

Johnny Cope / Fermoy Lasses / Jerusalem Rap

Seven Nations

JOHNNY COPE

Cope sent a sessage from Dunbar
Sayin' Charlie meet me if you dare
And I'll learn you the art of war
If you'll meet me in the morning.
Hey, now Johnny are you wailin' yet
And are your drums a beatin' yet
If you're walkin' I would wait
You're going to the coals in the morning
When Charlie looked the letter upon
He drew his sword his scabbard from
Follow me my merry men
And we'll meet Johnny Cope in the morning
Go now Johnny get up and run
The highland 'pipes are making a din
It's better to sleep in a hail skin
It will be a bloody mornin'
When Johnny Cope to Dunbar came
He asked of him, "Where's all your men?"
They'll confound me again and again
For I left them all in the mornin'
Hey, now Johnny you weren't too late
To come with news of your defeat
And leave your men in such a state
So early in the morning.

REEL: "FERMOY LASSES"

(traditional, arranged by Seven Nations)

JERUSALEM RAP

I'm a stranger here from Ireland's shore
I've been on the raod six months or more
Hikin', workin', travelin' in style
I'm a vagabond from Ireland's isle
Me sunburned thumb stuck up in the air
Many's the lift from here to there
Cars, buses, vans and trains
In the punishing heat, the snow, and the rain
Chorus:
Oh whack fol the diddle fol the
Di ro day
Whack fol the diddle fol the der-
Oh Mrs. Dolan, yer son he isn't workin'
I came from Dublin to Jerusalem town
Had a drink or twon on the journey down
At a railway station called Gar du Nord
Missed my train thru garglin' hard
Three days later in Napoli on a Turkish boat
I sailed to sea slept in a hot hole down below
Travelin' tourist class ya know
Chorus