

The Umbrella Courtship

Mr Wanstall

Collected by Francis Collinson, Aldington, 1942

Francis Collinson Manuscript Collection COL/1/18

Roud 12626

A musical score for the song 'The Umbrella Courtship'. It consists of six staves of music in 6/8 time, with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics are written below the notes. The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are: 'A belle and beau did court- ing go, They both in love were pin- ing The wind in gen- te gales did blow, An Ap- ril sun was shi- ning. Now Si- mon long had court- ed Miss, He knew he act- ed wrong in not hav- ingdared to steal a kiss Which set her quite a- long- ing Fol lol lol lol lid- dle fol lol, Fol de rol lol, fol li- do Fol lol lol lol lid- dle fol lol fol lol lol lol de- rol li- do'.

1. A belle and beau did courting go,
They both in love were pining
The wind in gentle gales did blow,
An April sun was shining.
Now Simon long had courted Miss,
He knew he acted wrong in not having dared to steal a kiss,
Which set her quite a longing

Chorus:

Fol lol lol lol lol liddle fol lol,

Fol de rol lol, fol lido.

Fol lol lol lol lol lid-dle fol lol

Fol lol lol lol derol lido

2. It so occurred as they did walk
To view each dale so flowery,
As Simon by her side did stalk
Declared the sky looked showery
The rain came to her like a drug
When loudly he did bellow
Look here my love, we can be snug
I've bought an umbrella.

[Chorus]

3. The shelter flew quick over Miss,
Now Simon was a droll one
He thought this was the time to kiss,
So from her lips he stole one
She blushed, the rain left off, and he
The umbrella closed for draining
"Oh don't," says she, for I plainly see
It hasn't left off raining.

[Chorus]

4. Now Simon, when he smoked the plan,
The umbrella righted
He grew quite bold, talked like a man,
And she seemed quite delighted
Their lips rung chimes quite fifty times
Like simple lovers training

Says she, 'These are but lovers crimes

And I hope it won't leave off raining,'

[Chorus]

5. He kissed her out of her consent

That she would become his bride hence

To buy the ring was his intent,

And then to get the licence.

They parted, but he took much pains

Where they should meet, to tell her.

Says she we'll meet when next it rains

So bring your umbrella.

[Chorus]

6. The Wedding morn, no time to waste

They arose before it was yet day

And just as if to please their taste

It was a shocking wet day

They married were, and children dear

Eight round-faced little fellows

And strange to state, the whole of the eight

Were marked with umbrellas

[Chorus]