

AVANT - PROPOS

Dans la salle commune de l'auberge de la jeunesse, où se rencontrent des représentants de toutes les nations, la différence des langues peut parfois être une barrière, la musique, elle, est toujours un pont.

Ce petit recueil de chants est précisément destiné à servir pendant les veillées, dans la salle commune des A. J. Nous avons choisi des chants qui soient caractéristique (et dignes, comme nous l'espérons) de leur pays d'origine. Mais ce sont aussi des chants qui ont trouvé la faveur des jeunes des autres pays. Si quelquesuns des chants de votre propre pays sont devenus pour vous "d'affreuses rengaines", n'oubliez pas qu'ils sont peut-être inconnus ou peu connus encore dans d'autres pays.

Comme c'est en Europe que se font encore à l'heure actuelle la plupart des randonnées ajistes, nous avons concentré notre attention sur le domaine folklorique européen, et plus particulièrement sur des chants dans les trois langues qui sont comprises un peu partout: l'allemand, l'anglais et le français. Cela nous a paru plus judicieux que de vouloir inclure dans ce recueil des chants de tous les pays représentés au sein de la Fédération Internationale des A. J. Une traduction anglaise des chants dont la langue est moins généralement comprise, a été donnée chaque fois que cela a été possible.

Pour pouvoir offrir ce recueil de chants à un prix abordable, nous avons utilisé dans bien des cas des clichés que nos éditeurs américains ont eu l'amabilité de mettre à notre disposition. Que l'on ne s'étonne donc pas de trouver des américanismes dans certains "classiques" du répertoire folklorique européen.

Nos éditeurs ont fait des efforts méritoires pour respecter le droit de reproduction des chants qui ne sont pas tombés dans le domaine public. Nous nous excusons d'avance de tout oubli et de toute omission qui leur seraient arrivés, bien malgré eux, à ce sujet.

BALLADS GRAVE AND GAY BALLADES TRISTES ET GAIES FREUD' UND LEID-AUS ALTER ZEIT

- | | | |
|----|-------------------------|-------------|
| 6 | Die Entdeckung Amerikas | Germany |
| 7 | Early One Morning | England |
| 8 | Perrine était servante | France |
| 9 | Mijn Wagen | Netherlands |
| 10 | Waltzing Matilda | Australia |
| 11 | Per Spelemann | Norway |
| 12 | Le brigand pendu | France |
| 13 | Clementine | U.S.A. |
| 14 | The Galway Piper | Ireland |
| 15 | Skye Boat Song | Scotland |



TRUE LOVE
CHANSONS D'AMOUR
LIEBESFREUD

- | | | |
|----|---------------------------------|-------------|
| 17 | My Bonnie | England |
| 18 | Wenn alle Brunnlein
fliessen | Germany |
| 19 | Kesäilta | Finland |
| 20 | A la claire fontaine | Canada |
| 22 | Ma bela bimba | Italy |
| 23 | Titi-toria | New Zealand |
| 24 | Fein sein, beinander
bleibn | Austria |
| 25 | Derrière' chez nous | France |
| 26 | Horch was kommt | Germany |



My Bonnie

College Song

1. My Bon - nie lies o - ver the o - cean, My Bon - nie lies
2. O blow, ye winds, o - ver the o - cean, And blow, ye winds,
3. Last night as I lay on my pil - low Last night as I
4. The winds have blown over the o - cean. The winds have blown

o - ver the sea, My Bon - nie lies o - ver the
o - ver the sea, O blow ye winds, o - ver the
lay on my bed, Last night as I lay on my
o - ver the sea, The winds have blown over the

o - cean, O bring back my Bon - nie to me.
o - cean, And bring back my Bon - nie to me.
pil - low, I dream'd that my Bon - nie was dead.
o - cean, And bro't back my Bon - nie to me.

CHORUS
Bring back, bring back, Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me;

Bring back, bring back, O bring back my Bonnie to me.

Holla Hi, Holla Ho

English by Peter Kunkel

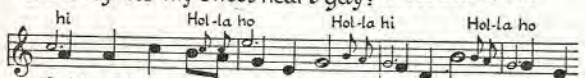
German



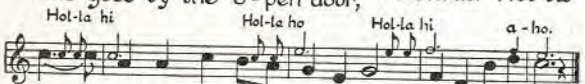
Horch, was kommt von drau-ssen rein?
Who comes up the mead-ow way? *Hol-la hi! Hol-la ho!*



Wird wohl mein Feinsliebchen sein?
Sure-ly 'tis my sweet-heart gay? *Hol-la hi-a-ho!*



Geht vorbei und schaut nicht rein,
She goes by the o-pen door, *Hol-la hi! Hol-la*



Wird's wohl nicht ge-we-sen sein,
Must not love me an-y more. *Hol-la hi-a-ho!*

2. Leute haben's oft gesagt, ...
dass ich ein Feinsliebchen hab' ...
Lass sie reden, schweig fein still, ...
kann ja lieben, wen ich will. ...

3. Wenn mein Liebchen Hochzeit hat, ...
hab' ich meinen Trauertag, ...
geh' dann in mein Kämmerlein, ...
trage meinen Schmerz allein. ...

4. Wenn ich dann gestorben bin, ...
trägt man mich zum Grabe hin, ...
setzt mir keinen Leichenstein, ...
pflanzt mir drauf Vergissnichtmein, ...

2. People say with twinkling eyes.
Love is blind but age makes wise.
Little heed I when they tease,
I may love just whom I please.
3. On my sweetheart's wedding day,
All my sweetheart's friends are gay.
But my hope and joy is gone.
I must bear my grief alone.
4. When I die my love dies too;
They shall say that I was true.
On yon hill my grave shall be.
Forget-me-not shall comfort me.

ROAMING LA ROUTE WANDERLUST

- | | | |
|----|----------------------------|---------|
| 28 | Auf der Lüneburger Heide | Germany |
| 29 | La route fleurie | France |
| 30 | Vi gå över daggstänka berg | Sweden |
| 32 | | |
| 33 | Ole sad på en knold | Denmark |
| 34 | Wohl ist die Welt so gross | |
| | und weit | Austria |
| 36 | Au devant de la vie | France |
| 37 | Das Wandern ist des | |
| | Müllers Lust | Germany |
| 38 | Chol Chol | India |
| 39 | Wir wollen zu Land | |
| | ausfahren | Germany |



HOME
CHANTS DU PAYS
DIE HEIMAT

- | | |
|----------------------------|--------------|
| 41 Home on the Range | U.S.A. |
| 42 Sarie Marais | South Africa |
| 44 Le vieux chalet | Switzerland |
| 45 The Oak and the Ash | England |
| 46 Kein schöner Land | Germany |
| 47 Santa Lucia | Italy |
| 48 Taivas on sininen | Finland |
| 49 Vo Luzern uf Weggis zue | Switzerland |
| 50 Old Folks at Home | U.S.A. |



Home on the Range

Dr Brewster Higley

Oh, give me a home where the buf-fa-lo roam, Where the
Where the air is so pure and the zeph-yrs so free, And the
deer and the an-te-lope play, Where sel-dom is heard a dis-
bree-zes so balmy and light, That I would not ex-change my
cour-ag-ing word, And the skies are not cloud-y all day.
home on the range For all of the cit-ies so bright.

REFRAIN

Home, home on the range, Where the deer and the
an-te-lope play, Where sel-dom is heard a dis-
cour-ag-ing word, And the skies are not cloud-y all day.

Oh, dort möcht' ich hin zu den weiten Prärien,
wo der Büffel noch frei streift umher, wo nicht
alle Zeit ist voll Missgunst und Streit, wo der
Himmel nicht grau ist und schwer.

Refrain Heim, heim in das Land, wo der Büffel
noch frei streift umher, wo nicht alle
Zeit ist voll Missgunst und Streit, wo
der Himmel nicht grau ist und schwer.

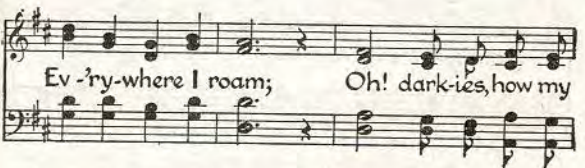
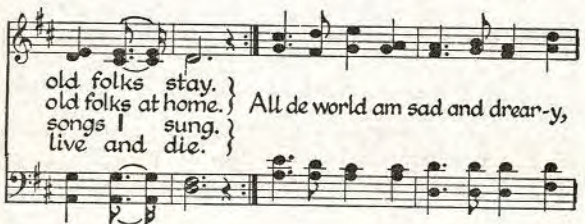
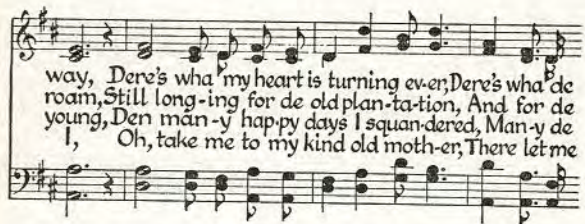
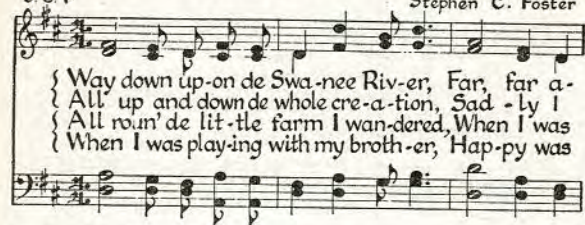
Ja, das ist das Land, wo der gleissende Sand
auf dem Flussgrund wirbelt und spielt, wo der
Schwan, weiss wie Schnee, zieht auf tiefdunklem
See dahin wie ein himmlisches Bild.

Aus: "Sattel und Kanu". Verlag Junge Welt, Dr. Herbert
Hörhager, Opladen/Rhld.

Old Folks at Home

S. C. F.

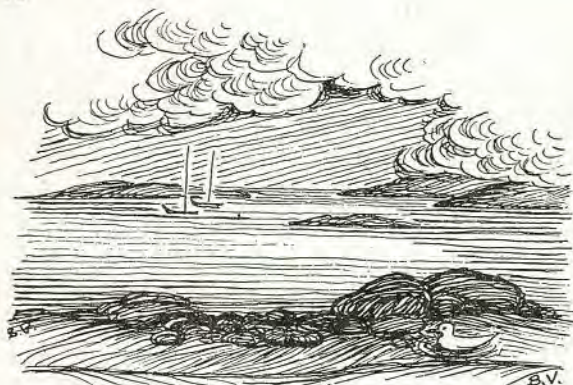
Stephen C. Foster



PRAISE GOD
 GLOIRE AU SEIGNEUR
 ZU GOTTES EHRE

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------|
| 52 Die güld'ne Sonne | Germany |
| 54 Swing Low, Sweet Chariot | U.S.A. |
| 55 Der Mond ist aufgegangen | Germany |





THE SEA
LA MER
DAS MEER

56 Shenandoah
57 A-roving

England
England

Shenandoah

Anglo-American Chantey

Oh, Shen-an-doah, I long to hear you,
Oh, Shen-an-doah, I love your daughter, Way, hay, you
Oh, Shen-an-doah, I'm bound to leave you,
roll-ing riv-er! Oh, Shen-an-doah, I long to hear you,
Oh, Shen-an-doah, I love your daughter,
Oh, Shen-an-doah, I'm bound to leave you,
Way, hay, we're bound away, 'Cross the wide Mis-sou-ri.

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A-roving

English Sea Chantey

SOLO *mf*
In Ply-mouth town there liv'd a maid, Bless you, young
I took this fair maid for a walk,
Oh, didn't I tell her sto-ries too,
But when we'd spent my blooming screw,
SOLO *mf*
wo - men, In Ply-mouth town there liv'd a maid,
I took this fair maid for a walk,
Oh, didn't I tell her sto-ries too,
But when we'd spent my blooming screw,
CHORUS *f* **SOLO** *mf*
Oh, mind what I — do say, In Ply-mouth town there
I took this fair maid
Oh, didn't I tell her
But when we'd spent my
liv'd a maid, And she was mis-tress of her trade; I'll
for a walk, And we had such a lov-ing talk; I'll
whoppers too Of the gold I found in Tim-buc-too; I'll
blooming screw, She cut her stick and vanish'd too; I'll
CHO.
go no more a - rov - ing With you, fair maid. A-
rov-ing, a-rov-ing, since rov-ing's been my ru-i-in, I'll
go no more a - rov - ing with you, fair maid.



MAKING MERRY
CHANTONS GAIMENT
HEITER UND FROH

- | | | |
|----|------------------------------|---------|
| 59 | Chevaliers de la table ronde | France |
| 60 | Kuma Echa | Israel |
| 61 | Vive l'amour | England |
| 62 | Anne Marieken | Belgium |



Chevaliers de la table ronde

French



2. *Si'il est bon, s'il est agréable,
S'en boirai, jusqu'à mon plaisir. :|*...
3. *Si je meurs, je veux qu'on m'enterre
Dans la cave où y a du bon vin. :|*
4. *Les deux pieds contre la muraille
Et la tête sous le robinet. :|*...
5. *Sur ma tomb', je veux qu'on inscrive:
Ici Gît le Roi des Buveurs. :|*...

Brother Knights

1. *Brother knights, let us drink together,
Let us see if the wine is good. :|*
- Refrain *Let us see, yes, yes, yes,
Let us see, no, no, no, :|
Let us see if the wine is good.*
2. *If it's good, if it's worth the drinking,
I shall drink to my heart's content. :|
I shall drink, yes, yes, yes, ...*
3. *If I die, bury me down yonder,
In a wine cellar deep and cool. :|
In a wine, yes, yes, yes, ...*
4. *My two feet propped against a barrel,
And my head underneath the tap. :|
And my head, yes, yes, yes, ...*
5. *On my grave write but this inscription,
"Here the king of all drinkers lies." :|
"Here the king, yes, yes, yes, ..."*

G.H.

Anne Marieken

Waltz tempo

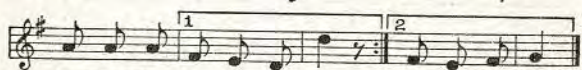
Old Flemish Folk Song



Wel An-ne Ma-rie-ken, Waar gaat gij naar toe?



Ga-ne naar bui-ten al bij de sol-da-ten. Hop-sa-sa



fal-ha-la, An-ne Ma-rie; An-ne Ma-rie.

2. "Wel Anne Marieken, wat gaat gij daar doen?:
:"Haspen en spinnen, soldaatjes beminnen"
Hopsasa fal ha la, Anne Marie.
3. :Wel Anne Marieken, hebt hij er geen man?:
:"Heb ik geen man, ik krijg geen slagen."
Hopsasa fal ha la, Anne Marie.
4. :Wel Anne Marieken, hebt gij er geen kind?:
:"Heb ik geen kind, 'k moete niet zorgen."
Hopsasa fal ha la, Anne Marie.
5. :Wel Anne Marieken, hebt gij er geen lief?:
" 'K heb er niet een, maar 'k heb wel zeven"
Hop-sa-sa, fal ha la, Anne Marie.
1. Well, Anna Marieken, Where're you going now?:/
I'm going out to be With the fine Soldiers
Hop-sa-sa, fal-ha la, Anna Marie
2. :Well, Anna Marieken, What will you do there?:/
Knitting and spinning The soldiers adoring
Hop-sa-sa, fal-ha la, Anna Marie.
3. :Well, Anna Marieken, Oh, have you a man?:/
Having no husband Then I don't get beaten
Hop-sa-sa, fal-ha la, Anna Marie.
4. :Well, Anna Marieken, Oh, have you a child?:/
Having no children Then I have no worries
Hop-sa-sa, fal-ha la, Anna Marie.
5. :Well, Anna Marieken, Oh, have you a love?:/
Have I ONE sweetheart? Oh no, I have SEVEN
Hop-sa-sa, fal-ha la, Anna Marie.

HUNTING
LE CHASSEUR
JÄGERLIEDER

- | | | |
|----|-------------------------------|---------|
| 64 | Auf, auf zum fröhlichen Jagen | Austria |
| 65 | John Peel | England |
| 66 | Ein Jäger aus Kurpfalz | Germany |
| 67 | The Keeper | England |



SPRINGTIME
LE PRINTEMPS
DER LENZ IST DA

- 69 L'inverno è passato
Italian Switzerland
70 Die winter is vergangen Belgium
71 Sakura Japan



L'inverno è passato

Italian - Swiss Folk Song



2. Lassù' per le montagne la neve non c'è più
comincia a fare il nido il povero cucù,
cucu, cucu, la neve non c'è più
comincia a fare il nido il povero cucù!
3. La bella alla finestra la guarda in su e in giù
la spetta il fidanzato al canto del cucù,
cucu, cucu, la guarda in su e in giù
la spetta il fidanzato al canto del cucù.
4. Te l'ho pur sempre detto che maggio ha la virtù
di far sentire l'amore al canto del cucù,
cucu, cucu, che maggio ha la virtù
di far sentire l'amore al canto del cucù.

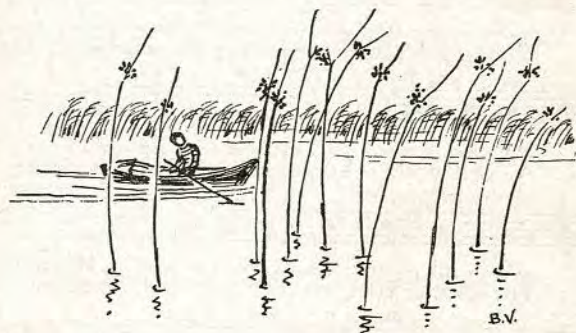
WINTER IS OVER

1. The winter now is over, And April rains are past;
I know I heard this morning The cuckoo's song at last.
Cho. Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Oh, can't you hear it too?
I know I heard this morning The cuckoo's song at last.
2. The sun on ev'ry mountain Has melted winter's snow;
The birds build in the treetops, The cuckoo's call they know.
Cho. Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Oh, can't you hear it too?
The birds build in the treetops, The cuckoo's call they know.
3. I sit beside my window, I feel the cuckoo's spell;
'Tis May, and sure my sweetheart Must hear the song as well.
Cho. Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Oh, can't you hear it too?
'Tis May, and sure my sweetheart Must hear the song as well.

—English version by K. F. R.

REPETITION AND ACTION SONGS
CHANSONS A RECAPITULATION ET
CHANTS MIMES
SCHERZ UND SPIEL

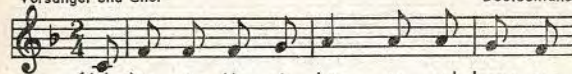
- | | | |
|----|-----------------------|-------------|
| 73 | Ich bin ein Musikante | Germany |
| 74 | De zevensprong | Netherlands |
| | Alouette | Canada |
| 75 | Green Grow the Rushes | England |
| 76 | Kuckuck | Austria |
| 77 | Comin' 'Round the Mt. | U.S.A. |
| 78 | Het kwezelken | Belgium |



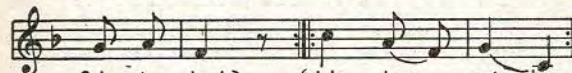
Ich bin ein Musikante

Vorsänger und Chor

Deutschland



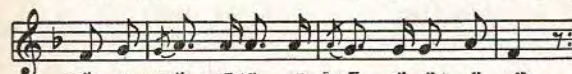
1. { Ich bin ein Mu - si - kan - te und komm aus
Wir sind die Mu - si - kan - ten und komm'n aus
1. { I am a good mu - si - cian and come from
O we are good mu - si - cians and come from



- Schwa-ben - land. } Ich kann spie - len.
Schwa-ben - land. } Wir kön - nen spie - len.
Swab - ian - land. } I can play.
Swab - ian - land. } We can play.



- Auf der Trom pe - te.
Auf der Trom - - pe - te. Tā - te-rā - tā -
On my trum - pet.
On our trum-pets. Tā - te-rā - tā -



- tā, tā - te-rā - tā-tā, tā - te-rā - tā-tā - tā - tā.
tū, tā - te-rā - tā-tā, tā - te-rā - tā-tā - tā - tā.

2. . . Auf meiner (unsrer) Fiedel, . . on my fiddle, ping, ping, ping, ,
3. . . Auf dem Klavier, . . piano, Tippe hier mal hin, tippe da mal hin, . .
4. . . Auf dem Brummbass, . . bass viol, schrumm, schrumm . .
5. . . Auf der Pauke, . . bass drum, Bum- bum,
6. . . Auf der Trommel, . . snare drum, schnaderang tang tang, . .
7. . . Auf der Pflöf, . . piccolo, (whistle-pfeifen)

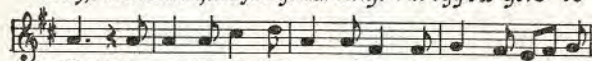
Het Kwezelken (The Kwezelken)

Allegro

Horae Belgicae Pars II



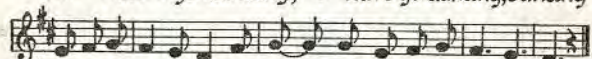
"Zeg, kwe-zel-ken, wil-de gij dan-sen? Ik zal u ge-ven een
"Say, Kwezelken, will you go dancing? An egg I'll give to



ei!" "Wel neen ik," zei dat kwe-zel-ken, "Van dan-sen ben ik
you!" "Oh, no, no," said the kwezelken, "For dancing I do not



vrij. % En kan niet dan-sen, % En mag niet dan-sen, Dan-sen
do. I don't go dancing, I can't go dancing, Dancing



is in onz're-gel niet, Be-gijn-tjes en kwezelkens dan-sen niet."
we're not allowed to do, Beguines and Kwezels can't dance with you."

2. "Zeg, kwezelken, wilde gij dansen? Ik zal u geven een koe."
"Wel neen ik," zei dat kwezelken, "Van dansen word ik te moe,
% En kan niet, enz."

3. "Zeg, ... Dan zal ik u geven een peerd."
... 't is mij 't dansen niet waard; % En kan ...

4. "Zeg, ... Ik zal u geven een man."
"Wel ja ik," zei dat kwezelken, "Ik zal dansen al wat ik kan;
Ik kan wel dansen, ik mag wel dansen,
Dansen is onze regel wel;
Begijntjes en kwezelkens dansen wel."

2

I shall give you a cow."

"To dance I don't know how.

3

A horse I'll give you."

I wish no dancing to do.

4. "Say, Kwezelken, will you go dancing?

I shall give you a man!"

"Yes, surely," said the Kwezelken,

"I'll dance as well as I can.

Cho. I CAN go dancing, I WILL go dancing,

Dancing is all right to do

And I will surely dance with you."

—English version by F.M.A.

"Beguines", (probably coming from Beige or undyed woolen robe), were women who took private vows of virginity. This practice spread widely in the 13th century under the influence of the friars who encouraged a more religious orientation of lay life. Some of these women formed cooperative communities, some of which have survived, especially in Belgium, into modern times.

"Kwezelken", (probably deriving from the same root as the German "keusch", meaning "chaste"), has come to mean in modern Dutch, "little hypocrite."

ROUNDS CANONS KANONS

80 Die Musici

(Himmel und Erde)

Frère Jacques

Rosen fra Fyn

81 Come Follow

C-a-f-f-e-e

Germany

France

Denmark

England

Germany



FAREWELL
CHANTS D'ADIEUX
ZUM ABSCHIED

- | | | |
|----|---------------------|----------|
| 83 | Muss i denn | Germany |
| 84 | Red River Valley | U.S.A. |
| 85 | The Ash Grove | Wales |
| 86 | Ade zur guten Nacht | Germany |
| 87 | Loch Lomond | Scotland |
| 88 | Unissons nos voix | France |
| 89 | Auld Lang Syne | Scotland |



Muss i denn

Swabian Folk Song

Moderato



*Muss i denn, muss i denn zum Städ-te-le naus,
Wenn i komm, wenn i kornm, wenn i wiederum komm,*



*Städ-te-le naus, und du mein Schatz bleibst hier?
wiederum komm, kehr i ein, mein Schatz bei dir: Kann i*



glei nit allweil bei dir sein, hab i doch mei Freud' an dir,



wenn i komm, wenn i komm, wenn i wiederum komm,



wie-de-rum komm, kehr i ein, mein Schatz, bei dir.

2. *Wie du weinst, wie du weinst, das i wandern muss,
wie wenn d'Lieb, jetzt wär' vorbei;
sind au drauss, sind au drauss der Mädele viel,
Mädele viel, lieber Schatz, i bleib dir treu.
Denk du net, wenn i ein' andere seh;
no sei mein Lieb vorbei; sind au drauss u.s.w.*

3. *Übers Jahr, übers Jahr, wenn me Träubele schneidt,
stell' i hier mi wied'rum ein;
bin i dann, bin i dann dein Schätzle noch,
so soll die Hochzeit sein.
Übers Jahr, da ist meine Zeit vorbei,
da ghör i mein und dein; bin i dann u.s.w.*

It's Goodbye

1. *It's goodbye, yes, goodbye, to the town I must go
(town I must go),*

Fare thee well, sweetheart, don't sigh.

*I shall come, yes, I'll come, yes, I'll come back
again (come back again),*

Back to you, sweetheart, I'll fly.

*Though I can't be with you yet awhile,
I shall think of your sweet smile.*

Refrain: I shall come, . . .