spring, ... Your song va - nish - ing.
There a nest you're build - ing in a leaf - y tree, Ma - king me - lo - dy.

Musical notation for the song, including a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written on a single staff with lyrics underneath. A piano accompaniment is shown on a grand staff below the vocal line, with a bass clef and a 3/4 time signature. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.



ANNOUNCEMENT.



ENGLISH NURSERY RHYMES.

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