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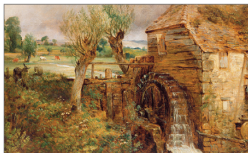
# The Sound of William Barnes's Dialect Poems

1. Poems of Rural Life in the Dorset Dialect,  
first collection (1844)



by T. L. Burton





Cover illustration:  
Mill at Gillingham,  
Dorset, 1825–26 (oil  
on canvas), by John  
Constable (1776–1837)

## The Sound of William Barnes's Dialect Poems

by T. L. Burton

This series, developed from Tom Burton's groundbreaking study, *William Barnes's Dialect Poems: A Pronunciation Guide* (The Chaucer Studio Press, 2010), sets out to demonstrate for the first time what all of Barnes's dialect poems would have sounded like in the pronunciation of his own time and place. Every poem is accompanied by a facing-page phonemic transcript and by an audio recording freely available from the University of Adelaide Press website.

From reviews of *William Barnes's Dialect Poems: A Pronunciation Guide*

'[This] book is a wonder in the many things it does and in doing them all well ... Burton has made a serious contribution to freeing those [poems] in dialect from a dismissible specialness ... His care is a good foundation for treating the poems as poems should be treated—read, enjoyed, and pondered' (Marcia Karp in *Essays in Criticism*).

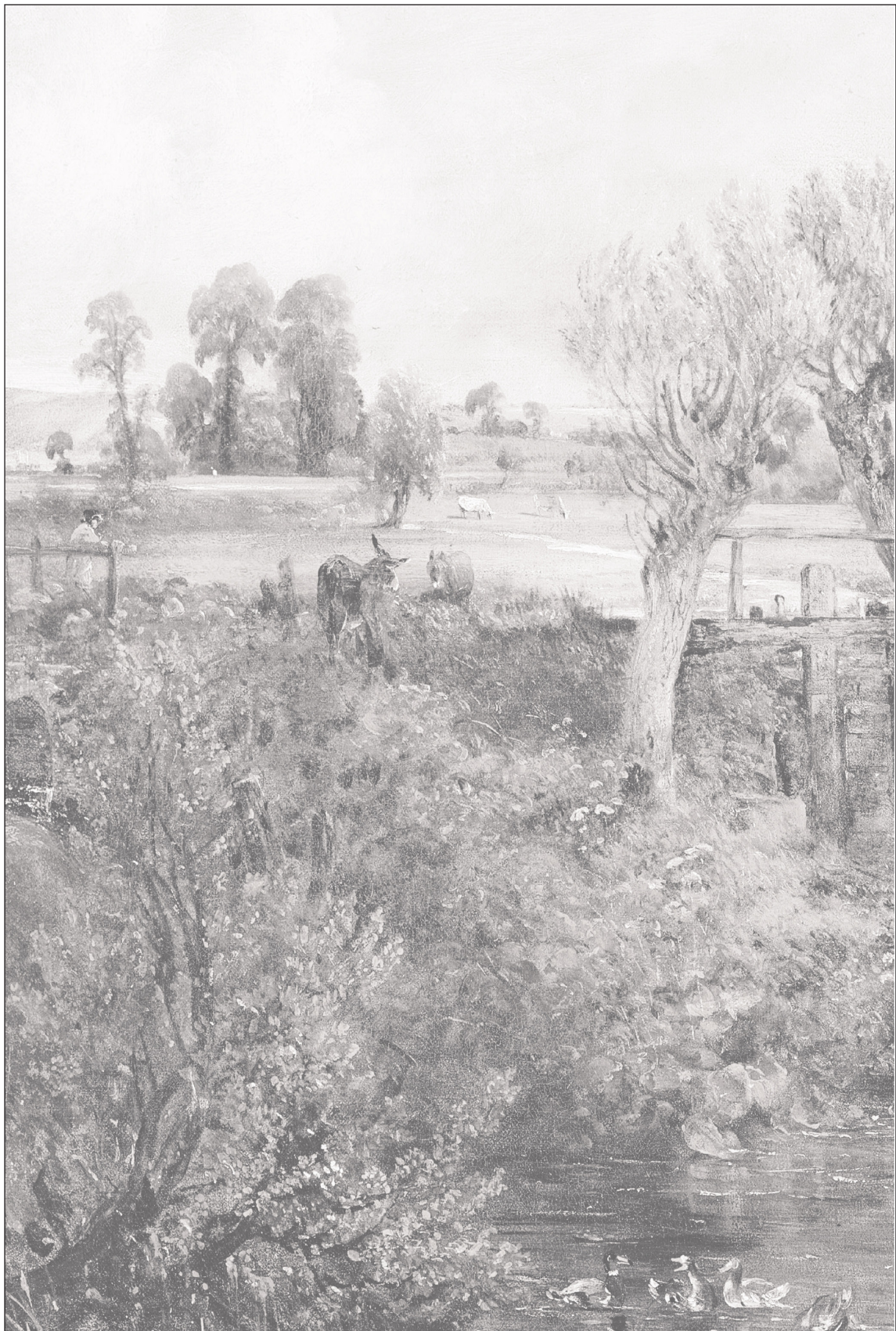
'Burton's methodology is strictly and soundly philological ... It is very difficult to reproduce an accurate historical pronunciation in a natural-sounding way, but Burton's lively readings of the poems achieve this ... *William Barnes's Dialect Poems: A Pronunciation Guide* is a very welcome addition to the growing field of scholarship on 19th-century English' (Joan C. Beal in *Anglia*).

'Professor Burton's *Pronunciation Guide* is a landmark in Barnes studies and its appearance is timely ... it is remarkably readable ... Students of Barnes's work and, indeed, all readers of his poetry, will in future be indebted to this very comprehensive Pronunciation Guide' (Frances Austin-Jones, *Proceedings of the Dorset Natural History and Archaeological Society*).

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## T. L. Burton

Tom Burton is an Emeritus Professor in the Discipline of English and Creative Writing at the University of Adelaide, where he taught for nearly forty years. He is the author of *William Barnes's Dialect Poems: A Pronunciation Guide* (The Chaucer Studio Press, 2010), and co-editor, with K. K. Ruthven, of *The Complete Poems of William Barnes*, 3 volumes (Oxford University Press, forthcoming). He has spoken on Barnes at several international conferences and at more than two dozen universities in the UK, USA, and Australia, and has put on readings from Barnes's poems at four Adelaide Fringe Festivals (2009–2012).



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## PREFACE

William Barnes (1801–1886) is a brilliant lyric poet whose work has been marginalized because his best poems are written in a despised rural dialect that snooty metropolitans regard as a vehicle fit only for use by country bumpkins. But when his poems are heard read aloud in the pronunciation of his own time and region, they come to life in a remarkable way, with all their humour, their pathos, and their power. There is, however, no general consensus amongst current readers as to the pronunciation in Barnes's own day of the dialect in which the poems were composed. Whatever the individual merits of recordings made by current speakers of Dorset dialects, there are numerous differences in pronunciation amongst them, and none of them reproduces the dialect quite as Barnes represents it.

*William Barnes's Dialect Poems: A Pronunciation Guide* (2010) sets out to rediscover the pronunciation that Barnes used in his own very popular public readings of the poems in the mid nineteenth century. The guide is accompanied by a CD containing audio recordings of eighteen poems demonstrating the pronunciation recommended in the book. Why, then, is it necessary to produce a phonemic transcript and an audio recording for other poems that Barnes wrote in the dialect? If the guide does its intended job, won't readers be able to work out the pronunciation of any of his poems for themselves by listening to the recordings, reading the book, and putting its advice into practice?

In an ideal world of scholarship that would be so. But my experience with the Chaucer Studio has brought home to me with great force the breadth of the margin by which the scholarly world falls short of the ideal. Chaucer's pronunciation has been thoroughly documented, and it is usefully summarized in Helge Kökeritz's *A Guide to Chaucer's Pronunciation* (1961), a handy booklet that can be found on the shelves of just about everyone who teaches Chaucer at tertiary level, and many others besides. But how many of those who teach Chaucer, and who zealously demonstrate to their students what they believe to be his pronunciation, follow Kökeritz's *Guide* with any degree of accuracy? In the course of a long teaching career, spanning many international conferences and many recordings for the Chaucer Studio, I have encountered very few scholars who can be relied on to read Chaucer with as much accuracy as verve.

It is clear that a pronunciation guide on its own is not enough. Scholars who are not specialists in linguistic studies just do not have the time to study such a guide with the closeness it demands and then to make the effort to put its principles into practice. Instead, they rely on sometimes hazy memories of how their own teachers used to read Chaucer when they were students themselves. If this is true for Chaucer, the major points of whose pronunciation are widely known, how much more true will it be for Barnes, whose dialect is very little known, and amongst whose devotees there are marked differences of opinion about its pronunciation. The only safe way to ensure that Barnes's dialect poems will be appreciated by succeeding generations in the pronunciation he intended for them is to publish a phonemic transcript of each individual poem, and to back up the written record with an audio recording that gives voice to the sounds noted in the written record. This series, accordingly, sets out to provide a phonemic transcript and an audio recording of each individual poem in Barnes's three collections of *Poems of Rural Life in the Dorset Dialect*.

The individual volumes in the series are not designed to be critical editions: they do not contain variant readings from different versions of the poems or detailed notes on matters of linguistic, literary, social, historical, or biographical interest. The aim is simply to provide a self-contained, uncluttered, and reader-friendly text, which may be read on-screen or on the page, with marginal glosses for any words or phrases that might cause difficulty, together with recordings that may be freely audited online.

In addition to the many kind friends whose help is acknowledged in the *Pronunciation Guide* from which this series derives I wish particularly to express my gratitude to Don Balaz and Darren van Schaik of Radio Adelaide for their expert advice on the making and editing of the audio recordings for the series, to Emma Spoehr for the cover designs, and to John Emerson, Director of the University of Adelaide Press, for his unwavering support and his extraordinary patience.

## ABBREVIATIONS

- 1844 The first edition of Barnes's first collection of dialect poems, *Poems of Rural Life, in the Dorset Dialect: With a Dissertation and Glossary* (1844)
- 1847 The second edition of Barnes's first collection of dialect poems (1847)
- 1863 *Grammar* Barnes's *A Grammar and Glossary of the Dorset Dialect with the History, Outspreading, and Bearings of South-Western English*. Berlin: A. Asher for The Philological Society, 1863.
- 1879 Barnes's *Poems of Rural Life in the Dorset Dialect*. London: C. Kegan Paul, 1879 (containing the first, second, and third collections of *Poems of Rural Life* brought together in one volume.)
- 1886 *Glossary* Barnes's *A Glossary of the Dorset Dialect with a Grammar of Its Word Shapening and Wording*. Dorchester: M. & E. Case, County Printers; London: Trübner, 1886.
- AED Upton, Clive, and J. D. A. Widdowson. *An Atlas of English Dialects*. 2nd ed. London: Routledge, 2006.
- A. S. Anglo-Saxon (Old English)
- C Consonant
- cs Comparative Specimen (in Part 5 of Ellis's *On Early English Pronunciation*)
- cwl Classified Word List (in Part 5 of Ellis's *On Early English Pronunciation*)
- DCC *Dorset County Chronicle*
- Diss. The 'Dissertation on the Dorset Dialect of the English Language' prefaced to 1844
- DWS Elworthy, Frederic Thomas. "The Dialect of West Somerset." *Transactions of the Philological Society* (1875–76): 197–272. English Dialect Society, Series D, Miscellaneous, 7. London: Trübner, 1875.
- EDD *The English Dialect Dictionary: Being the Complete Vocabulary of All Dialect Words Still in Use, or Known to Have Been in Use during the Last Two Hundred Years; Founded on the*



*Publications of the English Dialect Society and on a Large Amount of Material Never Before Printed.* Ed. Joseph Wright. 6 vols. London: H. Frowde; New York: G. P. Putnam's, 1898–1905.

- EEP            *On Early English Pronunciation* (see Ellis)
- Ellis            Ellis, Alexander J. *On Early English Pronunciation, with Especial Reference to Shakespeare and Chaucer ...* 5 parts. Early English Text Society, Extra Series 2, 7, 14, 23, 56. London: Trübner, 1867, 1869, 1871, 1874, 1889.
- eMnE            early Modern English (roughly 16th & 17th centuries)
- F                French
- GenAm            General American (pronunciation)
- int.*             interjection
- IPA              International Phonetic Association *or* Alphabet (the phonetic script published by the Association)
- Jennings        Jennings, James. *Observations on Some of the Dialects in the West of England, Particularly Somersetsbire: With a Glossary of Words Now in Use There; and Poems and Other Pieces Exemplifying the Dialect.* London: Printed for Baldwin, Cradock, and Joy, 1825.
- Jones            Jones, Daniel. *An Outline of English Phonetics.* Leipzig: Teubner, 1918.
- LAE              *The Linguistic Atlas of England.* Ed. Harold Orton, Stewart Sanderson, and John Widdowson. Atlantic Highlands, NJ: Humanities Press, 1977.
- later editions    all editions of Barnes's dialect poems in the modified form of the dialect (i.e. from 1859 onwards)
- MacMahon        MacMahon, Michael K. C. "Phonology." Chapter 5 of *The Cambridge History of the English Language*, Vol. 4, 1776–1997. Ed. Suzanne Romaine. Cambridge: Cambridge Univ. Press, 1998.
- ME                Middle English (roughly 1100 to 1500)
- OE                Old English (up to about 1100)
- OED              *The Oxford English Dictionary Online*  
<<http://www.oed.com>>

proto-RP	The nineteenth-century forerunner of RP
RP	Received pronunciation
<i>SDD</i>	<i>Studies on the Dorset Dialect</i> (see Widén)
<i>SED</i>	Orton, Harold, and Eugen Dieth. <i>Survey of English Dialects</i> . Leeds: E. J. Arnold for the University of Leeds. (A) <i>Introduction</i> by Harold Orton, 1962. (B) <i>The Basic Material</i> . Vol. 4, <i>The Southern Counties</i> , ed. Harold Orton and Martyn F. Wakelin, 1967–68.
StE	Standard English
SW	Southwest(ern)
V	Vowel
<i>v.</i>	verb
Wakelin	Wakelin, Martyn F. <i>The Southwest of England</i> . Varieties of English around the World. Text Series 5. Gen. Ed. Manfred Görlach. Amsterdam: Benjamins, 1986.
<i>WBCP</i>	<i>The Complete Poems of William Barnes</i> . Ed. T. L. Burton and K. K. Ruthven. 3 vols. Oxford: Clarendon Press. Forthcoming.
<i>WBPG</i>	<i>William Barnes's Dialect Poems: A Pronunciation Guide</i> . By T. L. Burton. Adelaide and Provo, UT: The Chaucer Studio Press, 2010.
Wells	Wells, J. C. <i>Accents of English</i> . 3 vols. Cambridge: Cambridge Univ. Press, 1982
Widén	Widén, Bertil. <i>Studies on the Dorset Dialect</i> . Lund Studies in English 16. Lund: Gleerup, 1949. Nendeln: Kraus, 1968.



## KEY TO PHONETIC SYMBOLS

Except where otherwise stated, words used in this key to illustrate the sounds are assumed to have the same pronunciation as in RP. Parentheses around a phonetic character indicate that it may be either sounded or silent; those around a length mark indicate that the preceding character may be either long or short. The symbols are a selection from amongst those offered by the International Phonetic Association, along lines similar to the usage in the *Oxford English Dictionary*, with some modifications.

### CONSONANTS

<b>b</b>	as in <i>bin</i>	<b>p</b>	as in <i>pat</i>
<b>d</b>	as in <i>din</i>	<b>r</b>	as in <i>rat</i>
<b>dʒ</b>	as in <i>judge, gin</i>	<b>s</b>	as in <i>sin</i>
<b>f</b>	as in <i>fin</i>	<b>ʃ</b>	as in <i>shin</i>
<b>g</b>	as in <i>get</i>	<b>t</b>	as in <i>tin</i>
<b>h</b>	as in <i>hot</i>	<b>tʃ</b>	as in <i>chin</i>
<b>j</b>	as in <i>yet</i>	<b>θ</b>	as in <i>thin</i> (voiceless <i>th</i> -)
<b>k</b>	as in <i>cat</i>	<b>ð</b>	as in <i>this</i> (voiced <i>th</i> -)
<b>l</b>	as in <i>let</i>	<b>v</b>	as in <i>vat</i>
<b>m</b>	as in <i>mat</i>	<b>w</b>	as in <i>win</i>
<b>n</b>	as in <i>net</i>	<b>z</b>	as in <i>zoo</i>
<b>ŋ</b>	as in <i>sing</i>	<b>ʒ</b>	as in <i>measure</i>
<b>ŋg</b>	as in <i>finger</i>		

### SHORT VOWELS

<b>a</b>	as in French <i>madame</i>	<b>ɪ</b>	as in <i>pit</i>
<b>ɑ</b>	as in GenAm <i>hot</i>	<b>ə</b>	as in <i>about</i>
<b>ɒ</b>	as in <i>pot</i>	<b>ʌ</b>	as in <i>putt, cut</i>
<b>ɛ</b>	as in <i>pet</i>	<b>ʊ</b>	as in <i>pnt, foot</i>
<b>i</b>	as in French <i>si</i>	<b>u</b>	as in French <i>douce</i>

## LONG VOWELS

**a:** as in German *Tag* or Australian  
*car park*  
**ɛ:** as in German *fährt*  
**e:** as in German *Schnee*  
**i:** as in *bean*

**ə:** as in *burn*  
**ɔ:** as in *born, dawn*  
**o:** as in German *Sohn*  
**u:** as in *boon*

## DIPHTHONGS AND GLIDES

**æɪ** as in Australian *g'day, mate*  
**iə** as in *fear*  
**ɛə** as in *fair*  
**ja:** as in German *ja, Jahr*  
**jɛ** as in *yet*  
**jɛ:** as in German *jährlich*

**jɛə** as in *yair*  
**uə** combines /u/ with /ə/  
**əɪ** between *buy* and *boy*, with a  
long first element  
**əʊ** as in *know*, with a long first  
element

## ALTERNATIVE PRONUNCIATIONS

As in StE, many common words may be pronounced in more than one way in Barnes's dialect. Wherever convenient, as with the final /d/ of *and, ground*, etc., or the initial /h/ of *when, where*, etc., parentheses are used to show that a character may be either silent or sounded. Where this is not possible, as in the case of alternative vowel pronunciations, different readers may opt for different pronunciations, as may the same reader on different occasions. The commonest examples are collected in the table on the following page. The defining factor is often (but not necessarily) a matter of stress: column 2 shows the pronunciation that is most probable when the word is stressed; column 3 shows the pronunciation when it is unstressed or lightly stressed. In many instances readers may wish to substitute the alternative form for the form used in the transcripts of the poems in the main part of the book.



## TABLE OF COMMON ALTERNATIVES

The *-es* ending on plural nouns (when syllabic) may be either /ɪz/ or /əz/.

The *-est* ending on superlative adjectives may be either /ɪst/ or /əst/.

The ending *-ess* in *-ness*, *-less*, etc. may be either /ɪs/ or /əs/.

<b>Word</b>	<b>Stressed</b>	<b>Unstressed</b>
as	az	əz
at	at	ət
but	bʌt	bət
do	du:	də
dost	dʌst	dəst
for ( <i>var, vor</i> )	var	vər
from	vrɒm	vrəm
ha' ('have')	ha	hə
he, 'e	(h)i:	ə
must	mʌs(t)	məs(t)
nor ( <i>nar, nor</i> )	nar	nər
or ( <i>ar, or</i> )	ar	ər
so ('to that extent')	sɔ:	sə
some	sʌm	səm
than	ðan	ðən
that	ðat	ðət
the	ði (before a vowel)	ðə (before a consonant)
their	ðeər	ðər
there	ðeər	ðər
to	tu(:)	tə
wher	(h)weər	(h)wər
year	jɛər	jiər
you ( <i>you, yə</i> )	ju:	jə
your	juər	jər



## INTRODUCTION

Readers familiar with William Barnes's dialect poems are likely to be taken aback by the *unfamiliarity* of the spellings they encounter in this volume. That is because the text of all modern editions of the poems (the only text with which readers are likely to be familiar) is based on that of the final collection published in Barnes's lifetime, *Poems of Rural Life in the Dorset Dialect* (1879), a book containing a revised version of each of the three separate collections of dialect poems that Barnes had published previously, brought together for the first time in a single volume; and that volume uses a spelling system which differs markedly from that of the first edition of the first collection (published in 1844), the text that is reprinted here.

As a young man in his late teens and early twenties Barnes had published two collections of poems in the standard English of his day: *Poetical Pieces* (1820) and *Orra: A Lapland Tale* (1822). In 1834 (at the age of thirty-three) he published his first poem in dialect, in the *Dorset County Chronicle* (*DCC*). Ten years later, after publishing about 120 poems in dialect in the *DCC*, gradually refining the spelling system he used to portray dialect speech, Barnes brought out his first collection of dialect poems, containing all those poems that had first appeared in the *DCC*. The poems themselves were preceded by a detailed discussion of the history and grammar of the dialect, entitled "A Dissertation on the Dorset Dialect of the English Language", and followed by a Glossary containing a full list of the dialect words Barnes had collected up to that time, with their meanings and sometimes their etymologies. The book was entitled *Poems of Rural Life, in the Dorset Dialect: With a Dissertation and Glossary* (1844).<sup>1</sup> It is the text of the poems as they appeared in that collection that is reprinted in this volume. A second edition of this collection appeared in 1847, with an expanded Dissertation and Glossary, and a few minor alterations in spelling that were subsequently abandoned (e.g. the use of *ð* instead of italic *th* to represent a *th* that was voiced in the dialect where it would be voiceless in StE, as in words such as *thing* and *think*).

---

<sup>1</sup> The complete text of 1844 will be reprinted in volume I of *WBCP*. The Diss. has been reprinted separately in *William Barnes: Selected Poems*, ed. Andrew Motion (London: Penguin, 1994); volume I of *The Collected Prose Works of William Barnes*, ed. Richard Bradbury (London: Routledge/Thoemmes Press, 1996); and *WBPG*.

In 1859 Barnes published *Homely Rhymes: A Second Collection of Poems in the Dorset Dialect*. For this collection he modified both the spelling and the grammar of the dialect to bring them closer to the language of StE, as he remarks in his prefatory comment:

I have taken for this volume of Dorset poems, a mode of spelling which I believe is more intelligible than that of the former one, inasmuch as it gives the lettered Dialect more of the book-form of the national speech, and yet is so marked as to preserve, as correctly as the other, the Dorset pronunciation.

This comment is, however, misleading in two ways: it makes no mention of the changes made in grammar; and it is in fact much *less* helpful as a guide to pronunciation than the earlier spelling.<sup>2</sup> This modified form of the dialect is nevertheless the form Barnes used for all subsequent editions of his dialect poems: the third collection (1862, second edition 1869), the second edition of the second collection (1863), the third and fourth editions of the first collection (1862, and 1866)—which had to be substantially rewritten to conform with the modified form of the dialect that he had used for the second and third collections, and from which the Dissertation and Glossary were removed and published separately—and the final omnibus edition of all three collections (1879), which came to be regarded thereafter as the standard edition of Barnes's dialect poems.

What, then, are the salient features of the spelling used in the first edition of the first collection (1844), the text reprinted here? They are summarized in tabular form in the pages that follow, together with an indication of the pronunciation that each spelling is designed to convey, with cross references to *WBPG*, the pronunciation guide on which the recommended pronunciation is based. The table of 1844 spellings is followed by a line-by-line analysis of one poem (“The milk-mâid o’ the farm”) as an introduction to the main body of the volume, the text of each poem in the 1844 collection, with a phonemic transcript on the facing page, showing the pronunciation of each word in the poem.

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<sup>2</sup> For a detailed discussion of these changes see T. L. Burton, “What William Barnes Done: Dilution of the Dialect in Later Versions of the *Poems Of Rural Life*,” *Review of English Studies* 58 (2007): 338–63.

## The spelling of the 1844 collection

The table below is arranged alphabetically by the 1844 spellings in column 1; forms and pronunciations from later editions that do not occur in 1844 are ignored for the purposes of this volume. Column 1 shows the pronunciation intended by the 1844 spellings; column 2 gives the equivalent spelling in StE, with the pronunciation in RP; column 3 gives references to those parts of *WBPG* (a summary of which may be found in the Appendix) where the suggested pronunciation in Barnes's day is explained. Where no additional examples are given (as for *ā'ter*, *abrode*, etc.), the word in bold is itself the example. Words that are spelled and pronounced as in RP are omitted.

<b>1844 spelling, pronunciation, &amp; examples</b>	<b>StE spelling, pronunciation in RP, &amp; examples</b>	<b>WBPG ref</b>
<b>a</b> /a/ agg, alassen, bag, drashel, lag, langth, stratch, watshod	<b>e</b> /ɛ/ egg, unless, beg, threshold, leg, length, stretch, wet-shod	7.2.3
<b>ā, a, āe, ae, æ, ē</b> /e:/ clā, lāe, lae, zā, zae, grē (in grēgole 'bluebell'), whē	<b>ay</b> /eɪ/ clay, lay, say, grey, whey	7.11.7
<b>a, o</b> /ɑ/ drap, Jahn, John, beyand, beyond, yander	<b>o</b> /ɒ/ drop, John, beyond, yonder	7.4
<b>ā'ter, āter</b> /ɛ:tər/ <b>after</b>	<b>after</b> /ɑ:ftər/ <b>abroad</b>	7.7.4
<b>abrode</b> /əbrɔ:d/ <b>alf, augh</b>	<b>abroad</b> /əbrɔ:d/ /ɑ:f/ calf, half, laugh	7.13.7
<b>afe, āfe, āf</b> /ɛ:f/ cafe, hafe, hāfe, lāf, lāfe, lafe	<b>alf, augh</b> /ɑ:f/ calf, half, laugh	7.7.4
<b>age</b> /ɛ:dʒ/ cage, wages	<b>age</b> /eɪdʒ/ cage, wages	7.11.13



<b>agen, agiën, again</b> /əgen/, /əgjen/	<b>again</b> /əgem/, /əgen/	7.11.4
<b>agoo</b> /əgu:/	<b>ago</b> /əgəu/	7.14.6
<b>âi</b> /æɪ/ afrâid, hâil, mâid, prâise, râin, strâight, tâil, trâin, wât	<b>ai</b> /eɪ/ afraid, hail, maid, praise, rain, straight, tail, train, wait	7.11.6
<b>âi</b> /æɪ/ nâighbour, âight, wâight, vâil	<b>ei</b> /eɪ/ neighbour, eight, weight, veil	7.11.6
<b>âir</b> /æɪr/	<b>air</b> /eə/	7.20.5 8.8.1
<b>āk(e), ā’k(e)</b> /ɛ:k/, /a:k/ chāk, stā’k, tā’k(e), ta’k(e), wā’k(e), wa’k(e)	<b>alk</b> /ɔ:k/ chalk, stalk, talk, walk	7.13.2
<b>al, al’, âl, āl, all, āll</b> /a:l/, /ɛ:l/ al, al’, āl, cal, call, cāl, val, vall, vāl, hal, hall, smal, small, smāl, squal, sqâl, squāl	<b>all</b> /ɔ:l/ all, call, fall, hall, small, squall ( <i>v.</i> ‘scream’)	7.13.1
<b>al, a’l, āl</b> /a:l/, /ɛ:l/ bal, crāl, hal, hāl, ma’l, spra’l, sprāl	<b>aul, awl</b> /ɔ:l/ bawl, crawl, haul, maul, sprawl	7.13.1
<b>always, ālwiz</b> /a:lwe:z/, /ɛ:lwɪz/	<b>always</b> /ɔ:lweɪz/	7.11.8
<b>among</b> /əmɒŋ/	<b>among</b> /əməŋ/	7.8.3
<b>ān, āen</b> /ɛ:n/ flānt, hānt(e), sānter, māen	<b>aun, awn</b> /ɔ:n/ flaunt, haunt, saunter, mawn (‘basket’)	7.13.3

<p><b>ānce, āns</b> /ɛ:ns/ dānce, glānce, ānswer</p>	<p><b>ance, ans</b> /ɑ:ns/ dance, glance, answer</p>	7.7.4
<p><b>annge</b> /andʒ/ anngel, change, dannger, strannge(r)</p>	<p><b>ange</b> /ɛndʒ/ angel, change, danger, strange(r)</p>	7.11.12
<p><b>ānt, an't</b> /ɛ:nt/ ānt, cānt, can't, slānt</p>	<p><b>aunt, ant, an't</b> /ɑ:nt/ aunt, can't, slant</p>	7.7.4
<p><b>ar</b> /ɑ:r/ sartan, jarman, larn, sar, sarve, sarch, sarpent</p>	<p><b>er, ear</b> /ɜ:/ certain, German, learn, serve, search, serpent</p>	7.9.2 8.8.1
<p><b>ar</b> /ɑ:r/ warm, swarm, toward</p>	<p><b>ar</b> /ɔ:/ warm, swarm, toward</p>	7.22.2 8.8.1
<p><b>ar</b> /ɑ:r/ carn, fark, lard, marnen, archet, shart, starm</p>	<p><b>or</b> /ɔ:/ corn, fork, lord, morning, orchard, short, storm</p>	7.22.1 8.8.1
<p><b>ar</b> /ɑ:r/, /ɑr/, /ɔr/ ar, var, nar</p>	<p><b>or</b> /ɔ:/, /ə/ or, for, nor</p>	7.22.3 8.8.1
<p><b>ar, ear</b> /ɑ:r/ cart, dark, farm, harm, heart</p>	<p><b>ar, ear</b> /ɑ:/ dark, farm, harm, heart</p>	7.21.1 8.8.1
<p><b>archet</b> /ɑ:rtʃət/</p>	<p><b>orchard</b> /ɔ:tʃəd/</p>	7.22.1 8.2.4 8.8.7
<p><b>are, ear</b> /ɛər/ square, ware, bear, wear</p>	<p><b>are, ear</b> /ɛə/ square, ware, bear, wear</p>	7.20.1 8.8.1

<b>ass</b> /ɑ:s/ brass, glass, grass, pass	<b>ass</b> /ɑ:s/ brass, glass, grass, pass	7.7.1
<b>ass</b> /ɑ(:)s/ ass, lass, cassen	<b>ass</b> /æ:s/ ass, lass, canst not	7.7.2
<b>āth, aeth</b> /ɛ:ð/, /ɛ:θ/ fāther, faether, pāth	<b>ath</b> /ɑ:ð/, /ɑ:θ/ father, path	7.7.4
<b>athirt</b> /əðɜ:rt/	<b>athwart</b> /əθwɜ:rt/	8.16.2 8.8.1
<b>auver</b> /ɑ:vɜ:/	<b>over</b> /əʊvɜ:/	7.14.10 8.8.1
<b>avore</b> /əvuɜ:/, /əvo:ɜ:/	<b>afore</b> /əfɜ:/	7.23.4 8.8.1
<b>awoy</b> /əwɜ:ɪ/	<b>away</b> /əweɪ/	7.11.8
<b>ax</b> /ɑ:ks/	<b>ask</b> /ɑ:sk/	8.9.2
<b>ây</b> /æɪ/ bây, gây, hây, mây, pây, plây, prây(er), sprây, stây, swây	<b>ay</b> /eɪ/ bay, gay, hay, may, pay, play, pray(er), spray, stay, sway	7.11.6
<b>beät</b> /biət/, /bjɛt/	<b>beat</b> /bi:t/	7.11.3
<b>bekiaze, bekiase</b> /bikjɛ:z/	<b>because</b> /bɪkɒz/	7.13.4
<b>bewar</b> /biwɑ:ɜ:/	<b>beware</b> /bɪweə/	7.20.7 8.8.1
<b>beyand, beyond</b> /bijænd/	<b>beyond</b> /bijɒnd/	7.4
<b>bin, ben</b> /bɪn/, /ben/	<b>been</b> /bi:n/	7.10.1

<b>blather</b> /blaðər/	<b>bladder</b> /blædər/	8.2.3 8.8.1
<b>bote, bo'te</b> /bo:t/	<b>bought</b> /bo:t/	7.13.8b
<b>brēak, brē'k, break</b> /bre:k/, /brjek/	<b>break</b> /breik/	7.11.11
<b>brode</b> /bro:d/	<b>broad</b> /bro:d/	7.13.7
<b>brote, brōte, brought</b> /bro:t/, /brɔ:t/	<b>brought</b> /brɔ:t/	7.13.8b
<b>brudge</b> /brʌdʒ/	<b>bridge</b> /brɪdʒ/	7.1.4a
<b>buoy</b> /bwə:ɪ/	<b>boy</b> /boɪ/	7.17.4
<b>cage</b> /ke:dʒ/	<b>cage</b> /keɪdʒ/	7.11.13
<b>car</b> /kɑ:r/	<b>carry</b> /kæri/	7.3.4
<b>chammer</b> /tʃamər/	<b>chamber</b> /tʃembə/	7.11.12
<b>cheäk</b> /tʃiæk/	<b>cheek</b> /tʃi:k/	7.10.13
<b>cheem</b> /tʃi:m/	<b>chime</b> /tʃam/	7.10.2
<b>chile, child</b> /tʃə:ɪl/, /tʃə:ɪld/	<b>child</b> /tʃaɪld/	7.16.4
<b>clavy</b> /klavi/	<b>clavel</b> /klævəl/	7.3.4
<b>clim, clim'</b> /klɪm/	<b>climb</b> /klaɪm/	7.16.4
<b>cloas, cloaz</b> /klo:z/	<b>clothes</b> /kləuðz/	8.13.3

<b>clomb</b> (past tense) /klʌm/	<b>climbed</b> /klaɪmd/	7.16.10
<b>clum</b> (past participle) /klʌm/	<b>climbed</b> /klaɪmd/	7.16.10
<b>coose</b> /kʊ:s/	<b>course</b> /kɔ:s/	7.23.6b
<b>curdle</b> /kɜ:rdəl/	<b>curl</b> /kɜ:l/	8.8.4 8.8.1
<b>da</b> (unstressed) /də/	<b>do</b> /du:/	7.15.5
<b>dā, dae, dāe, da', dāy</b> /de:/, /dæɪ/	<b>day</b> /deɪ/	7.11.7
<b>daeter, dāter, dā'ter</b> /de:tər/	<b>daughter</b> /dɔ:tə/	7.13.5 8.8.1
<b>dont, don't</b> /do:nt/	<b>don't</b> /dəunt/	7.14.14
<b>door</b> /duər/, ?/dɔ:uər/	<b>door</b> /dɔ:/	7.23.2 8.8.1
<b>dr</b> (initial) /dr/ drash, drashel, dreat, dree, droat, droo, drow, drush	<b>thr</b> (initial) /θr/ thrash, threshold, threat, three, throat, through, throw, thrush	8.14
<b>drēve</b> /dre:v/	<b>drive</b> /draɪv/	7.10.6
<b>e</b> /ɛ/ peck, reck, het, spet, ef	<b>i</b> /ɪ/ pick, rick, hit, spit, if	7.1.4b
<b>ē</b> /e:/ crēp, bēn't ('be not'), nēsh	<b>e, ee</b> /i:/, /eɪ/, /ɛ/ creep, been't (bain't), nesh	7.10.5
<b>'e</b> (unstressed) /ə/, /i(:)/	<b>he</b> /hi:/	7.10.1



<b>eä</b> /iə/ beän, feäst, leäd, leäve, meäd	<b>ea</b> /i:/ bean, feast, lead, leave, mead	7.10.8 7.11.2
<b>ēa, ē</b> /e:/, /i:/ dēal, drēm, ēat, rēach, strēam	<b>ea</b> /i:/ deal, dream, eat, reach, stream	7.10.4
<b>ear, eer, ere</b> /iər/ clear, dear, hear, near, beer, cheer, here	<b>ear, eer, ere</b> /iə/ clear, dear, hear, near, beer, cheer, here	7.19.1 8.8.1
<b>ear, yer</b> /iər/, /jə:r/ 	<b>ear</b> /iə/ 	7.19.3 8.5.5 8.8.1
<b>elem</b> /ɛləm/ 	<b>elm</b> /ɛlm/ 	8.6
<b>èn, en</b> (final) /ən/ buildèn, doèn, veedèn, zettèn, zingèn, marnen	<b>ing</b> (final) /ɪŋ/ building, doing, feeding, setting, singing, morning	7.1.5 8.4.3
<b>er</b> (final, unstressed) /ər/ feller, holler, shaller, winder, yaller, yoller, zwaller	<b>ow</b> (final, unstressed) /əʊ/ fellow, hollow, shallow, window, yellow, swallow	7.14.8 8.8.2
<b>er+C</b> /ər/ herd, kern	<b>er+C</b> /ə:/ herd, kern	7.9.1 8.8.1
<b>eth</b> /ɛθ/ eth, beth, meth	<b>earth, irth</b> /ə:θ/ earth, birth, mirth	7.9.5d 8.8.5
<b>evemen</b> /i:vmən/ 	<b>evening</b> /i:vnɪŋ/ 	8.7.1
<b>fakket</b> /fakət/ 	<b>faggot</b> /fægət/ 	8.4.2

<b>food</b> /fʊd/	<b>food</b> /fu:d/	7.6.2
<b>foüght, föwght</b> /fə:ut/	<b>fought</b> /fɔ:t/	7.13.8c
<b>geät(e), ghiate</b> /giät/, /gjet/	<b>gate</b> /geit/	7.11.3 8.4.1
<b>ghiame</b> /gjəm/	<b>game</b> /geɪm/	8.4.1
<b>gi'e</b> /gi:/	<b>give</b> /gɪv/	7.1.8 8.15.1
<b>giarden, ghiarden</b> /gja:rdən/ , /giərdən/	<b>garden</b> /gɑ:dən/	7.21.2–3 8.4.1 8.8.1
<b>gilcup, gil'cup</b> /gɪlkʌp/	<b>gilt-cup</b> /gɪltkʌp/	8.4.4
<b>girt</b> /gə:rt/	<b>great</b> /greɪt/	7.9.4 7.11.11 8.8.3
<b>gnot</b> /nɔt/	<b>gnat</b> /næt/	7.3.2
<b>goo, go</b> /gu:/	<b>go</b> /gəʊ/	7.14.6
<b>gookoo</b> /gʊku:/	<b>cuckoo</b> /kʊku:/	8.1
<b>goold</b> /gu:ld/	<b>gold</b> /gəʊld/	7.14.5
<b>gramfer</b> /grɑmfər/	<b>grandfather</b> /græn(d)fɑ:ðə/	8.13.2
<b>grammer</b> /grɑmər/	<b>grandmother</b> /græn(d)mʌðə/	8.13.2
<b>Grange</b> /grɛ:ndʒ/	<b>Grange</b> /greɪndʒ/	7.11.12

<b>gwâin</b> /gwæin/	<b>going</b> /gəʊŋ/	7.14.7
<b>ha'</b> /ha/	<b>has, have</b> /hæz/, /hæv/	8.15.1
<b>hear</b> /hiər/	<b>hear</b> /hiə/	7.19.3 8.5.5 8.8.1
<b>heärd</b> /hiərd/	<b>heard</b> /hɔ:d/	7.9.6 7.19.4 8.5.5 8.8.1
<b>here</b> /hiər/	<b>here</b> /hiə/	7.19.3 8.5.5 8.8.1
<b>het</b> /het/	<b>heat</b> /hi:t/	7.10.10
<b>heth</b> /hɛθ/	<b>hearth</b> /hɑ:θ/	7.21.4
<b>hoss</b> /hɒs/	<b>horse</b> /hɔ:s/	7.8.4 7.22.4 8.8.5
<b>hovel</b> /hʌvəl/	<b>hovel</b> /hɒvəl/, /hʌvəl/	7.4.2
<b>huosse</b> /huəs/	<b>hoarse</b> /hɔ:s/	7.23.6a
<b>i, ee</b> /ɪ/, /i(:)/ kip, mit, sim, swit, wik keep, meet, seem, sweet, week	<b>ee</b> /i:/ keep, meet, seem, sweet, week	7.10.11
<b>ī, i+C+e, igh</b> (etc.: long <i>i</i> ) /əɪ/ drīth, ice, eye, height, light, smile, try, vind	<b>i+C+e, igh</b> (etc.: long <i>i</i> ) /aɪ/ dryness, ice, eye, height, light, smile, try, find	7.16 7.16.1

<b>'ithin, within</b> /(w)ɪðm/	<b>within</b> /wɪðm/	8.16.1
<b>'ithout, without</b> /(w)ɪðə:ut/	<b>without</b> /wɪðəut/	8.16.1
<b>ia+C+e, ia+C+y</b> /jɛ/ biake, griace, griave, liady, miake, niame, shiade, shiape, siake, siame, riace, skiales	<b>a+C+e, a+C+y</b> /eɪ/ bake, grace, grave, lady, make name, shade, shape, sake, same, race, scales	7.11.1–2
<b>iair, iare</b> /jɛər/ fiar, haiar, piar, diairy, viairy, biare, bliare, miare, shiare	<b>air, are</b> /ɛə/ fair, hair, pair, daairy, fairy, bare, blare, mare, share	7.20.2 8.8.1
<b>idden</b> /ɪdən/	<b>isn't</b> /ɪzənt/	8.9.3
<b>ir+C</b> /ɚr/ bird, dirt, shirt, stir	<b>ir+C</b> /ə:/ bird, dirt, shirt, stir	7.9.1 8.8.1
<b>ire, ier</b> /ə:ɪər/ vire, vier, squire, tire	<b>ire</b> /aɪə/ fire, squire, tire	7.16.2 8.8.1
<b>Jahn, John</b> /dʒɑn/	<b>John</b> /dʒɒn/	7.4
<b>jây</b> /dʒæɪ/	<b>joy</b> /dʒɔɪ/	7.17.3
<b>jis', jist, just</b> /dʒɪs/, /dʒɪst/, /dʒʌst/	<b>just</b> /dʒʌst/	7.5.6
<b>kiard</b> /kja:rd/	<b>card</b> /kɑ:d/	7.21.2 8.8.1
<b>laid</b> /lɛd/	<b>laid</b> /leɪd/	7.11.7
<b>lāste, laste, lēste</b> /lɛ:st/	<b>last</b> /lɑ:st/	7.7.4

<b>lather</b> /lɑðər/	<b>ladder</b> /lædər/	8.2.3 8.8.1
<b>leine</b> /lɛ:m/	<b>lean</b> /li:n/	7.16.12
<b>lik'</b> (adverb, past tense) /lik/	<b>like</b> /lɑ:k/	7.16.5
<b>lo'k, look</b> /lʊk/	<b>look</b> /lʊk/	7.6.5
<b>meäd</b> /miəd/, /mi:d/, /mjəd/	<b>mead</b> /mi:d/	7.11.3
<b>miaster</b> /mjɑ:stər/	<b>master</b> /mɑ:stər/	7.7.3 8.8.1
<b>min</b> ('mate') /mɪn/		7.1.6
<b>moornen</b> /mɔ:rnən/, /muərnən/	<b>mourning</b> /mɔ:rnɪŋ/	7.9.7 7.23.5
<b>moot</b> /mʊt/	<b>moot</b> ('tree-stump') /mu:t/	7.6.2
<b>nâise</b> /næiz/	<b>noise</b> /nɔiz/	7.17.2
<b>noo, no</b> ('not any') /nu:/	<b>no</b> /nəʊ/	7.14.6
<b>nuone</b> /nuʌn/, /nuən/	<b>none</b> /nʌn/	7.5.8
<b>o, oa, o+C+e</b> /o:/ broke, coal, hole, poll, stole, voke, vo'ke	<b>o, oa, o+C+e</b> /əʊ/ broke, coal, hole, poll, stole, folk	7.14.1–2
<b>o'</b> /ə/	<b>of</b> /ɒv/, /əv/	8.3.2
<b>ō'm, ō'n, ō's, ō't</b> /o:m/, /o:n/, /o:s/, /o:t/	<b>of 'em, of 'im, of us, of it</b> /ɒv əm/, /ɒv ɪm/, /ɒv əs/, /ɒv ɪt/	8.3.3

<b>'ood, 'od, woud, would</b> /(w)ud/	<b>would</b> /wud/	8.16.1
<b>'ool, 'ul, 'ull, wull, will</b> /(w)ul/, /wil/	<b>will</b> /wil/	8.16.1
<b>oben</b> /o:bən/	<b>open</b> /əpən/	8.7.3
<b>oon, oone</b> /(w)u:n/	<b>one</b> /wʌn/	7.5.7
<b>oonce</b> /(w)u:ns/	<b>once</b> /wʌns/	7.5.7
<b>or+C</b> /ər/ word, work, worthy	<b>or+C</b> /ə:/ word, work, worthy	7.9.1 8.8.1
<b>ore, uore, our</b> /uər/ bevore, bore, m(u)ore, court	<b>or, ore, our</b> /ɔ:/ before, bore, more, court	7.23.1 8.8.1
<b>ou, ow</b> /ə:u/ bough, cloud, groun', house, out, cow, how, now, down	<b>ou, ow</b> /aʊ/ bough, cloud, ground, house, out, cow, how, now, down	7.18.1
<b>our, ower, ow'r</b> /ə:uər/ our, hour, flower, flow'r, shower, show'r, tower	<b>our, ower</b> /aʊə/ our, hour, flower, shower, tower	7.18.2 8.8.1
<b>oust, ust</b> /ə:ust/, /ʌst/ crust, doust, dust	<b>ust</b> /ʌst/ crust, dust	7.5.5
<b>out</b> /ə:ut/ rout, strout, astrout	<b>ut</b> /ʌt/ rut, strut, a-strut	7.5.4
<b>ove, ðv</b> ʔ/ʌv/, ʔ/u:ʌ/, ʔ/ə:ʌv/ move, mōve, prove, drove, grove, rove	<b>ove</b> /u:ʌ/, /əʊʌ/ move, prove, drove, grove, rove	7.5.3

<b>pank</b> /pʌŋk/	<b>pant</b> /pænt/	8.12.2
<b>parrick</b> /pærɪk/	<b>paddock</b> /pædək/	8.2.1
<b>piart</b> /pjɑ:rt/	<b>part</b> /pɑ:t/	7.21.2 8.8.1
<b>pirty</b> /pɜ:ti/	<b>pretty</b> /prɪti/	7.9.4 8.8.3
<b>poor</b> /pu(:)ər/	<b>poor</b> /pɔ:/, /puə/	7.24.1 8.8.1
<b>pwison</b> /pwə:ɪzən/	<b>poison</b> /pɔ:ɪzən/	7.17.1 8.16.3
<b>quâits</b> /k(w)æɪts/	<b>quoits</b> /k(w)ɔ:ts/	7.17.2
<b>quarrel</b> /kwarəl/	<b>quarrel</b> /kwɔrəl/	7.22.5
<b>r</b> /r/ (always sounded)	<b>r</b> /r/ (mute before a consonant or at the end of a word)	8.8.1
<b>rdle</b> /[ə:]rdəl/ curdle, twirdle, whirdle, wordle	<b>rl</b> /[ə:]l/ curl, twirl, whirl, world	8.8.4
<b>rear</b> /rɛər/	<b>rear</b> /rɪə/	7.19.5 8.8.1
<b>rejâice</b> /rɪdʒæɪs/	<b>rejoice</b> /rɪdʒɔ:ɪs/	7.17.2
<b>rudge</b> /rʌdʒ/	<b>ridge</b> /rɪdʒ/	7.1.4a
<b>ruf</b> /rʌf/	<b>roof</b> /ru:f/	7.5.2
<b>sar</b> /sɑ:r/	<b>serve</b> /sɜ:v/	7.9.2 8.15.1



<b>sarra</b> /sa(:)rə/, /sarə/	<b>sorrow</b> /sɒrəʊ/	7.22.5
<b>sass</b> /sɑ:s/	<b>sauce</b> /sɔ:s/	7.13.3
<b>sate, soft</b> /set/, /sɒft/	<b>soft</b> /sɒft/	7.8.5
<b>sheen</b> /ʃi:n/	<b>shine</b> /ʃaɪn/	7.10.2
<b>Shodon</b> /ʃɒdən/	<b>Shroton</b> /ʃrɒtən/	8.11
<b>shoot</b> /ʃʊt/, /ʃu:t/	<b>shoot</b> /ʃu:t/	7.6.3
<b>sich, such</b> /sɪtʃ/, /sʌtʃ/	<b>such</b> /sʌtʃ/	7.5.6
<b>skia'ce</b> /skjəs/	<b>scarce</b> /skeəs/	7.20.4 8.8.5
<b>sloo</b> /slu:/	<b>sloe</b> /sləʊ/	7.14.6
<b>sloth</b> /slɒθ/	<b>sloth</b> /sləʊθ/	7.14.13
<b>speer</b> /spiər/	<b>spire</b> /spaɪə/	7.16.3 8.8.1
<b>spiarde</b> /spjɑ:rd/	<b>spade</b> /speɪd/	7.21.2 8.8.1
<b>spurrit, spirit</b> /spə:rit/	<b>spirit</b> /spɪrɪt/	7.1.9
<b>spwile</b> /spwə:ɪl/	<b>spoil</b> /spɔɪl/	7.17.1 8.16.3
<b>squerrel</b> /skwɔ:rəl/	<b>squirrel</b> /skwɪrəl/	7.1.9
<b>strik, strik'</b> /strɪk/	<b>strike</b> /straɪk/	7.16.5

<b>sure</b> /ʃu(:)ər/	<b>sure</b> /ʃɔ:/, /ʃuə/	7.24.1 8.8.1
<b>th</b> (voiced) /ð/ <i>tharn, thatch, thin, thing, think,</i> <i>athirt, thissle, thought (v.)</i>	<b>th</b> (voiceless) /θ/ thorn, thatch, thin, think, athwart, thistle, thought	8.13.1
<b>thā, thae, thāe, tha, tha', thæ,</b> <b>thē, they, thēy</b> /ðe:/	<b>they</b> /ðei/	7.11.10
<b>theös</b> /ðias/	<b>this</b> /ðis/	7.10.9
<b>ther, their</b> /ðər/, /ðeər/	<b>their</b> /ðeə/	7.20.3 8.8.1
<b>ther, there</b> /ðər/, /ðeər/	<b>there</b> /ðeə/	7.20.3 8.8.1
<b>tidden</b> /tɪdən/	<b>'tɪsn't</b> /tɪzənt/	8.9.3
<b>toil</b> /twə:ɪl/	<b>toil</b> /tɔɪl/	7.17.1 8.16.3
<b>tooe</b> /tu:/	<b>toe</b> /təʊ/	7.14.6
<b>tuèn</b> /tju:ən/	<b>tune</b> /tju:n/	7.15.2
<b>twirdle</b> /twə:rdəl/	<b>twirl</b> /twə:l/	8.8.4
<b>u</b> /ʌ/ put, pudding, ruf, buzzom	<b>u</b> /ʊ/ put, pudding, roof, bosom	7.5.2
<b>uo, uoa, uo+C+e</b> /uə/ buold, cuomb, huome, luoad, luoaf, ruope, stuone	<b>o, oa, o+C+e</b> /əʊ/ bold, comb, home, load, loaf, rope, stone	7.14.1–3

<b>ur+C</b> /əɪr/ burn, church, turn, vurdest	<b>ur+C</b> /ə:/ burn, church, turn, furthest	7.9.1 8.8.1
<b>urr, ir, err</b> /əɪr/ spurrit, spirit, squerrel	<b>ir, irr</b> /ɪr/ spirit, squirrel	7.1.9
<b>v (initial)</b> /v/ val, var, veed, vetch, vind, vlee, vo'ke, voun', vull, vuzz	<b>f (initial)</b> /f/ fall, for, feed, find, fly, folk, found, full, furze	8.3.1
<b>vâice</b> /væɪs/ 	<b>voice</b> /vɔɪs/ 	7.17.2
<b>vess</b> /ves/ 	<b>verse</b> /vɜ:s/ 	7.9.5a 8.8.5
<b>vlee, vlees</b> /vli:/, /vli:z/ 	<b>fly, flies</b> /flaɪ/, /flaɪz/ 	7.16.6
<b>vlour</b> /vluər/, ?/vlə:uər/ 	<b>floor</b> /flɔ:/ 	7.23.3 8.8.1
<b>vust</b> /vʌst/ 	<b>first</b> /fɜ:st/ 	7.9.5c 8.8.5
<b>vuzz</b> /vʌz/ 	<b>furze</b> /fɜ:z/ 	7.9.5f 8.8.5
<b>wages</b> /weɪdʒɪz/ 	<b>wages</b> / weɪdʒɪz/ 	7.11.13
<b>way, woy</b> /we:/, /wəɪ/, /wæɪ/ 	<b>way</b> /weɪ/ 	7.11.8
<b>wēak, weak</b> /we:k/, /wɪ:k/ 	<b>weak</b> /wɪ:k/ 	7.10.14
<b>weir</b> /wɛər/ 	<b>weir</b> /wɪə/ 	7.19.5 8.8.1
<b>wher, where</b> /(h)wɛr/, /(h)wɛər/ 	<b>where</b> /(h)wɛə/ 	7.20.3 8.8.1

<b>whirdle</b> /(h)wɜːrdəl/	<b>whirl</b> /(h)wɜːl/	8.5.3 8.8.4
<b>wi'</b> /wi/	<b>with</b> /wɪð/	7.1.7 8.13.2
<b>wo, woa</b> (initial) /(w)uə/ wold, woak, woats, woath	<b>o, oa</b> (initial) /əʊ/ old, oak, oats, oath	7.14.4
<b>wo'th</b> /wɒθ/, /wʌθ/	<b>worth</b> /wɜːθ/	7.9.5e 8.8.5
<b>women</b> /wəmɪn/, /wʊmɪn/	<b>women</b> /wɪmɪn/	7.1.10
<b>won't</b> /wʊ(:)nt/	<b>won't</b> /wəʊnt/	7.14.14
<b>wool</b> /wʊl/, /wʊ:l/	<b>wool</b> /wʊl/	7.6.4
<b>woose</b> /wʊ:s/	<b>worse</b> /wɜːs/	7.9.5b 8.8.5
<b>wordle</b> /wɜːrdəl/	<b>world</b> /wɜːld/	8.8.4
<b>wust</b> /wʌst/	<b>worst</b> /wɜːst/	7.9.5c 8.8.5
<b>ya</b> (initial) /jɛ/ yable, yacre, yache, yal(e), yapern	<b>a</b> (initial) /eɪ/ able, acre, ache, ale, apron	7.11.5
<b>ya</b> (unstressed) /jə/	<b>you</b> /juː/	7.15.5
<b>yaller, yoller</b> /jəlɜːr/	<b>yellow</b> /jeləʊ/	7.4 7.14.8 8.8.2
<b>yander</b> /jændɜːr/	<b>yonder</b> /jɒndə/	7.4 8.8.1

<b>yar</b> (initial) /jɑ:r/ yarn, yarnest, yarbs	<b>ear, (h)er</b> (initial) /ə:r/ earn, earnest, herbs	7.9.3
<b>yarm</b> /jɑ:rm/	<b>arm</b> /ɑ:m/	7.21.6 8.8.1
<b>ye</b> (attached to antecedent) /i:/ can ye, tell ye, var ye	<b>ye</b> /ji(:)/	8.18
<b>year</b> /jiər/, /jɛ:r/	<b>year</b> /jiə/	7.19.3 8.8.1
<b>yer, ear</b> /jɛ:r/, /iər/	<b>ear</b> /iə/	7.19.3 8.5.5 8.8.1
<b>your, yer, yar</b> /ju(:)ər/, /jɛ:r/	<b>your</b> /jɔ:/, /juə/, /jə/	7.24.2 8.8.1
<b>z</b> (initial) /z/ zack, zaid, zee, zell, zing, zit, zong, zoo, zummer zun	<b>s</b> (initial) /s/ sack, said, see, sell, sing, sit, song, so, summer, sun	8.9.1
<b>zome'hat, zummat</b> /zʌmət/	<b>somewhat</b> /sʌm(h)wɒt/	8.16.2 8.17.2
<b>zoo</b> ('and so, therefore') /zu:/	<b>so</b> /səʊ/	7.14.6
<b>zot</b> /zɒt/	<b>sat</b> /sæt/	7.3.2
<b>zuf, zelf</b> /zʌf/	<b>self</b> /self/	7.5.2

### A note on the text

The text of the poems follows that of *1844*. Minor mechanical errors are silently corrected (unpaired quotation marks, apostrophes omitted where spaces have been left for them, full stops used where commas are evidently

intended, etc.). Marginal glosses are supplied in italics for words that may cause temporary hesitation; where the same word occurs within a few lines of an earlier gloss, the gloss is not repeated. A dagger following a marginal gloss indicates that a more detailed note on the word or phrase glossed may be found in the short Glossary at the end of the book. Double quotation marks are used throughout for direct speech, for quotations, and for titles of poems and journal articles; single quotation marks are reserved for definitions and translations.

The phonemic transcripts on the pages facing the poems are based on the findings recorded in *WBPG*. They show the target pronunciation that is aimed at (though doubtless not always achieved) in the accompanying audio recordings. In numerous instances alternative pronunciations would be equally acceptable: most such alternatives are listed in the table of Common Alternatives on p. xix.

### **The milk-mâid o' the farm** (a line-by-line phonemic analysis)

References in parentheses are to line numbers in the poem; those in square brackets are to sections and subsections in *WBPG* and to the summary of those sections in the Appendix to this volume. No comment is made on words that have the same pronunciation as in RP. Dialect pronunciations are normally pointed out only on their first occurrence in the poem.

1 I BE the milk-mâid o' the farm:  
 ə:ɪ bi: ðə mi:lkma:ɪd ə ðə fa:rm

*I.* /ə:ɪ/ is the usual pronunciation in Barnes's dialect of the diphthong pronounced /aɪ/ in current RP, as in *my* and *white* (line 3), *night* (5), *lie* (6), *eyes* and *bright* (7), etc. [7.16.1].

*mâid.* The spelling *âi* (replaced by *aï* in later editions), as in *pâil* (3, 18, 23), *tâil* (20), *vâil* (21), etc. indicates a diphthong like that in Australian *G'day*, *mate*, etc., that is, /æɪ/ rather than RP /eɪ/. The same applies to the spelling *ây* (later *aj*), as in *hây*, *mây*, *plây*, etc. [7.11.6].

*o'.* /v/ in *of* is commonly lost before a consonant, yielding the pronunciation /ə/ [8.3.2].

*farm*. (i) Barnes's spelling shows consistently that the initial /f/ in words adopted from French is not voiced, as it usually is in native English words [8.3.1]. (ii) Long *a* in the dialect, as here and in *grass* (12), is /a:/, as in Australian *car park*, rather than /ɑ/ as in current RP [7.7.1]. (iii) The *r* is sounded in Barnes's dialect, though silent in RP [8.8.1]. This applies to all words in which Barnes retains the *r* in spelling where it would be silent in RP, whether before a consonant, as in *farm* here, *yarm* (3), *marnens* and *lark* (9), *work* (11), etc., or at the end of a word, as in *var* (6), *zummer* (9), *never* (18), etc., or when followed only by mute *e*, as in *wore* (4). When the *r* is not sounded in his dialect (in *mirth*, *hearth*, *horse*, etc.), Barnes omits it from the spelling [8.8.5].

2 I be so happy out in groun', *field*  
 ə:ɪ bi: sə hapi ə:ut in grə:ʊn

*so*. When the meaning is 'to this extent' or (as here) 'very', the pronunciation is /sə/ when unemphatic, /sɔ:/ when emphatic; when the meaning is 'and so, therefore', the spelling is *zoo* and the pronunciation /zu:/ [7.14.6].

*happy*. (i) Short *a* in Barnes's dialect, as in *that's* (7), *lad* (10), etc. is /a/ as opposed to old-fashioned RP /æ/ [7.3.1]. (ii) Final unstressed -y, as here and in *deny* (12), is /i/ as opposed to old-fashioned RP /ɪ/ [7.1.1–2]; the same applies to final unstressed -ey.

*out*. The diphthong pronounced /aʊ/ in current RP, as in *out* and *groun'* here, *crown* (4), *how* (7), etc. is in Barnes's dialect /ə:ʊ/, similar to that in RP *go*, *blow*, etc. [7.18.1].

*groun'*. (i) for the diphthong see *out* above. (ii) Final /d/ is frequently lost from the consonant cluster /nd/, as shown by the spellings *groun'* here, *an'* (5 and throughout), *stan'* (17), etc. The same applies to final /ld/, as in *field*, etc. [8.2.2]. But "frequently" is not "always": both spelling and rhyme confirm its retention in *muold* (26).

3 Wi' my white milk-pâil in my yarm, *arm*  
 wi mœi [h]wœ:ɪt mɪlkpæɪl ɪn mœi jɑ:ɪm

*Wi'*. This is Barnes's normal spelling of *with*, showing the loss of final /ð/, with raising and possibly lengthening of the preceding vowel from /ɪ/ to /i/ or /i:/ [7.1.7 and 8.13.2].

*white*. The initial consonant sound, as in *why* (8), *when* (9), etc., may be either aspirated /hw/, as in careful RP, or unaspirated /w/ [8.5.3].

*yarm*. The spelling with initial *yar-* (replaced by *eär-* in the modified spelling of later editions) shows the introductory *i*-glide /j/ [7.21.6].

4 As ef I wore a goolden crown. *if*  
 əz ɛf əi wuər ə gu:ldən krə:un

*As*. As with *and* or *an'* (lines 5, 7, etc.) the vowel is reduced to /ə/ when unstressed, as it is in RP [7.3.5]; when stressed it is /a/ [7.3.1].

*ef*. The occasional spelling of *if* with initial *e-* shows lowering of the vowel to /ɛ/ as an alternative to the usual pronunciation with /ɪ/ [7.1.4b].

*wore*. The pronunciation in Barnes's dialect of the vowel + *r* combination in most words with a stressed syllable spelled *or+C*, *ore*, *oar*, *oor*, or *our* that has the sound /ɔ:/ in RP (/ɔ:r/ when followed by a vowel) is /uər/ [7.23, 7.23.1].

*goolden*. In his dialect poems Barnes always spells *gold* with *oo*, implying the preferred pronunciation /gu:ld/; rare rhymes with *wold* ('fold') and *tword* ('told'), neither in his first collection, imply an alternative pronunciation /guəld/[7.14.5].

5 An' I don't zit up hafe the night, *half*  
 ən əi dɒnt zɪt ʌp hæ:f ðə nə:ɪt

*don't*. The vowel that has become the diphthong /əʊ/ in RP was in some words in Barnes's dialect the pure vowel /o:/, as in *don't* here, *roll'd* (28), *own* (31), etc., and in others the diphthong /uə/ [7.14, 7.14.1–3, 7.14.14].



*zit*. As he tells us in §36 of the Diss., initial /s/ before a vowel is “often but not universally” voiced in the dialect [8.9.1]. This will cause no problems for readers since Barnes consistently spells words with *z*- when the initial sound is voiced, as in *zit* here, *zummer* (9), *zun* (13), etc., in contrast to those in which the /s/ remains voiceless, as in *so* (2), *sich* (22), etc.

*hafe*. Many words that have the vowel /ɑ:/ in RP have /ɛ:/ in Barnes’s dialect, including *half* (5, 6), *father*, *laugh*, *after*, *aunt*, *last*, etc. A variety of different spellings is used to indicate the pronunciation: addition of final *e*, as here, substitution of *ae* or *ē* for *a*, etc. [7.7.4].

6 Nar lie var hafe the day a-bed:  
 nər ləɪ vər he:f ðə de: əbed

*Nar*. Barnes consistently uses the spelling *ar* in 1844, as in *Nar* and *var* here and *marnen(s)* (9, 25), to indicate the pronunciation /ɑ:r/ for words spelled with *or* or *ar* in StE representing /ɔ:/ or /ɔ:r/ in RP. When the syllable is unstressed, however (as frequently with *for*, *or*, *nor*), the pronunciation is reduced (as here) to /ɑr/ or /əɹ/ [7.22.1–3].

*var*. Barnes consistently uses *v* to show the voicing of initial /f/ in native English words, as in *for* here, *vust* (11, 31), and *vetch’d* (28); contrast *farm* from French in the title and lines 1 and 33) [8.3.1].

*day*. Unlike *háy*, *máy*, *pláy*, *stáy*, etc. (and most words that have *ay* in StE spelling, for which see the comment on *máid* in line 1 above), *day* is rarely rhymed with words spelled with *áy* and very rarely spelled with *áy* itself, though it has several other spellings in 1844 (*da*, *dā*, *dae*, and *dāe*). Its normal pronunciation for Barnes is /de:/, though the spelling *dáy* and the rhyme with *stáy* in the third stanza of “Eveven in the village” (a stanza that was omitted in all subsequent editions) suggest the possibility of the alternative pronunciation /dæɪ/. When the spelling is *day* but the rhyme is with *háy* (as in “Hây-miakèn” and “Hây-carrèn”), it is not clear which Barnes intends, a full rhyme or a half rhyme. Other words with *ay* or *ey* in StE spelling that normally have the vowel /e:/ in Barnes’s dialect are *clay*,

*fay* (v. 'succeed, prosper'), *lay*, *say*, *way*, *grey*, *key*, and *whey* [7.11.7; for *way* and *away* see further 7.11.8].

7 An' that's how 'tis my eyes be bright,  
ən ðats hæ:u tɪz mə:i ə:i z bi: brə:i t

8 An' why my cheäks be ālwiz red. *always*  
ən [h]wə:i mə:i tʃiäks bi: ə:l wɪz rɛd

*cheäks*. The spelling *eä*, though widely used and indicating a number of different pronunciations in the modified form of the dialect, is in 1844 reserved for a small number of words that have *ea* in StE: *beät*, *bleät*, *cleän*, *deäl*, etc., in which the dialectal pronunciation of the vowel is /iə/. Its use in *cheek* suggests that the dialect form is derived from the West Saxon *cēace* (as might be expected in the southwest), whereas the StE form is from Anglian *cēce*. [7.10.8, 7.10.13].

*ālwiz*. The usual spelling is *always*, as in StE, with the pronunciation /a:lwe:z/; but spelling in 1844 shows that vowel of the first element sometimes has the variant pronunciation /ɛ:/ and that of the second is sometimes reduced to /ɪ/ or even /ə/ [7.11.8, 7.13.1].

9 In zummer marnens, when the lark *mornings*  
ɪn zʌmə r ma:r nən z [h]wɛn ðə lɑ:k

10 Da rouse the yerly lad an' lass *early*  
də rə:uz ðə jɛ:rli lɑd ən lɑ[:]s

*Da*. The spelling with *a* (here and in 14, 15, etc.), found only when *do* is unstressed, and abandoned in later editions, shows the pronunciation /də/ [7.15.5]. When *do* is stressed (as in 23), the spelling is *do* and the pronunciation /du:/, as in RP.

*yerly*. Like *arm* in line 3 above, words with initial *er-* or *ear-* (*earn*, *earnest*, etc.) are consistently spelled with initial *yar-* in 1844, indicating the pronunciation /jɑ:r/; *early*, however, was evidently /jə:r/ [7.9.3].

*lass*. The vowel may be either short or long; the rhyme with *grass* suggests that here it is long [7.7.2].

11 To work, I be the vust to mark *first*  
 tə wɔ:rk əɪ bi: ðə vʌst tə mɑ:rk

*vust*. Words with /ə:rst/ in RP have /ʌst/ in Barnes's dialect, as with *first* here and *worst* in line 29 [7.9.5c].

12 My steps upon the dewy grass.  
 mæɪ steps əpən ðə dju:ɪ grɑ:s

13 An' in the evemen, when the zun *evening*  
 ən ɪn ði i:vəmən [h]wɛn ðə zʌn

*evemen*. (i) The spelling with medial *m*, found in both 1844 and 1847 but replaced by *evenèn* in the modified spelling of later editions, shows that Barnes's preferred pronunciation was /i:vəmən/ [8.7.1]. (ii) For the *-en* ending see the note on *bubblèn* (15).

14 Da sheen upon the western brows *shine*  
 də ʃi:n əpən ðə westərn brə:uz

*sheen*. *Shine* and *chime* are consistently spelled *sheen* and *cheem* in Barnes's dialect poems, showing the retention of the vowel /i:/ from Middle English [7.10.2].

15 O' hills, wher bubblèn brooks da run  
 ə hɪlz [h]wɔ:r bʌblən bruks də rʌn

*wher*. *Where*, *there*, and *their* are usually spelled *wher* and *ther* in 1844, suggesting pronunciation with /ɔ:r/, particularly when the word is

unstressed; but rhymes with words such as *bare*, *fair*, and *wear* suggest the alternative pronunciation with /ɛər/[7.20.3].

*bubblèn*. In both early and late editions of his poems Barnes uses the spelling *-èn* for the unstressed *-ing* ending on present participles and verbal nouns, though the accent on the *e* is not infrequently omitted in 1844. The pronunciation, as for other words ending in unstressed *-en* (past participles of strong verbs, nouns such as *garden*, etc.), is /ən/ [7.1.5].

16 Ther I da zing an' milk my cows.  
ðər əɪ də zɪŋ ən mɪlk məɪ kəʊz

17 An' ev'ry cow da stan' wi' I,  
ən evri kəʊ də stan wi əɪ

18 An' never mōve, nar kick my pâil,  
ən nevər mʌv nəɾ kɪk məɪ pæɪl

*mōve*. The pronunciation of the vowel is uncertain. *WBPG* argued originally in favour of /ʌ/; but occasional spellings with *ō*, here and in the third stanza of “Looks a-know'd avore” (1844), suggest the possibility of an alternative pronunciation, /oː/ [7.5.3].

19 Nar bliare at t'other cows, nar try *bellow*  
nər bljɛər ət tʰðər kəʊz nəɾ trɪ

*bliare* (i.e. ‘blare’, hence ‘bellow’). The word belongs with *mare*, *share*, *fair*, *pair*, etc., always spelled with *-iare* or *-iair* in 1844. The diphthong is pronounced as in RP /ɛə/ but with an introductory *i*-glide, creating the triphthong /jɛə/, followed by /r/ (see *farm* above), hence /jɛər/[7.20.2].

20 To hook, ar switç me wi' her tâil.  
tə hʊk əɾ swɪtʃ mi: wi [h]ər tæɪl

*switç*. The *ī* spelling, which is retained in 1847 but not in the third or fourth editions of the first collection (1862 and 1866 respectively) or in 1879, is

puzzling. Normally it indicates /əɪ/, but since I know of no reason why the *i* in *switch* should be long, I have assumed it is an uncorrected printing error and have transcribed it, accordingly, as /ɪ/.

21 Noo liady, wi' her muff an' vâil, *veil*  
 nu: ljedi wi [h]ər mʌf ən væɪl

*Noo*. Barnes consistently maintains a distinction between *no* (the opposite of *yes*), rhymed only with words ending in /o:ɪ/ and always spelled *no*, and *noo* ('not any?'), always so spelled and evidently pronounced /nu:/ [7.14.6].

*liady*. The spelling always used in 1844 and 1847 for the diphthong in the sequence spelled C+a+C+e or (as here) C+a+C+y and pronounced /eɪ/ in RP is *ia*, as in *stiately* (22). The pronunciation in Barnes's dialect is /jɛ/ [7.11.1].

22 Da wā'ke wi' sich a stiately tread *walk*  
 də wɛ:k wi sɪtʃ ə stjetli tɹɛd

*wā'ke*. The combination spelled *alk* in StE is in 1844 almost always spelled *ā'k*, *ā'ke*, or *a'ke*, implying /ɛ:k/ (which I take to be the normal pronunciation in the dialect), but occasionally *a'k*, implying the alternative pronunciation /a:k/ [7.13.2].

*sich*. This is the usual spelling of *such* in 1844, showing that the preferred pronunciation was /sɪtʃ/. In later editions both *sich* and *such* are found frequently, suggesting that /sʌtʃ/ was an acceptable alternative [7.5.6].

23 As I do wi' my milkèn pâil,  
 əz əɪ du: wi məɪ mɪlkən pæɪl

24 A-balanc'd up upon my head.  
 əbalənst ʌp əpɒn məɪ hed

25 An I at marnen an' at night  
 ən əɪ ət mɑ:rnən ən ət nəɪt

26 Da skim the yaller crēam, an' muold *yellow*  
 də skɪm ðə jələr kre:m ən muəld

*yaller.* (i) The spellings *yaller* and *yoller* for *yellow* (both found in 1844) imply for the vowel of the stressed syllable a pronunciation between /a/ and /ɒ/, hence /ɑ/[7.2.3, 7.4]. (ii) Hyper-rhoticity leads to the frequent substitution of /ər/ for /o:/ in words ending in unstressed *-ow* [8.8.2].

*crēam.* I take the spellings *ē* and *ēa* to represent /e:/, the sound Barnes calls “the Dorset *ē*” (1863 *Grammar*, p. 11), though such words are often spelled without the macron (as in StE), and rhymes show that pronunciation with /i:/ (as in RP) was also acceptable [7.10.4].

*muold.* The spelling with *uo* in 1844 and 1847 (replaced by *wo* in later editions) shows the diphthongal pronunciation of long *o*, /uə/, but the rhyme with *roll'd* (28), which has the monophthongal /o:/ (see *don't* in line 5 above), shows that Barnes accepted rhymes between the pure vowel and the diphthong [7.14.3].

27 An' press my cheeses red an' white,  
 ən prɛs məɪ tʃi:zɪz rɛd ən [h]wəɪt

28 An' zee the butter vetch'd an' roll'd. *fetched (turned solid)*  
 ən zi: ðə bʌtər vɛtʃt ən rɔ:ld

29 An' Tommas shon't be cāll'd the wust *worst*  
 ən tɒməs ʃənt bi: keɪld ðə wʌst

*shon't.* This is the usual spelling of *shan't* in 1844, though the latter is also found (in “Eclogue: The common a-took in”). As with the alternative *a*

and *o* spellings for the first syllable of *yellow* (26), I take the pronunciation of the vowel to be /a/[7.4].

*call'd*. Words containing the sound /ɔ:l/ in RP are given their StE spellings in later editions (*all*, *haul*, *crawl*, etc.) but a variety of different spellings in 1844. The commonest are *al* (as in line 31) and *a'l*, which I take to represent the unrounded pronunciation /a:l/; the alternative with *al(l)* (as here) I take to be /ɛ:l/; and the rare occurrences with StE spelling in 1844 I take as /ɔ:l/[7.13.1].

30 Young man alive, var he da try  
jʌŋ man ələ:ɪv var hi: də trɪɪ

31 To milk roun' al his own cows vust,  
tə mɪlk rə:ʊn a:l [h]ɪz o:n kəʊz vʌst

*al*. For the pronunciation /a:l/ see the note on *cāll'd* (29).

*his*. Initial /h/ is normally retained in Dorset when the syllable is stressed, but it may be dropped in unstressed syllables (as it frequently is in StE) [8.5.1].

32 An' then to come an' milk var I.  
ən ðen tə kʌm ən mɪlk vər əɪ

33–36 [The final stanza repeats the first.]

*1844* POEMS  
WITH  
PHONEMIC TRANSCRIPTS



# SPRING

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## THE SPRING



WHEN wintry weather's al a-done  
An' brooks da sparkle in the zun,  
An' nâisy buildèn rooks da vlee  
Wi' sticks toward ther elem tree,  
An' we can hear birds zing, and zee  
Upon the boughs the buds o' spring,  
Then I don't envy any king,  
A-vield wi' health an' zunsheen.

*fly*

*sunshine*

Var then the cowslip's hangèn flow'r,  
A-wetted in the zunny show'r,  
Da grow wi' vi'lets sweet o' smell,  
That mâidens al da like so well;  
An' drushes' aggs, wi' sky-blue shell,  
Da lie in mossy nests among  
The tharns, while thē da zing ther zong  
At evemen in the zunsheen.

*for*

*thrushes' eggs*

*thorns  
evening*

An' God da miake his win' to blow  
An' râin to val var high an' low,  
An' tell his marnen zun to rise  
Var al alik'; an' groun' an' skies  
Ha' colors var the poor man's eyes;  
An' in our trials He is near  
To hear our muoan an' zee our tear,  
An' turn our clouds to zunsheen.

*fall for  
morning*

ðə sprɪŋ

(h)wɛn wɪntri wɛðərz a:l ədʌn  
ən brʊks də spɑ:kəl ɪn ðə zʌn  
ən næɪzi bɪldən rʊks də vli:  
wi stɪks təwɑ:rd ðər ɛləm tri:  
ən wi: kən hiər bɛ:rdz zɪŋ ən(d) zi:  
    əpən ðə bə:uz ðə bʌdz ə sprɪŋ  
    ðen əɪ do:nt envi ɛni kiŋ  
        əvɪ:l(d) wi hɛlθ ən zʌŋʃi:n

var ðen ðə kə:ʊslɪps haɪən flə:uər  
əwɛtɪd ɪn ðə zʌni ʃə:uər  
də grə: wi vɛ:ɪləts swi:(ɪ)t ə smɛl  
ðət məɪdɛnz a:l də lɛ:ɪk sə wɛl  
ən drʌʃɪz agz wi skə:ɪblu: ʃɛl  
    də lə:ɪ ɪn mɒsi nɛsts əmɒŋ  
    ðə ðɑ:rnz (h)wə:ɪl ðe: də zɪŋ ðər zɒŋ  
        at i:vɪmən ɪn ðə zʌŋʃi:n

ən gʊd də mjɛk (h)ɪz wɪn tə blə:  
ən ræɪn tə va:l vər hɛ:ɪ ən lə:  
ən tɛl (h)ɪz mə:rnən zʌn tə rə:ɪz  
vər a:l aɪk ən grə:ʊn ən skə:ɪz  
hɑ kʌlɛrz vər ðə pu:(ɪ)ər mʌnz ə:ɪz  
    ən ɪn ə:uər trə:ɪləz hi: ɪz niər  
    tə hiər ə:uər muən ən zi: ə:uər tiər  
        ən tɛ:rn ə:uər klə:ʊdz tə zʌŋʃi:n

An' many times, when I da vind  
Things goo awry, an' vo'ke unkind;  
To zee the quiet veedèn herds,  
An' hear the zingèn o' the birds,  
Da still my spurrit muore than words.  
    Var I da zee that 'tis our sin  
    Da miake oon's soul so dark 'ithin  
        When God wood gi'e us zunsheen.

*folk  
feeding*

*spirit  
for*

*give*

ən meni tə:ɪmz (h)wɛn ə:ɪ də və:ɪn(d)  
ðɪŋz gu: ərə:ɪ ən vo:k ʌnkə:ɪn(d)  
tə zi: ðə kwə:ɪət vi:dən hæ:rdz  
ən hiər ðə zɪŋən ə ðə bæ:rdz  
də stɪl mə:ɪ spə:ɪt muər ðən wə:rdz  
var ə:ɪ də zi: ðət tɪz ə:uər sɪn  
də mjɛk (w)u:nz so:l sə dɑ:rk ɪðɪn  
(h)wɛn gɒd wʊd gi: əs zʌŋʃɪ:n

## THE WOODLANDS



O SPREAD agen your leaves an' flow'rs,  
Luonesome woodlands! zunny woodlands!  
Here undernēath the dewy show'rs  
O' warm-âir'd spring-time, zunny woodlands.  
As when, in drong ar oben groun', *lane between hedges or open fields*  
Wi' happy buoyish heart I voun' *found*  
The twitt'ren birds a-buildèn roun'  
Your high-bough'd hedges, zunny woodlands.

Ya gie'd me life, ya gie'd me jây, *gave*  
Luonesome woodlands, zunny woodlands;  
Ya gie'd me health as in my plây  
I rambled droo ye, zunny woodlands. *through*  
Ya gie'd me freedom var to rove *for*  
In âiry meäd, ar shiady grove; *or*  
Ya gie'd me smilen *Fanny's* love,  
The best ov al ò't, zunny woodlands. *of all of it*

My vust shill skylark whiver'd high, *first, resonant, hovered*  
Luonesome woodlands, zunny woodlands,  
To zing below your deep-blue sky  
An' white spring-clouds, O zunny woodlands.  
An' boughs o' trees that oonce stood here,  
Wer glossy green the happy year  
That gie'd me oon I lov'd so dear  
An' now ha lost, O zunny woodlands.

O let me rove agen unspied,  
Luonesome woodlands, zunny woodlands,  
Along your green-bough'd hedges' zide,

ðə (w)ʊdlən(d)z

o: sprɛd aɡɛn jər li:vz ən flə:uərz

luənsəm (w)ʊdlən(d)z zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z

hiər ʌndərne:θ ðə dʒu:ɪ ʃə:uərz

ə wɑ:rmæird sprɪŋtə:ɪm zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z

az (h)wɛn ɪn drɒŋ ar o:bən grə:ʊn

wɪ hɑ:pɪ bwə:ɪf hɑ:rt ə:ɪ və:ʊn

ðə twɪtrən bɛ:rdz əbɪldən rə:ʊn

jər hɛ:rbə:ʊd hɛdʒɪz zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z

jə ɡɪ:d mi: lə:ɪf jə ɡɪ:d mi: dʒæɪ

luənsəm (w)ʊdlən(d)z zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z

jə ɡɪ:d mi: hɛlθ əz ɪn mə:ɪ plæɪ

ə:ɪ rambəld dru: ɪ: zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z

jə ɡɪ:d mi: frɪ:dəm vər tə rə:v

ɪn æɪrɪ miəd ər ʃjɛdɪ grə:v

jə ɡɪ:d mi: smə:ɪlən fənɪz lʌv

ðə bɛst əv a:l o:t zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z

mə:ɪ vʌst ʃɪl skə:ɪlɑ:rk (h)wɪvərd hɛ:ɪ

luənsəm (w)ʊdlən(d)z zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z

tə zɪŋ bɪlɔ: jər di:p blu: skə:ɪ

ən (h)wə:ɪt sprɪŋ klə:ʊdz o: zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z

ən bə:ʊz ə trɪ:z ðæt (w)u:ns stʊd hiər

wər ɡlɔ:si ɡrɪ:n ðə hɑ:pɪ jɪər

ðæt ɡɪ:d mi: (w)u:n ə:ɪ lʌvd sə diər

ən nə:ʊ hɛ lɔ:st o: zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z

o: lɛt mi: rə:v aɡɛn ʌnspɛ:ɪd

luənsəm (w)ʊdlən(d)z zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z

əlɒŋ jər ɡrɪ:nbə:ʊd hɛdʒɪz zə:ɪd

As then I rambled, zunny woodlands.  
An' wher the missèn trees oonce stood,  
Ar tongues oonce rung among the wood,  
My memory shall miake em good,  
    Though you've a-lost em, zunny woodlands.

*or*

az ðen ə:ɪ rambəld zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z  
ən (h)wər ðə mɪsən tri:z (w)u:ns stʊd  
ar tʌŋz (w)u:ns rʌŋ əmɒŋ ðə wʊd  
mə:ɪ mɛməri ʃəl mjek əm gud  
ðo: ju:v əlɒst əm zʌni (w)ʊdlən(d)z



LIADY-DAY AN' RIDDEN HOUSE



EEES, twer at Liady-Day, ya know,	<i>yes</i>
I come vrom Gullybrook to Stowe.	
At Liady-Day I took my pack	
O' rottletraps, an' turn'd my back	<i>rickety old things</i>
Upon the wold thick woaken door	<i>oak</i>
That had inzide o'n long avore	<i>of it</i>
The muost that, thieze zide o' the griave,	<i>this</i>
I'd live to have, or die to siave;	
My childern an' my vier-pliace,	<i>fireplace</i>
An' Molly wi' her cheerful fiace.	
An' riddèn house is sich a caddie,	<i>moving, muddle</i>
That I shont want to have noo muore o't	<i>of it</i>
Not eet a bit, ya mid be sure o't,—	<i>yet, may</i>
I'd rather kip upon oone staddle.	<i>stay in one (standing-)place</i>
Well zoo, ya know, in marnen we	<i>morning</i>
Got up so riathe as we could zee,	<i>early</i>
An' borried uncle's wold hoss <i>Dragon</i> ,	<i>borrowed</i>
To bring the wold ramshackle waggon	
An' luoad: an' vust begun a-packèn	<i>first</i>
The bedsteads, an the ruopes an' zackèn;	<i>sacking</i>
An' then put up the girt yarm-chair,	<i>great armchair</i>
An' cuoffer vull ov ethen-ware,	<i>chest full of earthen-ware</i>
An' vier-dogs, an' copper kittle;	<i>andirons, kettle</i>
Wi' pots an' sasspans big an' little;	<i>saucepans</i>
An' other <i>things</i> bezide; an' then	
Al' up o' top o' thā agen,	<i>them</i>
The long woak tiable buoard to eat	
Our tiaties an our bit o' meat—	<i>potatoes</i>
Var he ther wou'den be noo doèn	<i>for</i>

ljedi de: ən rɪdən hərəus

i:s twər ət ljedi de: jə no:  
ə:ɪ kʌm vrəm ɡʌlibrʊk tə sto:  
ət ljedi de: ə:ɪ tʊk mə:ɪ pʌk  
ə rʊtəltraps ən tə:ɪnd mə:ɪ bʌk  
əpən ðə (w)uəld θɪk (w)uəkən duər  
ðət həd ɪnzə:ɪd o:n lɒŋ əvuər  
ðə muəst ðət ðiəz zə:ɪd ə ðə ɡrjɛv  
ə:ɪd lɪv tə hʌv ʌr də:ɪ tə sjɛv  
mə:ɪ tʃɪldərn ən mə:ɪ və:ɪəpɫjɛs  
ən mɒli wi (h)ər tʃiərful fjɛs  
ən rɪdən hərəus ɪz sɪtʃ ə kʌdəl  
ðət ə:ɪ ʃʌnt wɒnt tə hʌv nu: muər o:t  
nɒt ɪ:t ə bɪt jə mɪd bi: ʃu(:)ər o:t  
ə:ɪd rɛ:ðər kɪp əpən (w)u:n stʌdəl

wɛl zu: jə no: ɪn mɑ:ɪnən wi:  
ɡʊt ʌp sə rjɛð əz wi: kʊd zi:  
ən bʌrɪd ʌŋkəlz (w)uəld hɒs dræɡən  
tə brɪŋ ðə (w)uəld rʌmfʌkəl wæɡən  
ən luəd ən vʌst bɪɡʌn əpʌkən  
ðə bɛdstɛdz ən ðə ruəps ən zʌkən  
ən ðɛn pʌt ʌp ðə ɡə:ɪt jɑ:ɪmtʃɛər  
ən kʊfər vʊl əv ɛθənweər  
ən və:ɪərdɒɡz ən kɒpər kɪtəl  
wi pɒts ən sɑ:spɛnz bɪɡ ən lɪtəl  
ən ʌðər ðɪŋz bɪzə:ɪd ən ðɛn  
a:l ʌp ə tɒp ə ðe: ʌɡɛn  
ðə lɒŋ (w)uək tʃɛbəl buəd tu ɪ:t  
ə:uər tʃɛtɪz ən ə:uər bɪt ə mɪt  
vʌr hi: ðər wʊdən bi: nu: du:ən

'ithout at āl—an' then we tied	
Upon the riaves along the zide	<i>side-extensions†</i>
The long woak stools belongen too en;	<i>to it</i>
An' put betwix his lags turn'd up'ard	<i>legs</i>
The zalt box an' the carner cup-b'ard.	<i>salt, corner</i>
An' then we laid the wold clock kiase	<i>case</i>
Al' dumb <i>athirt</i> upon his fiace,	<i>crossways</i>
Var al' the works, I needen tell ye,	<i>for</i>
Wer took out ov his head an' belly.	
An' then we put upon the pack	
The settle, flat upon his back;	
An' ā'ter he, a-tied in pairs,	<i>after</i>
Oon in another, al' the chairs;	
An' beds an' other <i>things</i> beside;	
An' at the very top, a-tied,	
The childern's little stools did lie,	
Wi' lags a-turn'd towards the sky.	
An' zoo we luoded up our scroff,	<i>odds and ends</i>
An' tied it vast, an' started off.	
An',—as the waggon diden car al'	<i>carry</i>
We had to car—the butter-barrel	
An' cheese-press, wi' a pâil an' viat	<i>vat</i>
Ar two, an' cistern var to zet	<i>or, for</i>
The milk in, an' a view <i>things</i> muore,	
Wer al' a-carr'd the day avore.	

And when we <i>thought</i> the <i>things</i> wer out,	
An' went in var to look about	
In holes an' carners, var to vind	
What odd oones wer a-left behind,	
The holler wind did whissle round	<i>hollow</i>
About the empty rooms, an' sound	

ɪðə:ut ət ɛ:l ən ðen wi: tə:ɪd  
 əpən ðə rjɛvz əlŋj ðə zə:ɪd  
 ðə lŋj (w)uək stu:lz bɪlŋən tu: ən  
 ən pʌt bɪtwɪks (h)ɪz lagz tə:ɪnd ʌpərd  
 ðə zɒlt bʊks ən ðə kɑ:rnər kʌbərd  
 ən ðen wi: lɛd ðə (w)uəld klɒk kjɛs  
 a:l dʌm əðə:rt əpən (h)ɪz fjɛs  
 vər a:l ðə wərks ə:ɪ nɪ:dən tɛl i:  
 wər tʊk ə:ut əv (h)ɪz hɛd ən bɛli  
 ən ðen wi: pʌt əpən ðə pak  
 ðə sɛtəl flat əpən (h)ɪz bak  
 ən ɛ:tər hi: ətə:ɪd ɪn pɛərz  
 (w)u:n ɪn ənʌðər a:l ðə tʃɛərz  
 ən bɛdz ən ʌðər ðɪŋz bɪzə:ɪd  
 ən at ðə vɛrɪ tɒp ətə:ɪd  
 ðə tʃɪldərnz lɪtəl stu:lz dɪd lə:ɪ  
 wi lagz ətə:ɪnd təwɑ:ɪrdz ðə skə:ɪ  
 ən zu: wi: luədɪd ʌp ə:uər skrɒf  
 ən tə:ɪd ɪt vɑ:st ən stɑ:rtɪd ɒf  
 ən az ðə wɑ:gən dɪdən kɑ:r a:l  
 wi: hɑd tə kɑ:r ðə bʌtərbarəl  
 ən tʃi:zprɛs wi ə pɛɪl ən vjət  
 ər tu: ən sɪstərn vər tə zɛt  
 ðə mɪlk ɪn ən ə vju: ðɪŋz muər  
 wər a:l əkɑ:ɪd ðə de: əvuər

ən(d) (h)wɛn wi: ðɔ:t ðə ðɪŋz wər ə:ut  
 ən wɛnt ɪn vər tə lʊk əbə:ut  
 ɪn ho:lz ən kɑ:rnərz vər tə və:m(d)  
 (h)wɒt ɒd (w)u:nz wər əlɛft bɪhə:m(d)  
 ðə hɒlɚr wɪn(d) dɪd (h)wɪsəl rə:un(d)  
 əbə:ut ði ɛm(p)ti ru:mz ən sə:un(d)

So dismal, that I zaid to Molly  
Did miake I veel quite molancholy.  
Var when a man da leäve the heth  
Wher vust his childern drā'd ther breath,  
Ar wher thā grow'd, an' had ther fun,  
An' *things* wer oonce a-zaid an' done  
That he da mind, da touch his heart  
A little bit, I'll ānswer var't.  
Zoo ridden house is sich a caddle,  
That I wou'd rather kip my staddle.

*feel*  
*for, hearth*  
*first, drew*  
*or*

*for it*

sə dɪzməl ðət əɪ zɛd tə mɒli  
dɪd mjɛk əɪ vi:l kwə:ɪt mɒlənkɒli  
vər (h)wɛn ə man də liəv ðə hɛθ  
(h)wər vʌst (h)ɪz tʃɪldərn drɛ:d ðər brɛθ  
ar (h)wər ðe: grɔ:d ən had ðər fʌn  
ən ðɪŋz wər (w)u:ns əzɛd ən dʌn  
ðət hi: də mə:m(d) də tʌtʃ (h)ɪz hɑ:t  
ə lɪtəl bɪt əɪl ɛnsər vɑ:t  
zu: rɪdən hɜ:us ɪz sɪtʃ ə kədəl  
ðət əɪ wʊd rɛ:ðər kɪp məɪ stadəl

## EASTER TIME



LASTE Easter I put on my blue  
Frock cuoat, the vust time, vier new;  
Wi' yaller buttons āl o' brass,  
That glitter'd in the zun lik' glass;  
An' stuck into the button hole  
A bunch o' flowers that I stole.

*first, brand-new  
yellow, all*

A span-new wes'co't, too, I wore,  
Wi' yaller stripes āl down avore;  
An tied my breeches' lags below  
The knee, wi' ribbon in a bow;  
An' drow'd my kitty-boots azide,  
An' put my laggèns on, and tied  
My shoes wi' ribbon hāfe inch wide,

*brand-new  
in front  
legs  
threw, ankle-boots  
leggings  
half*

Bekiaze 'twer Easter Zunday.

An' ā'ter marnen church wer out  
I come back huome an' strolled about  
Al' down the viel's, an' drough the liane,  
Wi' sister Kit an' cousin Jiane.  
The lam's did plây, the groun's wer green,  
The trees did bud, the zun did sheen,  
The lark wer zingen in the sky,  
An' āl the dirt wer got so dry  
As if the zummer wer begun.

*after morning  
fields, through*

An' I had sich a bit o' fun,  
I miade the mâidens squāl an' run,

*sbine  
squall*

Bekiaze 'twer Easter Zunday.

An' zoo a-Monday we got droo  
Our work betimes, an' ax'd a vew

*through  
asked*

i:stər tə:ɪm

lɛ:st i:stər ə:ɪ pʌt ɒn mə:ɪ blu:  
frɒk kuət ðə vʌst tə:ɪm vɔ:ɪər nju:  
wi ʤʌlər bʌtənz ɛ:l ə brɑ:s  
ðət glɪtərd ɪn ðə zʌn lɪk gla:s  
ən stʌk ɪntə ðə bʌtən ho:l  
ə bʌntʃ ə flə:uərz ðət ə:ɪ sto:l  
ə spʌn nju: weskət tu: ə:ɪ wuər  
wi ʤʌlər strə:ɪps aɪl də:ʊn əvʊər  
ən tə:ɪd mə:ɪ brɪ:tʃɪz lagz bɪlo:  
ðə ni: wi rɪbən ɪn ə bo:  
ən drɔ:d mə:ɪ kɪtɪ bu:ts əzə:ɪd  
ən pʌt mə:ɪ lagənz ɒn ən(d) tə:ɪd  
mə:ɪ ʃu:z wi rɪbən he:f ɪntʃ wə:ɪd  
bɪkʤe:z twər i:stər zʌnde:

ən ɛ:tər mɑ:rnən tʃɔ:rtʃ wər ə:ʊt  
ə:ɪ kʌm bʌk huəm ən stro:ld əbə:ʊt  
aɪl də:ʊn ðə vi:lz ən dru: ðə lʤen  
wi sɪstər kɪt ən kʌzən dʤjen  
ðə lɑ:mz dɪd plæɪ ðə grə:ʊnz wər grɪn  
ðə trɪ:z dɪd bʌd ðə zʌn dɪd ʃɪn  
ðə lɑ:rk wər zɪŋən ɪn ðə skə:ɪ  
ən ɛ:l ðə də:rt wər gɒt sə drə:ɪ  
əz ɪf ðə zʌmər wər bɪgʌn  
ən ə:ɪ hʌd sɪtʃ ə bɪt ə fʌn  
ə:ɪ mʤəd ðə mə:ɪdənz skwe:l ən rʌn  
bɪkʤe:z twər i:stər zʌnde:

ən zu: ə mʌnde: wi: gɒt dru:  
ə:ʊər wɔ:rk bɪtə:ɪmz ən a:kst ə vju:



Young vo'ke vrom <i>Stowe</i> an' <i>Coom</i> , an' zome	<i>folk</i>
Vrom uncle's down at <i>Grange</i> to come,	
Wi' two or dree young chaps beside,	<i>three</i>
To meet and kip up Easter tide:	<i>keep</i>
Var I'd a-zaid bevore, I'd git	<i>for</i>
Zome friends to come, an' have a bit	
O' fun wi' I, an' Jiane, an' Kit,	
Bekiaze 'twer Easter Monday.	

An' there we plây'd away at quâits,	<i>quoits</i>
An' weigh'd ourzelves wi' skiales an' wâights.	<i>scales and weights</i>
An' jump'd to zee who wer the spryest,	<i>nimblest</i>
An' jump'd the vurdest an' the highest;	<i>furthest</i>
An' rung the bells var vull an hour,	
An' plây'd at vives agien the tower.	<i>fives</i>
An' then we went an' had a tâit,	<i>see-saw</i>
An' cousin Sammy wi' his wâight	
Broke off the bar, 'e wer so fat,	
An' toppled off an' vell down flat	<i>fell</i>
Upon his head, and squot his hat,	<i>squashed</i>
Bekiaze 'twer Easter Monday.	

jʌŋ vɔ:k vrəm stɔ: ən ku:m ən zʌm  
vrəm ʌŋkəlz də:un ət grɛ:ndʒ tə kʌm  
wi tu: ər dri: jʌŋ tʃʌps bɪzə:ɪd  
tə mi(:)t ən(d) kɪp ʌp i:stər tə:ɪd  
vər ə:ɪd əzɛd bɪvuər ə:ɪd grɪ  
zʌm frɛn(d)z tə kʌm ən hav ə brɪ  
ə flʌn wi ə:ɪ ən dʒjɛn ən kɪt  
bɪkjɛ:z twər i:stər mʌndɛ:

ən ðeər wi: plæɪd əwə:ɪ ət kwæɪts  
ən wæɪd ə:uərzelvz wi skjɛlz ən wæɪts  
ən dʒʌmpt tə zi: hu: wər ðə sprɛ:ɪst  
ən dʒʌmpt ðə vɛ:ɪdɪst ən ðə hɛ:ɪst  
ən rʌŋ ðə bɛlz vər vʊl ən ə:uər  
ən plæɪd ət vɛ:ɪvz əgjen ðə tɛ:uər  
ən ðɛn wi: wɛnt ən had ə tæɪt  
ən kʌzən sami wi (h)ɪz wæɪt  
brɔ:k ɒf ðə bær ə wər sə fət  
ən tɒpɔld ɒf ən vɛl də:un flət  
əpɒn (h)ɪz hɛd ən(d) skwɒt (h)ɪz hət  
bɪkjɛ:z twər i:stər mʌndɛ:

## DOCK LEAVES



THE dock leaves that da spread so wide  
 Upon *thik* wold bank's zunny zide *that old*  
 Da bring to mind what we did do  
 At plây wi' docks var years agoo. *for*  
 How we,—when nettles had a-stung  
 Our busy han's when we wer young,—  
 Did rub 'em wi' a dock an' zing  
 “*Out nettl' in dock. In dock out sting.*”  
 An' when thy zunburnt fiace, wi' het, *beat*  
 Did sheen wi' tricklen draps o' zweet, *shine*  
 How thee didst squot upon a bank  
 An' toss thy little head, an' pank, *pant*  
 An' tiake a dock leaf in thy han',  
 An' zit an' whisk en var a fan; *it*  
 While I did hunt 'ithin thy zight  
 Var streaky cockle-shells to fight.

In all our plây-ghiames we did bruise *games*  
 The dock leaf wi' our nimble shoes;  
 In carhouse wher we chaps did fling  
 You mâidens upwards in the zwing,  
 An' by the zae-pit's dousty bank *saw-pit's, dusty*  
 Wher we did tâit upon a plank. *play see-saw*  
 —(Dost mind how oonce thee coossen zit *couldn't*  
 The buoard, an' vell'st off into pit?) *fell*  
 An' when we hunted ye about  
 The girt rick-barken in an' out *great stackyard*  
 Among the ricks, your vlee-èn frocks *flying*  
 An' nimble veet did strick the docks. *feet, strike*

dɒk li:vz

ðə dɒk li:vz ðæt də sprɛd sə wə:ɪd  
əpɒn ðɪk (w)uəld bɑŋks zʌni zə:ɪd  
də brɪŋ tə mə:n(d) (h)wɒt wi: dɪd du:  
ət plæɪ wi dɒks vər jɪərz əgu:  
hə:u wi: (h)wɛn nɛtəlz həd əstʌŋ  
ə:uər bɪzi hənz (h)wɛn wi: wər jʌŋ  
dɪd rʌb əm wi ə dɒk ən zɪŋ  
ə:ut nɛtəl ɪn dɒk ɪn dɒk ə:ut stɪŋ  
ən (h)wɛn ðə:ɪ zʌnbə:ɪnt fɪs wi het  
dɪd ʃi:n wi trɪklən drɒps ə zwɛt  
hə:u ði: dɪdst skwɒt əpɒn ə bɑŋk  
ən tɒs ðə:ɪ lɪtəl həd ən pɑŋk  
ən tʃɛk ə dɒk li:f ɪn ðə:ɪ hən  
ən zɪt ən (h)wɪsk ən vər ə fən  
(h)wə:ɪl ə:ɪ dɪd hʌnt ɪðɪn ðə:ɪ zə:ɪt  
vər strɪ:ki kɒkəlʃɛlz tə fə:ɪt

ɪn ə:l ə:uər plæɪ ɡjɛmz wi: dɪd bru:z  
ðə dɒk li:f wi ə:uər nɪmbəl ʃu:z  
ɪn kɑ:ɪthə:ʊs (h)wər wi: tʃɒps dɪd flɪŋ  
ju: mə:ɪdɛnz ʌpərdz ɪn ðə zwɪŋ  
ən b(ə):ɪ ðə zɛ:pɪts də:ʊsti bɑŋk  
(h)wər wi: dɪd tæɪt əpɒn ə plɑŋk  
dɛst mə:n(d) hə:u (w)u:ns ði: kʊsən zɪt  
ðə buəd ən vɛlst ɒf ɪntə pɪt  
ən (h)wɛn wi: hʌntɪd i: əbə:ut  
ðə gə:ɪt rɪkbɑ:ɪkən ɪn ən ə:ut  
əmɒŋ ðə rɪks jər vli:ən frɒks  
ən nɪmbəl vi:t dɪd strɪk ðə dɒks

An' zoo thē docks a-spread so wide  
Upon *thik* wold bank's zunny zide,  
Da bring to mind what we did do,  
Among the docks var years agoo.

*those*

ən zu: ðe: dɒks əsprɛd sə wə:ɪd  
əpɒn ðɪk (w)uəld bɑŋks zʌni zə:ɪd  
də brɪŋ tə mə:ɪn(d) (h)wɒt wi: dɪd du:  
əmpɒŋ ðə dɒks vər jɪəz əgu:

## THE BLACKBIRD



Ov al the birds upon the wing  
Between the zunny show'rs o' spring,  
Var al the lark, a-swingèn high,  
Mid zing sweet ditties to the sky,  
An' sparrers, clus'tren roun' the bough,  
Mid chatter to the men at plough;  
The blackbird, hoppèn down along  
The hedge, da zing the gâyest zong.

*for*

*sparrows*

'Tis sweet, wi' yerly-wakèn eyes  
To zee the zun when vust da rise,  
Ar, hālen underwood an' lops  
Vrom new-plēsh'd hedges ar vrom copse,  
To snatch oon's nammet down below  
A tree wher primruosen da grow,  
But ther's noo time the whol dā long  
Lik' evemen wi' the blackbird's zong.

*early-waking*

*first*

*or, hauling, loppings*

*with stems half-cut and interlaced*

*snack*

*day*

*evening*

Var when my work is al a-done  
Avore the zettèn o' the zun,  
Then blushèn Jian da wā'k along  
The hedge to mit me in the drong,  
An' stây till al is dim an' dark  
Bezides the ashen tree's white bark.  
An al bezides the blackbird's skill  
An' runnèn evemen-whissle's still.

*walk*

*meet, lane between hedges*

*ash-tree's*

*resonant*

How in my buoyhood I did rove  
Wi' pryèn eyes along the drove,

*lane between hedges*

## ðə blakbæ:rd

əv a:l ðə bæ:rdz əpən ðə wiŋ  
bitwi:n ðə zʌni ʃə:uərz ə sprɪŋ  
vər a:l ðə la:rk əswiŋən hæ:ɪ  
mɪd zɪŋ swi(:)t dtɪz tə ðə skə:ɪ  
ən spærəz klʌstrən rə:un ðə bæ:u  
mɪd tʃatər tə ðə men ət plə:u  
ðə blakbæ:rd hɒpən də:un əlɒŋ  
ðə hedz də zɪŋ ðə gæɪnst zɒŋ

tɪz swi(:)t wi jə:rlɪ wjɛkən əɪz  
tə zi: ðə zʌn (h)wɛn vʌst də rə:ɪz  
ər he:lən ʌndərwud ən lɒps  
vrəm nju:plɛ:ʃt hedzɪz ər vrəm kɒps  
tə snatʃ (w)u:nz namɪt də:un bɪlɔ:  
ə tri: (h)wər prɪmruəzən də grɔ:  
bət ðərz nu: tə:ɪm ðə huəl de: lɒŋ  
lɪk i:vmən wi ðə blakbæ:rdz zɒŋ

vər (h)wɛn mə:ɪ wə:rk ɪz a:l ədʌn  
əvuər ðə zɛtən ə ðə zʌn  
ðɛn blʌʃən dʒjɛn də wɛ:k əlɒŋ  
ðə hedz tə mɪt mi: ɪn ðə drɒŋ  
ən stæɪ tɪl a:l ɪz dɪm ən dɑ:rk  
bɪzə:ɪdz ði əʃən tri:z (h)wə:ɪt bɑ:rk  
ən a:l bɪzə:ɪdz ðə blakbæ:rdz ʃɪl  
ən rʌnən i:vmən (h)wɪsəlz stɪl

hə:u ɪn mə:ɪ bwə:ɪhʊd ə:ɪ dɪd rɔ:v  
wi prə:ɪən ə:ɪz əlɒŋ ðə drɔ:v



Var blackbird's nestes in the quick-  
Set hedges high, an' green, an' thick;  
Ar clim' al up, wi' clingèn knees,  
Var crows' nestes in swâyèn trees,  
While frighten'd blackbirds down below  
Did chatter o' ther well-know'd foe.

*for*

*or, climb*

An' we da hear the blackbirds zing  
Ther sweetest ditties in the spring,  
When nippèn win's na muore da blow  
Vrom narthern skies wi' sleet ar snow,  
But drēve light doust along between  
The cluose liane-hedges, thick an' green;  
An' zoo the blackbird down along  
The hedge da zing the gâyest zong.

*biting winds*

*drive, dust*

vər blakbæ:rdz nəstɪz ɪn ðə kwɪk  
sɛt hɛdʒɪz hæ:ɪ ən grɪ:n ən θɪk  
ɑr klɪm a:l ʌp wi klɪŋən nɪz  
vər kro:z nəstɪz ɪn swæɪən tri:z  
(h)wə:ɪl fræ:tənd blakbæ:rdz də:ʊn bɪlo:  
dɪd tʃætər ə ðər wɛl no:d fo:

ən wi: də hiər ðə blakbæ:rdz zɪŋ  
ðər swi(:)tɪst dɪtɪz ɪn ðə sprɪŋ  
(h)wɛn nɪpən wɪnz nə muər də blo:  
vrəm nɑ:rðərn skə:ɪz wi slɪ:t ər sno:  
bət dre:v lə:ɪt də:ʊst əlɒŋ bɪtwɪ:n  
ðə kluəs lʒən hɛdʒɪz θɪk ən grɪ:n  
ən zu: ðə blakbæ:rd də:ʊn əlɒŋ  
ðə hɛdʒ də zɪŋ ðə gæɪnst zɒŋ

## WOODCOM' FEÄST



COME, Fanny, come! put on thy white,  
 'Tis Woodcom' feäst ya know, to-night.  
 Come! *think* noo muore, ya silly mâid,  
 O' chickèn drown'd, or ducks a-strây'd;  
 Nor muope to vind thy new frock's tâil  
 A-tore by hetchèn in a nâil;  
 Nar grieve an' hang thy head azide,  
 A-*think*èn o' thy lam' that died.  
 The flag's a-vee-èn wide an' high,  
 An' ringèn bells da shiake the sky;  
 The band da plây, the harns da roar,  
 An' boughs be up at ev'ry door.  
 Tha'll be a-dāncèn soon: the drum  
 's a-rumblèn now. Come, Fanny, come!  
 Fāther an' mother, I be sure,  
 'v a-ben a-gone an hour ar muore;  
 An' at the green the young an' wold  
 Da stan' so thick as sheep in vuold:  
 The men da lāfe, the buoys da shout,  
 Come out, ya muopèn wench, come out,  
 And goo wi' I, an' shew at leäst  
 Bright eyes an' smiles at Woodcom' feäst.

*chicks*  
*find*  
*catching on*  
*nor*

*flying*

*horns*

*or*

*fold*  
*laugh*

Come, let's goo out an' fling our heels  
 About in jigs an' vow'r-han' reels,  
 While āl the stiff-lagg'd wolder vo'ke  
 A-zittèn roun' da ta'ke an' joke,  
 An' zee us dānce, an' smile to zee  
 Ther youthful rigs a-plây'd by we.

*four-hand*  
*all the stiff-legged older folk*  
*talk*

*games*

wudkəm fiəst

kʌm fəni kʌm pʌt ɒn ðə:ɪ (h)wə:ɪt  
tɪz wudkəm fiəst jə nɔ: tənə:ɪt  
kʌm ðɪŋk nu: muər jə sɪli məɪd  
ə tʃɪkən drə:ʊnd ər dʌks əstrəɪd  
nɑr muər tə və:ɪn(d) ðə:ɪ nju: frɒks tæɪl  
ətʊər b(ə):ɪ hətʃən ɪn ə nəɪl  
nɑr grɪ:v ən haɪ ðə:ɪ hɛd əzə:ɪd  
ədɪŋkən ə ðə:ɪ lɑm ðət də:ɪd  
ðə flɑgz əvli:ən wə:ɪd ən hə:ɪ  
ən rɪŋən bɛlz də ʃjɛk ðə skə:ɪ  
ðə bɑn(d) də plæɪ ðə hɑ:rɪnz də ruər  
ən bə:uz bi: ʌp ət evri duər  
ðe:ɪl bi: əde:nsən su:n ðə drʌm  
z ərəmblən nə:ɪ kʌm fəni kʌm  
fɛ:ðər ən mʌðər ə:ɪ bi: ʃu(:)ər  
v əbɪn əgɒn ən ə:uər ər muər  
ən ət ðə grɪ:n ðə jʌŋ ən (w)uəld  
də stɑn sə θɪk əz ʃi:p ɪn vuəld  
ðə mɛn də lɛ:f ðə bwə:ɪz də ʃə:ut  
kʌm ə:ut jə muərən wɛntʃ kʌm ə:ut  
ən(d) gu: wi ə:ɪ ən ʃo: ət liəst  
brɛ:ɪt ə:ɪz ən smə:ɪlz ət wudkəm fiəst

kʌm lɛts gu: ə:ut ən flɪŋ ə:uər hi:lz  
əbə:ut ɪn dʒɪgz ən və:uərhan ri:lz  
(h)wə:ɪl ɛ:l ðə stɪflɑgd (w)uəldər vɔ:k  
əzɪtən rə:ʊn də tɛ:k ən dʒo:k  
ən zi: əs de:ns ən smə:ɪl tə zi:  
ðər ju:θfʊl rɪgz əplæɪd b(ə):ɪ wi:

Var ever since the wold church speer  
Vust prick'd the clouds, vrom year to year,  
When grass in meäd did reach oon's knees,  
An' blooth did kern in apple-trees;  
Zome merry dā 'v' a-broke to sheen  
Upon the dānce at Woodcom' green.  
An āl o' thā that now da lie  
So low āl roun' *thik* speer so high,  
Oonce, vrom the biggest to the leäst,  
Had merry hearts at Woodcom' feäst.

*for , old, spire  
first*

*blossom, set  
day has broken to shine*

*all of those  
that spire*

Zoo kip it up, an' let ther be  
A feäst var others ā'ter we.  
Come to the green, var when the zun  
Da zet upon our harmless fun,  
The moon wull rise up in the east  
To gi'e us light at Woodcom' feäst.  
Come, Fanny, comel put on thy white,  
Tis merry Woodcom' feäst to night:  
Ther's nothin' var to muope about;  
Come out, ya liazy jiade, come out;  
An' thee wu't be, to oon at leäst,  
The pirtiest mâid at Woodcom' feäst.

*keep  
after*

*give*

*thou wilt  
prettiest*

var evər sɪns ðə (w)uəld tʃə:rtʃ spiər  
vʌst prɪkt ðə klə:udz vrəm jiər tə jiər  
(h)wen gra:s ɪn miəd dɪd ri:tʃ (w)u:nz ni:z  
ən blu:θ dɪd kə:rn ɪn apəltri:z  
zʌm məri de: v əbro:k tə ʃi:n  
əpən ðə de:ns ət wʊdkəm grɪ:n  
ən eɪ ə ðe: ðət nə:u də lə:ɪ  
sə lo: eɪl rə:un ðɪk spiər sə hə:ɪ  
(w)u:ns vrəm ðə bɪgɪst tə ðə liəst  
həd məri hɑ:rts ət wʊdkəm fiəst

zu: kɪp ɪt ʌp ən let ðər bi:  
ə fiəst vər ʌðəz eɪtər wi:  
kʌm tə ðə grɪ:n vər (h)wen ðə zʌn  
də zet əpən ə:uər hɑ:mlɪs fʌn  
ðə mu:n wʊl rə:ɪz ʌp ɪn ði i:st  
tə gi: əs lə:ɪt ət wʊdkəm fiəst  
kʌm fəni kʌm pʌt ɒn ðə:ɪ (h)wə:ɪt  
tɪz məri wʊdkəm fiəst tə nə:ɪt  
ðərz nʌθən vər tə muəp əbə:ut  
kʌm ə:ut jə ljezi dʒjed kʌm ə:ut  
ən ði: wʊt bi: tə (w)u:n ət liəst  
ðə pɑ:tiɪst məɪd ət wʊdkəm fiəst

## THE MILK-MÂID O' THE FARM



I BE the milk-mâid o' the farm:

I be so happy out in groun',  
Wi' my white milk-pâil in my yarm,  
As ef I wore a goolden crown.

*field*  
*arm*  
*if*

An' I don't zit up hafe the night,  
Nar lie var hafe the day a-bed:  
An' that's how 'tis my eyes be bright,  
An' why my cheäks be älwiz red.

*half*  
*nor, for*  
*always*

In zummer marnens, when the lark  
Da rouse the yerly lad an' lass  
To work, I be the vust to mark  
My steps upon the dewy grass.

*mornings*  
*early*  
*first*

An' in the evemen, when the zun  
Da sheen upon the western brows  
O' hills, wher bubblèn brooks da run  
Ther I da zing an' milk my cows.

*evening*  
*shine*

An' ev'ry cow da stan' wi' I,  
An' never mōve, nar kick my pâil,  
Nar bliare at t'other cows, nar try  
To hook, ar swīch me wi' her tâil.

*bellow*  
*or*

Noo liady, wi' her muff an' vâil,  
Da wā'ke wi' sich a stiately tread  
As I do wi' my milkèn pâil,  
A-balanc'd up upon my head.

*veil*  
*walk*

ðə mɪlkmæɪd ə ðə fɑːm

əɪ bi: ðə mɪlkmæɪd ə ðə fɑːm  
əɪ bi: sə hɑːpi ɔːt in grəʊn  
wi məɪ (h)wəɪt mɪlkpæɪl in məɪ jɑːm  
əz ɛf əɪ wuər ə guːldən krəʊn

ən əɪ doʊnt zɪt ʌp heɪf ðə nəɪt  
nər læɪ vər heɪf ðə de: əbed  
ən ðats hə:u tɪz məɪ əɪz bi: brəɪt  
ən (h)wəɪ məɪ tʃiəks bi: ɛ:lwɪz red

in zʌmər maɪnənz (h)wen ðə lɑːk  
də rə:uz ðə jɔːrli lɑd ən la(:)s  
tə wɔːk əɪ bi: ðə vʌst tə mɑːk  
məɪ steɪps əpən ðə dʒuːi grɑːs

ən in ði iːvmən (h)wen ðə zʌn  
də ʃiːn əpən ðə wɛstərn brə:uz  
ə hɪlz (h)wər bʌblən bruks də rʌn  
ðər əɪ də zɪŋ ən mɪlk məɪ kə:uz

ən ɛvri kə:u də stæn wi əɪ  
ən nəvər mʌv nər kɪk məɪ pæɪl  
nər bljeər ət tʌðər kə:uz nər trəɪ  
tə hʊk ər swɪtʃ mi: wi (h)ər tæɪl

nu: lʒedi wi (h)ər mʌf ən væɪl  
də weɪk wi sɪtʃ ə stjetli tred  
əz əɪ du: wi məɪ mɪlkən pæɪl  
əbələnst ʌp əpən məɪ hed



An I at marnen an' at night  
Da skim the yaller crēam, an' muold  
An' press my cheeses red an' white,  
An' zee the butter vetch'd an' roll'd.

*yellow*

*fetch'd (turned solid)*

An' Tommas shon't be cāll'd the wust  
Young man alive, var he da try  
To milk roun' al his own cows vust,  
An' then to come an' milk var I.

*worst*

*for*

*first*

I be the milk-mâid o' the farm:  
I be so happy out in groun',  
Wi' my white milk-pâil in my yarm,  
As ef I wore a goolden crown.

ən əɪ ət maɪnən ən ət nəɪt  
də skɪm ðə ʤælər kreɪm ən muəld  
ən prɛs məɪ tʃi:zɪz rɛd ən (h)wɛɪt  
ən zi: ðə bætər vɛtʃt ən ro:ld

ən tɒməs ʃant bi: kɛ:ld ðə wʌst  
ʤʌŋ man ələɪv vər hi: də trɛɪ  
tə mɪlk rəʊn a:l (h)ɪz o:n kəʊz vʌst  
ən ðɛn tə kʌm ən mɪlk vər əɪ

əɪ bi: ðə mɪlkmæɪd ə ðə fɑ:rm  
əɪ bi: sə hɑ:pɪ əʊt ɪn grəʊn  
wɪ məɪ (h)wɛɪt mɪlkpæɪl ɪn məɪ ʤɑ:rm  
əz ɛf əɪ wuər ə gu:ldən krəʊn

THE GIRT WOAK TREE THAT'S IN THE DELL



THE girt woak tree that's in the dell!

*great oak*

Ther's noo tree I da love so well.

Var in *thik* tree, when I wer young,

*for, that*

I have a-clim'd, an' I've a-zwung,

*climbed*

An' pick'd the yacors that wer spread

*acorns*

About below his spreaden head.

An' jist below en is the brook

*it*

Wher I did vish wi' line an' hook,

*fish*

An' bathe my young an' slender lims,

An' have my buoyish dips and zwims;

An' there my fâther used to zit;

An' there my mother used to knit:

An' I've a-plâyed wi' many a buoy

That's now a man an' gone away.

Zoo I da like noo tree so well

's the girt woak tree that's in the dell.

An' there I of'en have a-roved

Along wi' *thik* poor mâid I lov'd,—

The mâid too fiair to die so soon,—

When evemen twilight ar the moon

*or*

Drow'd light enough into the plice

*threw*

To show the smiles upon her fiace:

Wi' eyes so clear 's the glassy pool,

An' lips an' cheäks so soft as wool:

There han' in han' wi' bosoms warm

Wi' love that burn'd but *th*ought noo harm,

Under *thik* tree we us'd to zit

Var hours I never can vargit.

*forgot*

ðə gə:rt (w)uək tri: ðəts in ðə dɛl

ðə gə:rt (w)uək tri: ðəts in ðə dɛl  
ðə:z nu: tri: ə:ɪ də lʌv sə wɛl  
vɑ: in ðɪk tri: (h)wɛn ə:ɪ wɛr jʌŋ  
ə:ɪ (h)əv əklɪmɪd ən ə:ɪv əzwʊŋ  
ən pɪkt ðə jɛkə:z ðət wɛr spred  
əbə:ut bɪlɔ: (h)ɪz spredən hɛd  
ən dʒɪst bɪlɔ: ən ɪz ðə brʊk  
(h)wɛr ə:ɪ dɪd vɪʃ wɪ lə:ɪn ən hʊk  
ən bɪjɛð mə:ɪ jʌŋ ən slɛndər lɪmz  
ən hʌv mə:ɪ bwə:ɪʃ dɪps ən(d) zwɪmz  
ən ðeər mə:ɪ fe:ðər ju:st tə zɪt  
ən ðeər mə:ɪ mʌðər ju:st tə nɪt  
ən ə:ɪv əplæɪd wɪ mɛni ə bwə:ɪ  
ðəts nə:u ə mʌn ən ɡʊn əwə:ɪ  
zu: ə:ɪ də lə:ɪk nu: tri: sə wɛl  
z ðə gə:rt (w)uək tri: ðəts in ðə dɛl

ən ðeər ə:ɪ ɒfən hʌv ərə:vd  
əlɒŋ wɪ ðɪk pu(:)ər məɪd ə:ɪ lʌvd  
ðə məɪd tu: fɪeər tə də:ɪ sə su:n  
(h)wɛn ɪ:vmən twə:ɪlə:ɪt ɑ: ðə mu:n  
drɔ:d lə:ɪt ɪnʌf ɪntə ðə plɛs  
tə ʃo: ðə smə:ɪlz əpɒn (h)ər fɛs  
wɪ ə:ɪz sə klɪə:z ðə glɑ:si pu:l  
ən lɪps ən tʃɪəks sə sɒft əz wu:l  
ðeər hʌn ɪn hʌn wɪ bʌzəmz wɑ:ɪm  
wɪ lʌv ðət bə:ɪnd bət ðə:ɪt nu: hɑ:ɪm  
ʌndər ðɪk tri: wɪ: ju:st tə zɪt  
vɛr ə:uə:z ə:ɪ nəvər kən vɛrgɪt

Tho' she can never be my wife,  
She's still the anngel o' my life.  
She's gone: an' she 've a-left to me  
Her token o' the girt woak tree.

Zoo I da love noo tree so well  
's the girt woak tree that's in the dell.

An' oh! mid never ax nar hook  
Be brote to spwile his stiatly look;  
Nar roun' his white an' mossy zides  
Mid cattle rub ther hiary hides.

*nor*

Beät routen pigs awoy, an' keep  
His luonesome shiade var harmless sheep;  
An' let en grow, an' let en spread,  
An' let en live when I be dead.

*for*

But oh! ef thā shou'd come an' vell  
The girt woak tree that's in the dell,

*they, fell*

An' build his planks into the zide  
O' zome girt ship to plow the tide,  
Then life ar death! I'd goo to sea,  
An' sâil on wi' the girt woak tree:

*or*

An' I upon thā planks wou'd stand,  
An' die a-fightèn var the land,—

*those*

The land so dear; the land so free;  
The land that bore the girt woak tree;—

Var I da love noo tree so well  
's the girt woak tree that's in the dell.

ðo: ʃi: kən nevər bi: mə:i wə:ɪf  
ʃi:z stɪl ði andʒəl ə mə:i lə:ɪf  
ʃi:z ɡʊn ən ʃi:v ələft tə mi:  
hər to:kən ə ðə ɡə:rt (w)uək tri:  
zu: ə:i də lʌv nu: tri: sə wəl  
z ðə ɡə:rt (w)uək tri: ðəts ɪn ðə dɛl

ən o: mɪd nevər aks nar hʊk  
bi: bro:t tə spwə:ɪl (h)ɪz stjetli lʊk  
nar rə:ʊn (h)ɪz (h)wə:ɪt ən mɒsi zə:ɪdz  
mɪd katəl rʌb ðər hjeəri hə:ɪdz  
biət rə:ʊtən piɡz əwə:i ən ki:p  
(h)ɪz luənsəm ʃjed vər ha:rmlɪs ʃi:p  
ən let ən ɡrɔ: ən let ən spred  
ən let ən liv (h)wen ə:i bi: dɛd  
bʌt o: ɛf ðe: ʃʊd klʌm ən vɛl  
ðə ɡə:rt (w)uək tri: ðəts ɪn ðə dɛl  
ən bɪld (h)ɪz plʌŋks ɪntə ðə zə:ɪd  
ə zʌm ɡə:rt ʃɪp tə plə:ʊ ðə tə:ɪd  
ðɛn lə:ɪf ər dɛθ ə:ɪd ɡu: tə si:  
ən sæɪl ɒn wi ðə ɡə:rt (w)uək tri:  
ən ə:i əpɒn ðe: plʌŋks wʊd stʌn(d)  
ən də:i əfə:ɪtən vər ðə lʌn(d)  
ðə lʌn(d) sə diər ðə lʌn(d) sə fri:  
ðə lʌn(d) ðət buər ðə ɡə:rt (w)uək tri:  
vər ə:i də lʌv nu: tri: sə wəl  
z ðə ɡə:rt (w)uək tri: ðəts ɪn ðə dɛl

## VELLEN THE TREE



EES, the girt elem tree out in little huome groun'	<i>yes, great, field</i>
Wer a-stannen this marnen, an' now 's a-cut down.	<i>morning</i>
Aye, the girt elem tree so big roun' an' so high,	
Wher the mowers did goo to ther drink, an' did lie	
A-yeazen ther lims, var a zultery hour,	<i>easing, for, sultry</i>
When the zun did strick down wi' his girtest o' pow'r.	<i>strike</i>
Wher the hâymiakers put up ther picks an' ther riakes,	
An' did squot down to snabble ther cheese an' ther kiakes,	<i>gobble</i>
An' did vill vrom ther flaggons ther cups wi' ther yale,	<i>fill, ale</i>
An' did miake therzelves merry wi' joke an wi' tiale.	

Ees, we took up a ruope an' we tied en al roun'	
At the top ò'n wi' oon end a-hangen to groun',	<i>of it</i>
An' when we'd a-za'd his girt stem a'most drough,	<i>sawed, through</i>
We gie'd the wold chap about oon tug ar two,	<i>gave, old, or</i>
An' 'e swây'd āl his lims, an' 'e nodded his head,	<i>all</i>
Till 'e vell away down lik' a girt lump o' lead:	<i>fell</i>
An' as we rinn'd away vrom 'en, cluose at our backs,	<i>ran</i>
Oh! his boughs come a-whizzen an' gie-èn sich cracks;	<i>giving</i>
An' his top wer so lofty that now's a-vell down	<i>fallen</i>
The stem ò'n da reach a'most auver the groun'.	<i>across the field</i>
Zoo the girt elem tree out in little huome groun'	
Wer a-stannen this marnen, an' now 's a-cut down.	

velən ðə tri:

i:s ðə gə:rt eləm tri: ə:ut in litəl huəm grə:un  
wər əstanən ðis ma:rnən ən nə:uz əkət də:un  
æi ðə gə:rt eləm tri: sə big rə:un ən sə hæ:i  
(h)wər ðə mo:ərz did gu: tə ðər driŋk ən did læ:i  
əji:zən ðər limz wər ə zaltəri ə:uər  
(h)wen ðə zʌn did strik də:un wi (h)IZ gə:rtist ə pə:uər  
(h)wər ðə hæimjəkərz pʌt ʌp ðər pi:kz ən ðər rjeks  
ən did skwɒt də:un tə snabəl ðər tʃi:z ən ðər kjeks  
ən did vil vrəm ðər flagənz ðər kʌps wi ðər jəl  
ən did mjek ðərzelvz məri wi dʒo:k ən wi tjəl

i:s wi: tuk ʌp ə ruəp ən wi: tə:ɪd ən a:l rə:un  
ət ðə tɒp o:n wi (w)u:n ɛn(d) əhaŋən tə grə:un  
ən (h)wen wi:d əzɛ:d (h)IZ gə:rt stem a:məst dru:  
wi: gi:d ðə (w)uəld tʃap əbə:ut (w)u:n tʌg ər tu:  
ən ə swæɪd ɛ:l (h)IZ limz ən ə nɒdɪd (h)IZ hɛd  
tɪl ə vel əwə:i də:un lɪk ə gə:rt lʌmp ə lɛd  
ən az wi: rɪnd əwə:i vrəm ən kluəs ət ə:uər baks  
o: (h)IZ bə:uz kʌm ə(h)wɪzən ən gi:ən sɪtʃ kraks  
ən (h)IZ tɒp wər sə lɒfti ðət nə:uz əvel də:un  
ðə stem o:n də rɪ:tʃ a:məst ɔ:vər ðə grə:un  
zu: ðə gə:rt eləm tri: ə:ut in litəl huəm grə:un  
wər əstanən ðis ma:rnən ən nə:uz əkət də:un



## BRINGEN OON GWÂIN O' ZUNDAYS



*going part of the way with one*

AH! John, how I da love to look  
Upon the holler an' the brook, *hollow*  
Among the withies that da hide *willows*  
The water, growèn at the zide;  
An' at the road *at/birt* the wide *across*  
    An' shaller vuord, wher we young buoys, *shallow ford*  
    Did piart when we did goo hafe-woys *half-way*  
        To bring ye gwâin o' Zundays. *going*  
*(go part of the way with you when you leave)*

Var ā'ter church, when we got huome *for after*  
In evemen, you did always come *evening*  
To spend a happy hour ar two *or*  
Wi' we, ar we did goo to you;  
An' never let the comers goo  
    Back huome aluone, but always took  
    A stroll down wi' em to the brook  
        To bring 'em gwâin o' Zundays.

How we did scoat al down the groun' *scramble, field*  
A-pushèn oon another down,  
Ar challengen o' zides in jumps  
Down auver bars, an' vuzz, an' humps, *over, furze*  
An piart at laste wi' slaps an' thumps,  
    An' run back up the hill to zee  
    Who'd git huome quickest, you ar we  
        That brote ye gwâin o' Zundays. *brought*

O' liater years, John, you've a-stood  
My friend, an' I've a-done you good,

brɪŋgən (w)u:n gwæm ə zʌnde:z

a: dʒən hæu əɪ də lʌv tə lʊk  
əpən ðə hʊləɪ ən ðə brʊk  
əmɒŋ ðə wɪðɪz ðət də hæɪd  
ðə wɔ:tər grəʊən ət ðə zəɪd  
ən ət ðə rɔɪd əðəɪt ðə wəɪd  
ən ʃalər vuərd (h)wər wi: jʌŋ bwəɪz  
dɪd pʃa:rt (h)wen wi: dɪd gu: hæ:fwəɪz  
tə brɪŋ i: gwæm ə zʌnde:z

vər ɛ:tər tʃə:rtʃ (h)wen wi: gʊt huəm  
ɪn i:vməŋ ju: dɪd a:lweɪz klʌm  
tə spen(d) ə hʌpi ə:uər ər tu:  
wi wi: ər wi: dɪd gu: tə ju:  
ən nevər let ðə klʌməɪz gu:  
bʌk huəm əluən bət a:lweɪz tʊk  
ə stro:l də:ʊn wi əm tə ðə brʊk  
tə brɪŋ əm gwæm ə zʌnde:z

hæu wi: dɪd skə:ʊt a:l də:ʊn ðə grə:ʊn  
əpʊʃən (w)u:n ənʌðər də:ʊn  
ər tʃʌləndzən ə zəɪdz ɪn dʒʌmps  
də:ʊn ɔ:vər baɪz ən vʌz ən hʌmps  
ən pʃa:rt ət lɛ:st wi slaps ən θʌmps  
ən rʌn bʌk ʌp ðə hɪl tə zi:  
hu:d gɪt huəm kwɪkɪst ju: ər wi:  
ðət bro:t i: gwæm ə zʌnde:z

ə ljetər jɪəɪz dʒən ju:v əstʊd  
məɪ frɛn(d) ən əɪv ədʌn ju: gʊd

But tidden, John, var al that you

*for*

Be now that I da like ye zoo,

But what ya wer var years agoo:

    Zoo if you'd stir my heart-blood now,

    Tell how we used to plây, an' how

        Ya brote us gwâin o' Zundays.

bæt tidən dzan vər a:l ðæt ju:  
bi: nəu ðæt ə:ɪ də lə:ɪk i: zu:  
bæt (h)wɒt jə wər vər jɪəz əgu:  
zu: ɪf ju:d stə:r mə:ɪ hæ:ɪblɪd nəu  
tɛl həu wi: ju:st tə plæɪ ən həu  
jə brɒt əs gwæɪn ə zʌndə:z

## EVEMEN TWILIGHT



AH! *thēy* vew zummers brote us roun'  
The happiest daes that we've a-voun',  
When, in the archet that did stratch  
Along the west zide o' the patch  
Ov wood, a-lyèn var to catch  
    The western zun, we al did meet  
    Wi' merry tongues an' skippèn veet  
        At evemen in the twilight.

*those few, brought  
found (experienced)  
orchard, stretch  
for  
evening*

The evemen âir did fan in turn  
The cheäks the middæ zun did burn,  
An' zet the ruslen leaves at plây,  
An' miake the red-stemm'd brembles swây  
In bows below the snow-white mây;  
    An' whirdlen roun' the trees, did shiake  
    Jiane's raven curdles roun' her neck  
        Thēy evemens in the twilight.

*swirling  
curls*

An' there the yoller light did rest  
Upon the bank toward the west,  
An' twitt'ren birds did hop in droo  
The hedge, an' many a-skippèn shoe  
Did beät the flowers wet wi' dew;  
    As undernēath the trees wide limb  
    Our merry shiapes did jumpy dim,  
        Thēy evemens in the twilight.

*yellow  
through  
jump in the dimness*

How sweet's the evemen var to rove  
Along wi' oon that we da love,

i:vmən twə:lə:t

a: ðe: vju: zʌmərz bro:t əs rə:un  
ðə hapiɪst de:z ðæt wi:v əvə:un  
(h)wɛn ɪn ði ɑ:rtʃət ðæt dɪd stratʃ  
əlɒŋ ðə wɛst zə:ɪd ə ðə patʃ  
əv wʊd ələ:ən vər tə katʃ  
ðə wɛstərn zʌn wi: a:l dɪd mɪ:t  
wi məri tʌŋz ən skɪpən vɪ:t  
ət i:vmən ɪn ðə twə:lə:t

ði i:vmən æɪr dɪd fən ɪn tə:rn  
ðə tʃiəks ðə mɪdde: zʌn dɪd bə:rn  
ən zɛt ðə rʌslən li:vz ət plæɪ  
ən mʃek ðə redstɛmd brɛmbɛlz swæɪ  
ɪn bo:z bɪlɔ: ðə sno:(h)wə:ɪt mæɪ  
ən (h)wə:rdlən rə:un ðə tri:z dɪd ʃjɛk  
dʒjɛnz rjɛvən kə:rdɔlz rə:un (h)ər nek  
ðe: i:vmənz ɪn ðə twə:lə:t

ən ðeər ðə jʌlər lə:t dɪd rɛst  
əpɒn ðə bʌŋk təwɑ:rd ðə wɛst  
ən twɪtrən bɛ:rdz dɪd hɒp ɪn dru:  
ðə hɛdʒ ən mɛni əskɪpən ʃu:  
dɪd biət ðə flə:uərz wɛt wi dju:  
əz ʌndərne:θ ðə tri:z wə:ɪd lɪm  
ə:uər məri ʃjɛps dɪd dʒʌmpɪ dɪm  
ðe: i:vmənz ɪn ðə twə:lə:t

hə:u swi(:)ts ði i:vmən vər tə rɔ:v  
əlɒŋ wi (w)u:n ðæt wi: də lʌv

When light enough is in the sky  
To shade the smile an' light the eye  
Tis al but heaven to be by;  
    An' bid, in whispers soft an' light  
    'S the ruslèn ov a leaf, "Good night,"  
        At evemen in the twilight.

An' happy be the young an' strong  
That can but work the whol dæ long  
So merry as the birds in spring,  
An' have noo ho var any thing  
Another dæ mid tiake ar bring;  
    But meet, when al ther work's a-done,  
    In archet var ther bit o' fun,  
        At evemen in the twilight.

*concern for*

*or*

*orchard*

(h)wɛn lɔːt inʌf ɪz ɪn ðə skəː  
tə ʃjɛd ðə sməːl ən lɔːt ði əː  
tɪz aːl bət hɛvən tə biː bəː  
ən bɪd ɪn (h)wɪspəːz sɒft ən lɔːt  
s ðə rʌslən əv ə liːf gʊd nɔːt  
ət iːvmən ɪn ðə twəːlɔːt

ən hapi biː ðə jʌŋ ən strɒŋ  
ðæt kæn bət wɜːk ðə huəl deː lɒŋ  
sə mɛri əz ðə bɛːrdz ɪn sprɪŋ  
ən hav nuː hɔː vɜː eni ðɪŋ  
ənʌðər deː mɪd tjɛk ɜː brɪŋ  
bət mi(:)t (h)wɛn aːl ðər wɜːks ə dʌn  
ɪn aːrtʃət vɜː ðər bɪt ə flʌn  
ət iːvmən ɪn ðə twəːlɔːt



## EVEMEN IN THE VILLAGE



NOW the light o' the west is a-turn'd to gloom,  
An' the men be at huome vrom ground;  
An' the bells be a-zendèn āl down the Coombe  
A muoanèn an' dyèn sound.  
An' the wind is still,  
An' the house-dogs da bark,  
An' the rooks be a-vled to the elems high an' dark,  
An' the water da roar at mill.

An' out droo yander cottage's winder-piane  
The light o' the candle da shoot,  
An' young Jemmy the blacksmith is down the liane  
A-plâyèn his jarman-flute.  
An' the miller's man  
Da zit down at his ēase  
'Pon the girt wooden seat that is under the trees,  
Wi' his pipe an' his cider can.

Tha' da zā that tis zom'hat in towns to zee  
Fresh fiazen vrom dây to dây:  
Tha' mid zee em var me, ef the two or dree  
I da love should but smile an' stây.  
Zoo gi'e me the sky,  
An' the âir an' the zun,  
An' a huome in the dell wher the water da run,  
An' there let me live an' die.

*the fields  
sending, all  
moaning*

*have flown*

*through, window-pane*

*German flute*

*they say*

*faces*

*may, for, if*

*give*

i:vmən in ðə vɪlədʒ

nə:u ðə læɪt ə ðə west ɪz ətə:rnd tə glʊ:m  
ən ðə mən bi: ət huəm vrəm grə:ʊn(d)  
ən ðə bɛlz bi: əzɛndən ɛ:l də:ʊn ðə ku:m  
ə muənən ən də:rən sə:ʊn(d)  
ən ðə wɪn(d) ɪz stɪl  
ən ðə hæ:ʊs dɒgz də bɑ:k  
ən ðə rʊks bi: əvled tə ði ɛləmz hæ:ɪ ən dɑ:k  
ən ðə wɔ:tər də ruər ət mɪl

ən ə:ʊt dru: jændər kɒtɪdʒɪz wɪndərpjɛn  
ðə læɪt ə ðə kændəl də ʃu:t  
ən jʌŋ dʒɛmi ðə blaksmiθ ɪz də:ʊn ðə ljɛn  
əplæɪən (h)ɪz dʒɑ:rmən flu:t  
ən ðə mɪlərz mæn  
də zɪt də:ʊn ət (h)ɪz i:z  
pɒn ðə gə:rt wʊdən sɪ:t ðət ɪz ʌndər ðə tri:z  
wi (h)ɪz pə:ɪp ən (h)ɪz sə:ɪdər kæn

ðe: də ze: ðət tɪz zʌmət ɪn tə:ʊnz tə zi:  
frɛʃ fjezən vrəm dəɪ tə dəɪ  
ðe: mɪd zi: əm vər mi: ɛf ðə tu: ər dri:  
ə:ɪ də lʌv ʃʊd bət smə:ɪl ən stæɪ  
zu: gi: mi: ðə skə:ɪ  
ən ði æɪr ən ðə zʌn  
ən ə huəm ɪn ðə dɛl (h)wər ðə wɔ:tər də rʌn  
ən ðeər lɛt mi: lɪv ən də:ɪ

MÂY



COME out o' door, 'tis Spring! 'tis Mây!  
 The trees be green; the viel's be gây;  
 The weather's fine; the winter blast,  
 Wi' al his trâin o' clouds, is past;  
 The zun da rise while vo'ke da sleep,  
 An' tiake a longer higher zweep,  
 Wi' cloudless fiace, a-flingèn down  
 His sparklèn light upon the groun'.

*fields*

*folk*

The âir is warm and soft; come drow  
 The winder oben; let it blow  
 In droo the house wher vire an' door  
 A-shut kept out the cuold avore.

*throw  
 window open  
 through, fire*

Come, let the vew dull embers die,  
 An' come out to the oben sky,  
 An' wear your best, var fear the groun'  
 In colors gây mid shiame your gown.

*few*

*for*

An' goo an' rig wi' I a mile  
 Ar two up auver geät an' stile,  
 Droo zunny parricks that da leäd  
 Wi' crooked hedges to the meäd,  
 Wher elems high, in stiatly ranks,  
 Da grow upon the cowslip banks,  
 An' birds da twitter vrom the sprây  
 O' bushes deck'd wi' snow-white mây;  
 An' gil'cups, wi' the diasny bud,  
 Be under ev'ry step ya trud.

*clamber about  
 or, over gate  
 paddocks*

*buttercups  
 tread*

We'll wine' up roun' the hill, an' look  
 Al down into the woody nook,

*wind*

mæi

kʌm ə:ut ə duər tɪz sprɪŋ tɪz mæi  
ðə tri:z bi: grɪ:n ðə vi:lz bi: gæi  
ðə wɛðərz fə:m ðə wɪntər blə:st  
wi a:l (h)ɪz træm ə kləʊdz ɪz pɑ:st  
ðə zʌn də rə:ɪz (h)wə:ɪl vɔ:k də slɪp  
ən tʃɛk ə lɒŋgər hə:ɪər zwɪ:p  
wi kləʊdlɪs fjes əflɪŋən də:un  
hɪz spɑ:rkʌn lə:ɪt əpɒn ðə grə:un

ði æɪr ɪz wɑ:ɪm ən(d) sɒft kʌm drɔ:  
ðə wɪndər ɔ:bən let ɪt blɔ:  
ɪn dru: ðə hə:ʊs (h)wər və:ɪər ən duər  
əʃʌt kept ə:ut ðə kuəld əvʊər  
kʌm let ðə vju: dʌl embərz də:ɪ  
ən kʌm ə:ut tə ði ɔ:bən skə:ɪ  
ən wɛər jər best vər fiər ðə grə:un  
ɪn kʌlərz gæi mɪd ʃjɛm jər gə:un  
ən gu: ən rɪg wi ə:ɪ ə mæ:ɪl  
ər tu: ʌp ɔ:vər gjet ən stə:ɪl  
dru: zʌni pɑ:ɪks ðət də liəd  
wi krʊkɪd hɛdʒɪz tə ðə miəd  
(h)wər eləmz hə:ɪ ɪn stjetli rɑŋks  
də grɔ: əpɒn ðə kə:ʊslɪp bɑŋks  
ən bə:ɪdz də twɪtər vrəm ðə spræi  
ə bʊʃɪz dekt wi sno:(h)wə:ɪt mæi  
ən gɪlkʌps wi ðə djezi bʌd  
bi: ʌndər evri stɛp jə trʌd

wi:l wə:m ʌp rə:un ðə hɪl ən lʊk  
a:l də:un ɪntə ðə wʊdi nʊk

Out wher the squier's house da show  
 Hizzelf between the double row  
 O' shiady elems, where the rook  
 Da build her nest, an' where the brook  
 Da creep along the meäds, and lie  
 To catch the brightness o' the sky,  
 An' cows, in water to ther knees,  
 Da stan' a-whisken off the vleys.

*flies*

Mother o' blossoms, an' ov al  
 That's green a-vield vrom spring til fal;  
 The gookoo vrom beyand the sea  
 Da come wi' jây to zing to thee,  
 An' insects vust in giddy flight  
 Da show ther colors by thy light.  
 Oh! when at lāste my fleshly eyes  
 Shall shut upon the viel's an' skies,  
 Mid zummer's zunny dāes be gone,  
 An' winter's clouds be comen on:  
 Nar mid I drā', upon the eth,  
 O' thy sweet âir my liatest breath;  
 Alassen I mid want to stây  
 Behine' var thee, O! flow'ry Mây.

*fall (autumn)*

*cuckoo*

*first*

*fields*

*may*

*nor, draw, earth*

*lest I might*

*for*

əʊt (h)wɜːr ðə skwɜːrɜːz hɜːs də ʃoː  
hɪzɛlf bɪtwɪn ðə dʌbəl roː  
ə ʃjɛdi ɛləmz (h)wɜːr ðə rʊk  
də bɪld (h)ɜːr nɛst ən (h)wɜːr ðə brʊk  
də krɪːp ələŋ ðə miədz ən(d) lɜː  
tə kʌtʃ ðə brɛːtɪnɪs ə ðə skɜː  
ən kɜːuz ɪn wɔːtər tə ðɜːr nɪːz  
də stan ə(h)wɪskən ɒf ðə vliːz

mʌðər ə blɒsəmz ən əv aːl  
ðəts grɪn əviːl(d) vrəm sprɪŋ tɪl faːl  
ðə ɡʊkuː vrəm bɪjʌnd ðə siː  
də kʌm wɪ dʒæɪ tə zɪŋ tə ðiː  
ən ɪnsɛk(t)s vʌst ɪn ɡrɪdi fləːt  
də ʃoː ðɜːr kʌlɜːz b(əː)ɪ ðəːɪ lɜːt  
oː (h)wɛn ət lɛːst məːɪ flɛʃli əːz  
ʃəl ʃʌt əpɒn ðə viːlz ən skɜːɪz  
mɪd zʌmɜːz zʌni deːz biː ɡɒn  
ən wɪntɜːz klɜːudz biː kʌmən ɒn  
nɜː mɪd əːɪ dreː əpɒn ði ɛθ  
ə ðəːɪ swi(:)t æɪr məːɪ ljetɪst brɛθ  
ələsən əːɪ mɪd wɒnt tə stæɪ  
bɪhəːɪn vɜːr ðiː oː flɜːɪri məːɪ

## BOB THE FIDDLER



OH! Bob the fiddler is the pride  
O' chaps an' mâidens vur an' wide;  
They cānt kip up a merry tide  
    But Bob is in the middle.

*far*  
*keep, time*

If merry Bob da come avore ye,  
He'll zing a zong, ar tell a story;  
But if you'd zee en in his glory  
    Jist let en have a fiddle.

*or*  
*him*

Ees, let en tuck a croud below  
His chin, an' gi'e his vist a bow,  
'E'll drēve his elbow to an' fro,  
    An' plây what ya da plēase.  
At mâypolèn, ar feäst, ar fair,  
His yarm wull zet off twenty piair,  
An' miake 'em dānce the groun' dirt biare,  
    An' hop about lik' vleas.

*yes, fiddle*  
*give, fist*  
*drive*

*arm*

Long life to Bob, the very soul  
O' meth at merry feäst an' pole,  
Var when the croud da leäve his jowl  
    Tha'l al be in the dumps.  
Zoo at the dānce another year,  
At Shilliston ar Hazelbur',  
Mid Bob be there to miake 'em stir,  
    In merry jigs, ther stumps.

*mirth (enjoyment)*  
*for*  
*they'll*

*Shillingstone, Hazelbury Bryan*

*legs*

bɒb ðə fɪdlər

o: bɒb ðə fɪdlər ɪz ðə prəʊd  
ə tʃɑps ən məɪdənz vɛr ən wɛɪd  
ðe: kɛ:nt kɪp ʌp ə mɛrɪ tɛɪd  
bət bɒb ɪz ɪn ðə mɪdəl  
ɪf mɛrɪ bɒb də kʌm əvuər i:  
hi:l zɪŋ ə zɒŋ ər tɛl ə stuəri  
bət ɪf ju:d zi: ən ɪn (h)ɪz glʊəri  
dʒɪst let ən hav ə fɪdəl

i:s let ən tʌk ə krəʊd bɪlɔ:  
(h)ɪz tʃɪn ən gi: (h)ɪz vɪst ə bɔ:  
əl drɛ:v (h)ɪz ɛlbo: tə ən frɔ:  
ən plæɪ (h)wɒt jə də plɪz  
at məɪpɔ:lən ər fɪəst ər fʃeər  
(h)ɪz jɑ:ɪm wʊl zet ɒf twenti pjɛər  
ən mjɛk əm de:ns ðə grə:un dɔ:rt bjɛər  
ən hɒp əbə:ut lɪk vli:z

lɒŋ læɪf tə bɒb ðə vɛrɪ so:l  
ə mɛθ ət mɛrɪ fɪəst ən pɔ:l  
vɛr (h)wɛn ðə krəʊd də liəv (h)ɪz dʒʊəl  
ðə:l aɪl bi: ɪn ðə dʌmps  
zu: at ðə de:ns ənʌðər jɛ:r  
ət ʃɪlɪstən ər hazəlbɛər  
mɪd bɒb bi: ðeər tə mjɛk əm stɛr  
ɪn mɛrɪ dʒɪgz ðər stɑmps



## HOPE IN SPRING



IN happy times a while agoo  
My lively hope that's now a-gone  
Did stir my heart the whol year droo, *through*  
But muoast when greenbough'd spring come on:  
When I did rove, wi' litty veet, *light*  
Droo daisy beds so white's a sheet,  
But still avore I us'd to meet  
The blushèn cheäks that bloom'd var me. *for*

An' ā'terward, in lightsome youth,  
When zummer wer a-comen on,  
An' al the trees wer white wi' blooth, *blossom*  
An' dippèn zwallers skimm'd the pon'; *dipping swallows*  
Sweet hope did vill my heart wi' jây  
An' tell me, though *thik* spring wer gây, *that*  
Ther still woo'd come a brighter Mây,  
Wi' blushèn cheäks to bloom var me.

An' when at lāste the time come roun',  
An' brote a lofty zun to sheen *brought, shine*  
Upon my smilèn Fanny down  
Droo nēsh young leaves o' yoller green; *tender, yellow*  
How charmen wer the het that glow'd, *heat*  
How charmen wer the shiade a-drow'd, *thrown*  
How charmen wer the win' that blow'd,  
Upon her cheäks that bloom'd var me!

But hardly did they times begin *those*  
Avore I voun' em al gone by; *found*

ho:p in sprɪŋ

in hapi tə:ɪmz ə (h)wə:l əgu:

mə:ɪ lə:ɪvli ho:p ðəts nə:u əgən

dɪd stə:r mə:ɪ hɑ:rt ðə huəl jɪər dru:

bət muəst (h)wen grɪ:nbə:ud sprɪŋ kʌm ən

(h)wen ə:ɪ dɪd rə:v wi lɪti vi:t

dru: djezi bedz sə (h)wə:ɪts ə ʃɪ:t

bət stɪl əvuər ə:ɪ ju:st tə mi:t

ðə blʌʃən tʃiəks ðət blu:md vər mi:

ən ɛ:tərwərd in lə:ɪtsəm ju:θ

(h)wen zʌmər wər əkʌmən ən

ən a:l ðə tri:z wər (h)wə:ɪt wi blu:θ

ən dɪpən zwɒlərz skɪmd ðə pən

swi(:)t ho:p dɪd vɪl mə:ɪ hɑ:rt wi dʒæɪ

ən tɛl mi: ðə: ðɪk sprɪŋ wər gæɪ

ðər stɪl wud kʌm ə brə:ɪtər mæɪ

wi blʌʃən tʃiəks tə blu:m vər mi:

ən (h)wen at lɛ:st ðə tə:ɪm kʌm rə:un

ən bro:t ə lɒfti zʌn tə ʃɪ:n

əpən mə:ɪ smə:ɪlən fəni də:un

dru: ne:ʃ jʌŋ li:vz ə jʌləɪ grɪ:n

hə:u tʃɑ:rmən wər ðə het ðət glo:d

hə:u tʃɑ:rmən wər ðə ʃjed ədro:d

hə:u tʃɑ:rmən wər ðə wɪn ðət blo:d

əpən (h)ər tʃiəks ðət blu:md vər mi:

bət hɑ:rdli dɪd ðe: tə:ɪmz bɪgɪn

əvuər ə:ɪ və:un əm a:l gən bə:ɪ

An' year by year da now come in  
To wider piart my jây an I;  
Var what's to meet ar what's to piart  
Wi' mâidens kind, ar mâidens smart,  
When hope's noo longer in the heart,  
An' cheäks noo muore da bloom var we.

*for, or*

But ther's a wordle var to bless  
The good, wher zickness never rose;  
An' ther's a year that's winterless  
Wher glassy waters never vroze.  
An' there, if true but ethly love  
Da sim noo sin to God above,  
'S a-smilèn still my harmless dove,  
So fiair as when she bloom'd var me.

*world*

*froze*

*earthly*

*seem*

ən jɪər b(ə:)ɪ jɪər də nə:u kʌm ɪn  
tə wə:ɪdər pɜ:rt mə:ɪ dʒæɪ ən ə:ɪ  
vər (h)wɒts tə mi(:)t ər (h)wɒts tə pɜ:rt  
wi məɪdɒnz kə:m(d) ər məɪdɒnz smɑ:rt  
(h)wɛn ho:ps nu: lɒŋgər ɪn ðə ha:rt  
ən tʃiəks nu: muər də blu:m vər wi:

bʌt ðərz ə wə:ɪdəl vər tə blɛs  
ðə gud (h)wər zɪkɪs nəvər ro:z  
ən ðərz ə jɪər ðɒts wɪntərles  
(h)wər glɑ:si wɔ:tərz nəvər vro:z  
ən ðeər ɪf tru: bət ɛθli lʌv  
də sɪm nu: sɪn tə gɒd əbʌv  
z əsmə:ɪlən stɪl mə:ɪ hɑ:ɪmlɪs dʌv  
sə fɛər əz (h)wɛn ʃi: blu:md vər mi:

THE WHITE ROAD UP *ATHIRT* THE HILL



WHEN high hot zuns da strik right down, *strike*  
An' burn our zweaty fiazzen brown, *sweaty faces*  
An' zunny hangèns that be nigh *hangings (slopes)*  
Be back'd by hills so blue 's the sky;  
Then while the bells da sweetly cheem *chime*  
Upon the champèn high-neck'd team *champing*  
How lively, wi' a friend, da seem  
    The white road up *athirt* the hill. *across*

The zwellèn downs, wi' chāky tracks *swelling, chalky*  
A-climmèn up ther zunny backs, *climbing*  
Da hide green meäds, an' zedgy brooks,  
An' clumps o' trees wi' glossy rooks,  
An hearty vo'ke to lafe an' zing, *folk, laugh*  
An churches wi' ther bells to ring,  
In parishes all in a string  
    Wi' white roads up *athirt* the hills.

At feäst, when uncle's vo'ke da come  
To spend the dā wi' we at huome, *day*  
An' we da put upon the buoard *table*  
The best of al we can avvuord, *afford*  
The wolder oons da tã'ke an' smoke, *older, talk*  
An' younger oons da plây an' joke,  
An' in the evemen al our vo'ke *evening*  
    Da bring 'em gwâin *athirt* the hill. *go part-way with them*

Var then the green da zwarm wi' wold *for*  
An' young so thick as sheep in vuold. *fold*

ðə (h)wə:ɪt rɔ:d ʌp əðə:ɪt ðə hɪl

(h)wen hə:ɪ hɒt zʌnz də strik rə:ɪt də:ʊn  
ən bə:ɪn ə:uər zweti fʃezən brə:ʊn  
ən zʌni haŋənz ðət bi: nə:ɪ  
bi: bakt b(ə):ɪ hɪlz sə blu:z ðə skə:ɪ  
ðen (h)wə:ɪl ðə bɛlz də swi(:)tli tʃi:m  
əpən ðə tʃampən hə:ɪnek(t) ti:m  
hə:ʊ lə:ɪvli wi ə frɛn(d) də si:m  
ðə (h)wə:ɪt rɔ:d ʌp əðə:ɪt ðə hɪl

ðə zwelən də:ʊnz wi tʃɛ:ki traks  
əklimən ʌp ðər zʌni baks  
də hə:ɪd grɪ:n miədz ən zɛdʒi brʊks  
ən klʌmps ə tri:z wi glɒsi rʊks  
ən hɑ:ti vɔ:k tə lɛ:f ən zɪŋ  
ən tʃə:ɪtʃɪz wi ðər bɛlz tə rɪŋ  
ɪn pəriʃɪz a:l ɪn ə strɪŋ  
wi (h)wə:ɪt rɔ:dz ʌp əðə:ɪt ðə hɪlz

at fiəst (h)wen ʌŋkəlz vɔ:k də klʌm  
tə spɛn(d) ðə de: wi wi: ət huəm  
ən wi: də plʌt əpən ðə buəd  
ðə bɛst əv a:l wi: kən əvuəd  
ðə (w)uəldər (w)u:nz də tɛ:k ən smɔ:k  
ən jʌŋgər (w)u:nz də plæɪ ən dʒɔ:k  
ən ɪn ði i:vɪmən a:l ə:uər vɔ:k  
də brɪŋ əm gwæɪm əðə:ɪt ðə hɪl

vər ðen ðə grɪ:n də zwa:ɪm wi (w)uəld  
ən jʌŋ sə θɪk əz ʃi:p ɪn vuəld

The billis in the blacksmith's shop  
An' mēsh-green waterwheel da stop,  
An' luonesome in the wheelwright's shed  
'S a-left the wheelless waggon bed,  
While zwarms o' comen friends da tread  
The white road down *athirt* the hill.

*bellows*  
*moss-green*

An' when the windèn road so white,  
A-climmen up the hills in zight,  
Da leäd to pliazen, east ar west,  
The vust a-know'd an' lov'd the best,  
How touchèn in the zunsheen's glow  
Ar in the shiades that clouds da drow  
Upon the zunburn'd down below,  
'S the white road up *athirt* the hill.

*winding*  
*climbing*  
*places, or*  
*first*  
*sunshine's*  
*throw*

What pirty hollers now the long  
White roads da windy roun' among,  
Wi' diary cows in woody nooks,  
An' hâymiakers among ther pooks,  
An' housen that the trees da screen  
Vrom zun an' zight by boughs o' green,  
Young blushèn beauty's huomes between  
The white roads up *athirt* the hills.

*pretty hollows*  
*wind*  
*baycocks†*  
*houses*

ðə bɪlɪz ɪn ðə blɑksmɪθs ʃɒp  
ən me:ʃɡri:n wə:tər(h)wi:l də stɒp  
ən luənsəm ɪn ðə (h)wi:lre:ɪts ʃɛd  
z əleɪft ðə (h)wi:lɪs wɑɡən bed  
(h)wə:ɪl zwɑ:rmz ə kɑmən frɛn(d)z də tred  
ðə (h)wə:ɪt rɔ:d dəʊn əðə:ɪt ðə hɪl

ən (h)wen ðə wə:m(d)ən rɔ:d sə (h)wə:ɪt  
əklimən ʌp ðə hɪlz ɪn zə:ɪt  
də liəd tə pljezən i:st ər west  
ðə vʌst əno:d ən lʌvd ðə best  
hə:u tʌtʃən ɪn ðə zʌŋʃi:nz glɔ:  
ar ɪn ðə ʃjedz ðət kləʊdz də dro:  
əpən ðə zʌnbə:rn(d) dəʊn bɪlo:  
z ðə (h)wə:ɪt rɔ:d ʌp əðə:ɪt ðə hɪl

(h)wɒt pɑ:rti hɒlɜ:z nə:u ðə lɒŋ  
(h)wə:ɪt rɔ:dz də wə:ɪndi rə:un əmɒŋ  
wi djeəri kə:uz ɪn wɒdi nʊks  
ən hæɪmjekə:z əmɒŋ ðər pʊks  
ən hə:uzən ðət ðə tri:z də skrɪ:n  
vrəm zʌn ən zə:ɪt b(ə):ɪ bə:uz ə grɪ:n  
jʌŋ blʌʃən bjɜ:tɪz huəmz bitwi:n  
ðə (h)wə:ɪt rɔ:dz ʌp əðə:ɪt ðə hɪlz



## THE WOODY HOLLER



*hollow*

IF mem'ry, when our hope 's a-gone,  
Cood bring us drēms to chēat us on,  
Ov happiness our hearts voun' true  
In years we come too quickly droo;  
What dās shood come to me but you  
    That burn'd my youthvul cheäks wi' zuns  
    O' zummer in my plâysome runs  
    About the woody holler.

*to deceive us  
found  
through  
days*

When evemen's rîsèn moon did peep  
Down droo the holler dark an' deep,  
Wher gigglen swithearts miade ther vows  
In whispers under waggèn boughs;  
When whisslen buoys an' rott'len ploughs  
    Wer still, an' mothers wi' ther *thin*  
    Shrill vâices cal'd ther dâters in,  
    Vrom wā'kèn in the holler.

*evening's, rising  
  
moving  
rattling wagons  
  
daughters  
walking*

What souls shood come avore my zight  
But thēy that us'd your zummer light;  
The litsome younger oons that smil'd  
Wi' comely fiazen now ā-spwîl'd;  
Ar wolder vo'ke, so wise an' mild,  
    That I da miss when I da goo  
    To zee the pliace, an' wā'ke down droo  
    The luonesome woody holler.

*those  
cheerful  
faces, spoiled  
or older folk  
  
walk*

When wrongs an' auverbearèn words  
Da prick my bleedèn heart lik' swords,

*overbearing*

ðə wʊdi hɒlə

ɪf məmri (h)wɛn ə:uə hɔ:ps əgɒn  
kʊd brɪŋ əs dremz tə tʃe:t əs ɒn  
əv hɑ:pɪnɪs ə:uə hɑ:rts və:ʊn tru:  
ɪn ʤiərz wi: kʌm tu: kwɪkli dru:  
(h)wɒt de:z ʃʊd kʌm tə mi: bət ju:  
ðət bə:rnd mə:ɪ ju:θvʊl tʃiəks wi zʌnz  
ə zʌmə

(h)wɛn i:vmənz rə:ɪzən mu:n dɪd pi:p  
də:ʊn dru: ðə hɒlə dɑ:rk ən di:p  
(h)wə

(h)wɒt so:lz ʃʊd kʌm əvuə mə:ɪ zə:ɪt  
bət ðe: ðət ju:zd ʤə zʌmə lə:ɪt  
ðə lɪtsəm ʤʌŋgə (w)u:nz ðət smə:ɪld  
wi kʌmli fʤezən nə:u əspwə:ɪld  
ə (w)uəldə vɔ:k sə wə:ɪz ən mə:ɪld  
ðət ə:ɪ də mɪs (h)wɛn ə:ɪ də gu:  
tə zi: ðə plʤes ən wɛ:k də:ʊn dru:  
ðə luənsəm wʊdi hɒlə

(h)wɛn rɒŋz ən ɔ:vərbɛərən wə:ɪdz  
də prɪk mə:ɪ bli:dən hɑ:rt lɪk suərdz

Then I da try, var Christes siake,  
To *think* o' you, sweet daes, an' miake  
My soul as 'twere when you did wiake  
My childhood's eyes, an' when, if spite  
Ar grief did come, did die at night  
In sleep 'ithin the holler.

*for*

*or*

ðen ə:ɪ də trə:ɪ vər krə:ɪstɪz sjek  
tə ðɪŋk ə ju: swi(:)t de:z ən mjek  
mə:ɪ so:l az twər (h)wɛn ju: dɪd wjek  
mə:ɪ tʃə:ɪl(d)hʊdz ə:ɪz ən (h)wɛn ɪf spə:ɪt  
ər grɪ:f dɪd kʌm dɪd də:ɪ ət nə:ɪt  
ɪn sli:p ɪðm ðə hʊlər

## JENNY'S RIBBONS



JIAN ax'd what ribbon she shood wear  
'Tthin her bonnet to the fiair.

*asked*

She had oon white a-gi'ed her when  
She stood at Miairy's chrissenèn;

*given*

She had oon brown, she had oon red  
A kipsiake vrom her brother dead,

*keepsake*

That she did like to wear to goo  
To zee his griave below the yew.

She had oon green among her stock

That I'd a-bo'te to match her frock;

*bought*

She had oon blue to match her eyes

The colour o' the zummer skies,

An' he, tho' I da like the rest,

Is *thik* that I da like the best,

*that*

Bekiaze she had en in her haiir

*it*

When vust I wā'k'd wi' her at fiair.

*first, walked*

The brown, I zaid, woo'd do to deck

Thy haiir; the white woo'd match thy neck;

The red woo'd miake thy red cheäk wan

A-*thinken* o' the gi'er gone.

*giver*

The green woo'd show thee to be true;

But eet I'd sooner zee the blue,

*yet*

Bekiaze 'twer *thik* that deck'd thy haiir

When vust I wā'k'd wi' thee at fiair.

Zoo, when she had en on, I took

Her han' 'ithin my elbow's crook,

dʒɛniz rɪbɛnz

dʒjɛn a:kst (h)wɒt rɪbɛn ʃi: ʃʊd wɛər  
ɪðm (h)ər bɒnɪt tə ðə fʃjɛər  
ʃi: had (w)u:n (h)wə:ɪt əgi:d (h)ər (h)wɛn  
ʃi: stʊd ət mʃjɛərɪz krɪsənən  
ʃi: had (w)u:n brə:un ʃi: had (w)u:n rɛd  
ə krɪpsjɛk vrəm (h)ər brʌðər dɛd  
ðət ʃi: dɪd lə:ɪk tə wɛər tə gu:  
tə zi: (h)ɪz grjɛv bɪlɔ: ðə ju:

ʃi: had (w)u:n grɪ:n əmɒŋ (h)ər stɒk  
ðət ə:ɪd əbɔ:t tə matʃ (h)ər frɒk  
ʃi: had (w)u:n blu: tə matʃ (h)ər ə:ɪz  
ðə kʌlɚ ə ðə zʌmər skə:ɪz  
ən hi: ðo: ə:ɪ də lə:ɪk ðə rɛst  
ɪz ðɪk ðət ə:ɪ də lə:ɪk ðə bɛst  
bɪkjɛ:z ʃi: had ən m (h)ər hjɛər  
(h)wɛn vʌst ə:ɪ wɛ:kt wi (h)ər ət fʃjɛər

ðə brə:un ə:ɪ zɛd wʊd du: tə dɛk  
ðə:ɪ hjɛər ðə (h)wə:ɪt wʊd matʃ ðə:ɪ nɛk  
ðə rɛd wʊd mʃjɛk ðə:ɪ rɛd tʃiæk wɒn  
əðɪŋkən ə ðə gi:ər ɡɒn  
ðə grɪ:n wʊd ʃo: ði: tə bi: tru:  
bət ɪ:t ə:ɪd su:nər zi: ðə blu:  
bɪkjɛ:z twɚr ðɪk ðət dɛkt ðə:ɪ hjɛər  
(h)wɛn vʌst ə:ɪ wɛ:kt wi ði: ət fʃjɛər

zu: (h)wɛn ʃi: had ən ɒn ə:ɪ tʊk  
(h)ər han ɪðm mə:ɪ ɛlbɔ:z krʊk

An' off we went *athirt* the weir  
An' up the meäd toward the fiair;  
The while her mother, at the geäte,  
Call'd out an' bid her not stây liate;  
An' she, a-smilèn, wi' her bow  
O' blue, look'd roun', an' nodded *No*.

*across*

*gate*

*smiling*

ən ɒf wi: went əðə:rt ðə weər  
ən ʌp ðə miəd təwɑ:d ðə fjɛər  
ðə (h)wɛ:l (h)ər mʌðər ət ðə gjɛt  
kɑ:ld ə:ut ən bɪd (h)ər nɒt stæɪ ljɛt  
ən ʃi: əsmə:lən wi (h)ər bɔ:  
ə blu: lʊkt rə:un ən nɒdɪd nɔ:



ECLOGUE



THE 'LOTMENTS

—  
JOHN AND RICHARD

—  
JOHN

ZOO you be in your ground then I da zee,  
A-workèn, and a-zingèn lik' a bee.  
How do it ānswer? what d'ye *think* about it?  
D'ye *think* 'tis better wi' it than without it?  
A-reck'nen rent, an' time an' zeed to stock it,  
D'ye *think* that you be any thing in pocket?

*field*  
*working and singing*

*calculating, seed*

RICHARD

O 'tis a goodish help to oon, I'm sure ò't.  
If I had not a-got it my poor buones  
Would now a'yach'd a-cracken stuones  
Upon the road; I wish I had zome muore ò t.

*of it*

*have ached, cracking*

JOHN

I wish the girt oons had a-got the griace  
To let out land lik' this in ouer pliace;  
But I da fear there'll never be nuone var us,  
An' I cān't tell whatever we shall do:  
We be a-most a-starvèn, an' we'd goo  
To 'merica, if we'd enough to car us.

*great*

*for*

*starving*

*America, carry*

RICHARD

Why 'twer the squire ya know, a worthy man,  
That vust brote into ouer pliace the plan;

*first brought*

eklɔg

ðə lɔtmənts

dʒən ən(d) rɪtʃət

JOHN

zu: ju: bi: ɪn jər grə:un(d) ðen ə:ɪ də zi:  
əwə:rkən ən(d) əzɪŋgən lɪk ə bi:  
hə:u du: ɪt ɛ:nsər (h)wɒt dʒi: ðɪŋk əbə:ut ɪt  
dʒi: ðɪŋk tɪz betər wi ɪt ðən (w)ɪðə:ut ɪt  
ərəknən rɛnt ən tə:ɪm ən zi:d tə stɔk ɪt  
dʒi: ðɪŋk ðət jə bi: eni ðɪŋ ɪn pɔkɪt

RICHARD

o: tɪz ə gʊdɪʃ hɛlp tə (w)u:n ə:ɪm ʃu(:)ər o:t  
ɪf ə:ɪ (h)əd nɒt əgɒt ɪt mə:ɪ pu(:)ər buənz  
wʊd nə:u əjɛkt əkrakən stuənz  
əpɒn ðə ro:d ə:ɪ wɪʃ ə:ɪ həd zʌm muər o:t

JOHN

ə:ɪ wɪʃ ðə gə:ɪt (w)u:nz həd əgɒt ðə grɪjɛs  
tə lɛt ə:ut lən(d) lɪk ðɪs ɪn ə:uər pljɛs  
bət ə:ɪ də fɪər ðeərl nəvər bi: nuən va:ɪ əs  
ən ə:ɪ kɛ:nt tɛl (h)wɒtɛvər wi: ʃəl du:  
wi: bi: a:məst əstɑ:rɪvən ən wi:d gu:  
tə mə:ɪkə ɪf wi:d ɪnʌf tə kɑ:ɪ əs

RICHARD

(h)wə:ɪ twər ðə skwə:ɪər jə nɔ: ə wə:ɪði mæn  
ðət vʌst brɔ:t ɪntu ə:uər pljɛs ðə plæn

'E zaid 'e'd let a vew odd yacres	<i>few, acres</i>
O' land to we poor liab'rèn men;	<i>labouring</i>
An', 'fâith, 'e had enough o' tiakers	
Var that an' twice so much agen.	<i>for</i>
Zoo I took zome here, near my hovel,	
To exercise my spiarde an' shovel.	<i>spade</i>
An' what wi' dungèn, diggèn up, an' zeedèn,	
A- <i>thinèn</i> , cleänèn, howèn up, an' weedèn,	<i>hoeing</i>
I an' the biggest o' the childern too	
'Ave always got some useful jobs to do.	

JOHN

Ees, wi' a bit o' ground if oon got any,	<i>yes</i>
Oon's buoys can soon get out an' yarn a penny,	<i>earn</i>
And then, by workèn, they da larn the vaster	<i>learn, faster</i>
The woy to do <i>things</i> when they got a miaster;	
Vor oon must know a deal about the land	
Bevore oon's fit to lend a useful hand	
In giarden, or a-vield upon a farm.	

RICHARD

An' then the work da keep 'em out o' harm,	
Vor vo'kes that don't do nothèn wull be vound	<i>people, found</i>
Soon doèn woose than nothèn, I'll be bound.	<i>worse</i>
But as var I, d'ye zee, wi' theös here bit	<i>for, this</i>
O' land, why I have ev'ry thing a'muost.	
I can fat ducks an' turkeys var the spit;	
Or zell a good fat goose ar two to ruoast.	<i>or</i>
I can have beäns an' cabbage, greens ar grass,	
Ar bit o' wheat, ar, sich my happy fiate is	
That I can keep a little cow, or ass,	
An' a vew pigs to eat the little tiaties.	<i>few, potatoes</i>

ə zɛd əd lɛt ə vju: ɒd jɛkərz  
 ə lɑn(d) tə wi: pu(:)ər lʃɛbrən mɛn  
 ən fæɪθ ə hɑd ɪnʌf ə tʃɛkərz  
 vər ðat ən twɛɪs sə mʌtʃ əgən  
 zu: əɪ tʊk zʌm hiər niər məɪ hʌvəl  
 tu ɛksərsəɪz məɪ spjɑ:d ən ʃʌvəl  
 ən (h)wɒt wi dʌŋən dɪgən ʌp ən zi:dən  
 əðɪnən klɪənən ho:ən ʌp ən wi:dən  
 əɪ ən ðə bɪgɪst ə ðə tʃɪldərn tu:  
 əv a:lweɪz gʊt səm ju:sfʊl dʒɒbz tə du:

JOHN

ɪs wi ə bɪt ə grəʊn(d) ɪf (w)u:n gʊt ɛni  
 (w)u:nz bʊwəɪz kən su:n gɛt əʊt ən jɑ:rn ə pɛni  
 ən(d) ðɛn b(ə:ɪ)ɪ wɔ:rkən ðe: də lɑ:rn ðə vɑ:stər  
 ðə wɔ:ɪ tə du: ðɪŋz (h)wɛn ðe: gʊt ə mjɑ:stər  
 vər (w)u:n məst no: ə di:l əbəʊt ðə lɑn(d)  
 bɪvʊər (w)u:nz fɪt tə lɛn(d) ə ju:sfʊl hɑn(d)  
 ɪn gjɑ:rdən ər əvi:l(d) əpɒn ə fɑ:rm

RICHARD

ən ðɛn ðə wɔ:rk də ki(:)p əm əʊt ə hɑ:rm  
 vər vɔ:ks ðət do:nt du nʌθən wʊl bi: vɔ:ʊn(d)  
 su:n du:ən wu:s ðən nʌθən əɪl bi: bɔ:ʊn(d)  
 bət əz vər əɪ dʒi: zi: wi ðiəs hiər bɪt  
 ə lɑn(d) (h)wɔ:ɪ əɪ hʌv ɛvri ðɪŋ ɑ:muəst  
 əɪ kən fət dʌks ən tɔ:rkɪz vər ðə spɪt  
 ər zɛl ə gʊd fət gu:s ər tu: tə ruəst  
 əɪ kən hʌv biənz ən kʌbɪdʒ grɪ:nz ər grɑ:s  
 ər bɪt ə (h)wi:t ər sɪtʃ məɪ hʌpi fʃɛt ɪz  
 ðət əɪ kən ki(:)p ə lɪtəl kəʊ ər a(:)s  
 ən ə vju: pɪgz tu ɪ:t ðə lɪtəl tʃɛtɪz

JOHN

And when your pig 's a-fatted pirty well  
Wi' tiaties, ar wi' barley an' some bran,  
Why you've a-got zome vlitches var to zell,  
Or hang in chimley carner if you can.

*pretty  
or  
flitches  
chimney corner*

RICHARD

Ees, that's the *thing*; an' when the pig da die  
We got a lot ov offal var to fry,  
An' inwards var to buoil, or put the blood in,  
And miake a meal or two o' good black pudden.

JOHN

I'd keep myzelf from parish I'd be bound  
If I could get a little patch o' ground.

JOHN

ən(d) (h)wɛn jər piɡz əfɑtɪd pɑ:ti wɛl  
wi tʃɛtɪz ɑr wi bɑ:li ən səm brɑn  
(h)wɛ:ɪ ju:v əɡɒt zʌm vlɪtʃɪz vɛr tɔ zɛl  
ɑr hɑŋ ɪn tʃɪmli kɑ:rnɚr ɪf jɔ kən

RICHARD

i:s ðɑts ðə ðɪŋ ən (h)wɛn ðə piɡ dɔ dɛ:ɪ  
wi: ɡɒt ə lɒt əv ɒfəl vɑr tɔ frɛ:ɪ  
ən mɚdz vɛr tɔ bwɛ:ɪl ɚ pʌt ðə blʌd ɪn  
ən(d) mjɛk ə mi:l ɚ tu: ə ɡʊd blæk pʌdɪn

JOHN

ɚ:ɪd ki(:)p m(ə:)ɪzɛlf vrəm pɑ:ɪʃ ɚ:ɪd bi: bɔ:un(d)  
ɪf ɚ:ɪ kʊd ɡɛt ə lɪtəl pɑ:ʃ ə ɡrɔ:un(d)

ECLOGUE



A BIT O' SLY COORTÈN

—  
JOHN AND FANNY  
—

JOHN

NOW Fanny, 'tis too bad, ya tēazèn mâid; *teasing*  
How liate ya be a-come. Wher have ye stây'd?  
How long ya have a-miade me wâit about!  
I *thought* ya werden gwâin to come, agen, *weren't going*  
I had a mind to goo back huome agen.  
This idden when ya promis'd to come out. *isn't*

FANNY

Now 'tidden any use to miake a row, *'tisn't*  
Var 'pon my word I cooden come till now. *for*  
I ben a-kept in al the dæ, by mother,  
At work about oon little job an' t'other.  
If you da want to goo, though, don't ye stây  
Var I a minute longer I da prây.

JOHN

I *thought* ya mid be out wi' *Jemmy Bliake*.

FANNY

Why should I be wi' he var goodness' siake?

JOHN

Ya wā'k'd o' Zunday evemen wi'n d'ye know. *walked, evening, with him*  
Ya went vrom Church a-hitch'd up in his yarm. *arm*

ekløg

ə bɪt ə slə:ɪ kuərtən

dzan ən(d) fani

JOHN

nə:u fani tɪz tu: bəd jə te:zən məɪd  
hə:u ljet jə bi: əkʌm (h)wər hæv i: stæɪd  
hə:u lɒŋ jə hav əmjɛd mi: wæɪt əbə:ut  
əɪ ðɔ:t jə wə:rdən gwæɪn tə kʌm aɡen  
əɪ həd ə mə:n(d) tə gu: bək huəm aɡen  
ðɪs ɪdən (h)wen jə prɒmɪst tə kʌm ə:ut

FANNY

nə:u tɪdən eni ju:s tə mjæk ə rə:u  
vər pʊn mə:ɪ wə:rd əɪ kudən kʌm tɪl nə:u  
əɪ bɪn əkeɪpt ɪn a:l ðə de: b(ə):ɪ mʌðər  
ət wə:rk əbə:ut (w)u:n lɪtəl dʒɒb ən tʌðər  
ɪf ju: də wɒnt tə gu: ðo: do:nt i: stæɪ  
vər əɪ ə mɪnɪt lɒŋɡər əɪ də præɪ

JOHN

əɪ ðɔ:t jə mɪd bi: ə:ut wi dʒɛmi bljæk

FANNY

(h)wəɪ fʊd əɪ bi: wi hi: vər ɡʊdnɪs sjæk

JOHN

jə we:kt ə zʌnde: i:vmən wi ən dʒi: nɔ:  
jə went vrəm tʃə:rtʃ əhɪtʃt ʌp ɪn (h)ɪz jɑ:rm



FANNY

Well, if I did, that warden any harm;  
Lauk! that *is* zome'hat to tiake nodice o'.

*wasn't*  
*Lord!*

JOHN

'E took ye roun' the middle at the stile,  
An' kiss'd ye twice 'ithin the hafe a mile.

*half*

FANNY

'Ees, at the stile, bekiase I shooden val,  
'E took me hold to help me down, that's al;  
An'I cān't zee what very mighty harm  
'E cood ha' done a-lenden me his yarm.  
An' var his kissèn o' me, if 'e did  
I didden ax en to, nar zæ 'e mid;  
An' if 'e kiss'd me dree times ar a dozen,  
What harm wer it? Why idden er my cousin?  
An'I cānt zee, then, what ther is amiss  
In cousin Jem's jist gi'èn I a kiss.

*yes, fall*  
  
*arm*  
*for*  
*ask him to, nor say he might*  
*three, or*  
*isn't he*  
  
*giving me*

JOHN

Well, he shon't kiss ye then; ya shon't be kiss'd  
By his girt ugly chops, a lanky houn';  
If I da zee'n I'll jist wring up my vist  
An' knock en down.  
I'll squot his girt pug nose, if I don't miss en,  
I'll warnd I'll spwile his pirty lips var kissen.

*great*  
*see him, clench my fist*  
  
*squash*  
*warrant, spoil, pretty*

FANNY

Well, John, I'm sure I little *thought* to vind  
That you had sich a nasty jealous mind.

*find*

FANNY

wəl ɪf ə:ɪ dɪd ðæt wə:rdən eni hɑ:rm  
lə:k ðæt ɪz zɑ:mət tə tʃɛk nɔ:dɪs ɔ:

JOHN

ə tʊk i: rə:ʊn ðə mɪdəl ət ðə stə:ɪl  
ən kɪst i: twə:ɪs ɪðm ðə he:f ə mə:ɪl

FANNY

ɪ:s ət ðə stə:ɪl bɪkjɛ:z ə:ɪ ʃʊdən va:l  
ə tʊk mi: huəld tə help mi: də:ʊn ðats a:l  
ən ə:ɪ ke:nt zi: (h)wɒt vɛri mə:ɪti hɑ:rm  
ə kʊd hə dʌn ələndən mi: (h)ɪz jɑ:rm  
ən vər (h)ɪz kɪsən ə mi: ɪf ə dɪd  
ə:ɪ dɪdən a:ks ən tu nɑ: ze: ə mɪd  
ən ɪf ə kɪst mi: dri: tə:ɪmz ɑ: ə dʌzən  
(h)wɒt hɑ:rm wər ɪt (h)wə:ɪ ɪdən ər mə:ɪ kʌzən  
ən ə:ɪ ke:nt zi: ðen (h)wɒt ðər ɪz əmɪs  
m kʌzən dʒemz dʒɪst gi:ən ə:ɪ ə kɪs

JOHN

wəl hi: ʃɑnt kɪs i: ðen jə ʃɑnt bi: kɪst  
b(ə):ɪ (h)ɪz gə:ɪt ʌgli tʃɒps ə lɑŋki hə:ʊn  
ɪf ə:ɪ də zi: ən ə:ɪl dʒɪst rɪŋ ʌp mə:ɪ vɪst  
ən nɒk ən də:ʊn  
ə:ɪl skwɒt (h)ɪz gə:ɪt pʌg nɔ:z ɪf ə:ɪ do:nt mɪs ən  
ə:ɪl wɑ:rnd ə:ɪl spwə:ɪl (h)ɪz pə:ɪti lɪps vər kɪsən

FANNY

wəl dʒən ə:m ʃu(:)ər ə:ɪ lɪtəl ðɔ:t tə və:m(d)  
ðət ju: həd sɪtʃ ə nɑ:sti dʒeləs mə:m(d)

What, then! I s'pose that I must be a dummy,  
 An' mussen goo about, nar wag my tongue *nor*  
 To any soul, if he's a man, an young;  
 Ar else you'll put yerself up in a passion, *or*  
 An' ta'k away o' gi'en vo'ke a drashèn, *talk, giving folk a thrashing*  
 An' breakèn buones, an' beàtèn heads to pummy. *crushed apples†*  
 If you've a-got sich jealous woys about ye,  
 I'm sure I shoo'd be better off 'ithout ye.

JOHN

Well, if girt Jemmy have a-winn'd your heart, *won*  
 We'd better break the coortship off, an' piart.

FANNY

He winn'd my heart! there, John, don't tã'k sich stuff, *say (talk)*  
 Don't tã'k noo muore; var ya've a-zed enough. *for*  
 If I'd a-lik'd another muore than you  
 I'm sure I shooden come to meet ye zoo,  
 Var, I've a-tuold to fãther many a starry  
 An' took o' mother many a scuoldèn var ye.

[Weeping.]

But 't'wull be auver now, var you shon't zee me *over*  
 Out wi' ye noo muore to pick a quarrel wi' me.

JOHN

Well, Fanny, I woon't zae noo muore, my dear. *say*  
 Let's miake it up. Come wipe off *thik there* tear, *that*  
 Let's goo an' zit o' top o' *theos* here stile, *this*  
 And rest, and look about a little while.

FANNY

Now goo away, ya nasty jealous chap,  
 Ya shon't kiss I: ya shon't: I'll gi' ye a slap. *give*

(h)wɒt ðen ə: spɔ:z ðæt ə: məst bi: ə dʌmi  
ən mʌsən gu: əbəʊt nɑ: wɑ:ɡ mə: tʌŋ  
tu eni sɔ:l ɪf hi:z ə mæn ən jʌŋ  
ɑ: əls ju:l pʌt jɜ:zɛlf ʌp ɪn ə pɑ:ʃən  
ən tɛ:k əwə: ə gi:ən vɔ:k ə drɑ:ʃən  
ən brɛ:kən buənz ən biətən hedz tə pʌmi  
ɪf ju:v əɡɒt sɪʃ dʒɛləs wə:z əbəʊt i:  
ə:ɪm ʃu(:)ər ə: ʃʊd bi: betər ɒf ɪðə:ʊt i:

JOHN

wɛl ɪf ɡɜ:rt dʒɛmi hæv əwɪnd jɜ: hɑ:rt  
wi:d betər brɛ:k ðə kuərtʃɪp ɒf ən pjɑ:rt

FANNY

hi: wɪnd mə: hɑ:rt ðeər dʒən do:nt tɛ:k sɪʃ stʌf  
do:nt tɛ:k nu: muər vɑ: jəv əzɛd ɪnʌf  
ɪf ə:ɪd əlɪkt ənʌðər muər ðən ju:  
ə:ɪm ʃu(:)ər ə: ʃʊdən kʌm tə mi(:)t i: zu:  
vɑ: ə:ɪv ətuəld tə fɛ:ðər meni ə stɑ:ri  
ən tʊk ə mʌðər meni ə skuəldən vɑ: i:

[Weeping]

bʌt twʊl bi: ə:vər nə:u vɑ: ju: ʃɑ:nt zi: mi:  
ə:ʊt wi i: nu: muər tə pɪk ə kwarəl wi mi:

JOHN

wɛl fəni ə: wu(:)nt zɛ: nu: muər mə: diər  
ləts mjɛk ɪt ʌp kʌm wə:ɪp ɒf ðɪk ðeər tiər  
ləts gu: ən zɪt ə tɒp ə ðiəs hiər stə:ɪl  
ən(d) rest ən(d) lʊk əbə:ʊt ə lɪtəl (h)wə:ɪl

FANNY

nə:u gu: əwə: jə nɑ:sti dʒɛləs tʃɑ:p  
jə ʃɑ:nt kɪs ə: jə ʃɑ:nt ə:ɪl gi: i: ə slɑ:p

JOHN

Then you look smilèn; don't you pout an' toss  
Yer head at I, an' look so very cross.

FANNY

Now John! don't squeeze me roun' the middle zoo.  
I woon't stop here noo longer if ya do.—  
Why John! be quiet wull ye, fie upon it.  
Now zee how you've a-rumpl'd up my bonnet,  
Mother 'ill zee it ā'ter I'm at huome,  
An' gi'e a guess directly how it come.

*after  
make (give)*

JOHN

Then don't ye zae that I be jealous, *Fanny*.

FANNY

I wull: var you *be* jealous, Mister *Jahnnny*.

JOHN

If I be jealous you be rather fickle-ish.

FANNY

John! leäve aluone my neck. I be so tickle-ish!  
There's somebody a-comèn down the groun'  
Towards theös stile. Who is it? Come git down.  
I must rin huome, upon my word then, now;  
If I da stây they'll kick up sich a row.  
Good night. I can't stây now.

*field*

JOHN

Then good night, Fanny  
Come out a-bit to-marrer evemen, can ye?

*tomorrow*

JOHN

ðen ju: lʊk smə:ɪlən do:nt ju: pə:ut ən tʊs  
jər hɛd ət ə:ɪ ən lʊk sə veri krʊs

FANNY

nə:u dʒən do:nt skwi:z mi: rə:un ðə mɪdəl zu:  
ə:ɪ wu:(:nt stɒp hiər nu: lɒŋgər ɪf jə du:  
(h)wə:ɪ dʒən bi: kwə:ɪət wʊl i: fə:ɪ əpən ɪt  
nə:u zi: hə:u ju:v ɛrʌmpəld ʌp mə:ɪ bɒnɪt  
mʌðər əl zi: ɪt ɛ:tər ə:ɪm ət huəm  
ən gi: ə ges dərek(t)li hə:u ɪt kʌm

JOHN

ðen do:nt i: ze: ðət ə:ɪ bi: dʒeləs fani

FANNY

ə:ɪ wʊl var jə bi: dʒeləs mɪstər dʒəni

JOHN

ɪf ə:ɪ bi: dʒeləs ju: bi: rɛ:ðər fiklɪʃ

FANNY

dʒən liəv əluən mə:ɪ nek ə:ɪ bi: sə tɪklɪʃ  
ðeərz sʌmbədi əkʌmən də:un ðə grə:un  
təwɑ:rdz ðiəs stə:ɪl hu: ɪz ɪt kʌm gɪt də:un  
ə:ɪ məst rɪn huəm əpən mə:ɪ wɛ:rd ðen nə:u  
ɪf ə:ɪ də stæɪ ðe:ɪl kɪk ʌp sɪʃ ə rə:u  
gʊd nə:ɪt ə:ɪ ke:nt stæɪ nə:u

JOHN

ðen gʊd nə:ɪt fani  
kʌm ə:ut ə bɪt təmərər i:vmen kən i:

# SUMMER

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## EVEMEN, AN' MÂIDENS OUT AT DOOR



THE shiades o' the trees da stretch out muore an muore,  
Vrom the low goolden zun in the west o' the sky;  
An' mâidens da stan out in clusters avore  
The doors var to chatty, an' zee vo'ke goo by.

*evening  
stretch*

An' ther cuombs be a-zet in ther bunches o' hiair,  
An' ther curdles da hang roun' ther necks lily white,  
An' ther cheäks tha be ruozy, ther shoulders be biare,  
Ther looks tha be merry, ther lims tha be light.

*combs  
curls  
they, rosy*

An' times have a-bin—but tha cānt be noo muore—  
When evemens lik theös wer delightsome var I,  
When *Fanny* did stan' out wi' others avore  
Her door var to chatty, an' zee vo'ke goo by.

*this, for*

An' there, in the green, is her own honey-zuck,  
That her brother trāin'd up roun' her winder; and there  
Is the ruose an' the jessamy where she did pluck  
A flow'r var her buzom, a bud var her hiair.

*honeysuckle  
window  
rose, jasmine  
bosom*

Zoo smile, happy mâidens; var every fiace,  
As the zummers da come, an' the years da roll by,  
Wull sadden, ar goo vur away vrom the pliace,  
Ar else lik' my *Fanny* wull wether an' die.

*or, far  
wither*

But when you be lost vrom the parish, some muore  
Wull come in y'ur pliazen to bloom an' to die.

*places*

i:vmən ən mæɪdɔnz ə:ut ət duər

ðə ʃjɛdz ə ðə tri:z də stratʃ ə:ut muər ən muər  
vrəm ðə lo: gu:ldən zʌn ɪn ðə wɛst ə ðə skə:ɪ  
ən mæɪdɔnz də stan ə:ut ɪn klʌstərz əvuər  
ðə duərz var tə tʃati ən zi: vɔ:k gu: bæ:ɪ

ən ðər kuəmz bi: əzɛt ɪn ðər blʌntʃɪz ə hjɛər  
ən ðər kærɔdɛlz də haŋ rə:ʊn ðər næks lɪli (h)wə:ɪt  
ən ðər tʃiəks ðe: bi: ruəzi ðər ʃɔ:ldərz bi: bjɛər  
ðər lʊks ðe: bi: mɛri ðər lɪmz ðe: bi: lə:ɪt

ən tə:ɪmz həv əbɪn bət ðe: kɛ:ɪt bi: nu: muər  
(h)wɛn i:vmənz lɪk ðiəs wər dilə:ɪtsəm vər ə:ɪ  
(h)wɛn fani dɪd stan ə:ut wi ʌðərz əvuər  
(h)ər duər var tə tʃati ən zi: vɔ:k gu: bæ:ɪ

ən ðɛər ɪn ðə grɪ:n ɪz (h)ər ɔ:n hʌnɪzʌk  
ðət (h)ər brʌðər træɪnd ʌp rə:ʊn (h)ər wɪndər ən(d) ðɛər  
ɪz ðə ruəz ən ðə dʒɛsəmi (h)wər ʃi: dɪd plʌk  
ə flə:uər vər (h)ər bʌzəm ə bʌd vər (h)ər hjɛər

zu: smə:ɪl hapi mæɪdɔnz var ɛvəri fjɛs  
az ðə zʌmərz də kʌm ən ðə jɪərz də rɔ:l bæ:ɪ  
wʊl sɑdən ar gu: vər əwə:ɪ vrəm ðə pljɛs  
ar els lɪk mə:ɪ fani wʊl wɛðər ən də:ɪ

bət (h)wɛn ju: bi: lɔst vrəm ðə pɑrɪʃ səm muər  
wʊl kʌm ɪn jər pljɛzən tə blu:m ən tə də:ɪ



Zoo zummer wull always have mâidens avore  
Ther doors var to chatty an' zee vo'ke goo by.

Var dā'ters ha' marnen when mothers ha' night,  
An' beauty da live when the fairest is dead.  
The siame as when oon wiave da zink vrom the light,  
Another da come up an' catch it instead.

*daughters, morning*

Zoo smile, happy mâidens; but never noo muore  
Shall I zee oon among ye a-smilèn var I.  
An' my heart is a-touch'd to zee you out avore  
The doors var to chatty, and zee vo'ke goo by.

zu: zʌmər wʊl a:lwe:z hæv mæɪdənz əvuər  
ðər duərz var tə tʃati ən zi: vɔ:k gu: bæ:ɪ

var de:tərz hɑ mɑ:rnən (h)wen mʌðərz hɑ nə:ɪt  
ən bju:ti də lɪv (h)wen ðə fjeərɪst ɪz dæd  
ðə sjem əz (h)wen (w)u:n wjev də zɪŋk vrəm ðə læ:ɪt  
ənʌðər də kʌm ʌp ən kʌtʃ ɪt ɪnstəd

zu: smə:ɪl hɑpi mæɪdənz bət nevər nu: muər  
ʃəl ə:ɪ zi: (w)u:n əmɒŋ i: əsmə:ɪlən vər ə:ɪ  
ən mə:ɪ hɑ:rt ɪz ətʌtʃt tə zi: ju: ə:ʊt əvuər  
ðə duərz var tə tʃati ən(d) zi: vɔ:k gu: bæ:ɪ

## THE SHEPHERD O' THE FARM



I BE the Shepherd o' the farm:

An' be so proud a-rovèn round  
Wi' my long crook a-*thirt* my yarm,  
As ef I wer a king a-crown'd.

*across, arm*  
*if*

An' I da bide al day among  
The bleätèn sheep, an' pitch ther vuold;  
An' when the evemen shiades be long  
Da zee 'em al a-penn'd an' tuold.

*set up, fold*  
*counted*

An' I da zee the frissen lam's,  
Wi' swingen tâils and woolly lags,  
A-plâyèn roun' ther veedèn dams,  
An' pullèn o' ther milky bags.

*legs*  
*feeding*

An' I, beside a hawtharn tree,  
Da zit upon the zunny down,  
While shiades o' zummer clouds da vlee  
Wi' silent flight along the groun'.

*fly*

An' there, among the many cries  
O' sheep an' lam's, my dog da pass  
A zultry hour wi' blinken eyes,  
An' nose a-stratch'd upon the grass.

*stretched*

But in a twinklen, at my word,  
The shaggy rogue is up an' gone  
Out roun' the sheep lik' any bird,  
To do what he's a-zent upon.

ðə ʃepərd ə ðə fa:rm

ə: bi: ðə ʃepərd ə ðə fa:rm  
ən bi: sə prə:ud əro:vən rə:und  
wi mə:i lɒŋ kru:k əðə:rt mə:i ja:rm  
əz ef ə:i wər ə kiŋ əkrə:und

ən ə:i də bə:rd a:l de: əmɒŋ  
ðə bli:tən ʃi:p ən pɪtʃ ðər vuəld  
ən (h)wɛn ði i:v mən ʃjɛdz bi: lɒŋ  
də zi: əm a:l əpend ən tuəld

ən ə:i də zi: ðə frɪskən lamz  
wi swɪŋən tærlz ən(d) wu:li lagz  
əplæ:ən rə:un ðər vi:dən damz  
ən pulən ə ðər milki bagz

ən ə:i bɪzə:rd ə hɛ:ðɑ:rn tri:  
də zɪt əpɒn ðə zʌni də:un  
(h)wə:ɪl ʃjɛdz ə zʌmər klə:udz də vli:  
wi sə:ɪlənt flə:ɪt əlɒŋ ðə grə:un

ən ðeər əmɒŋ ðə meni krə:ɪz  
ə ʃi:p ən lamz mə:i dɒg də pa:s  
ə zʌltri ə:uər wi bliŋkən ə:ɪz  
ən no:z əstrætʃt əpɒn ðə gra:s

bət ɪn ə twɪŋklən ət mə:i wə:rd  
ðə ʃɑ:gi rɔ:g ɪz ʌp ən gɒn  
əʊt rə:un ðə ʃi:p lɪk ɛni bə:rd  
tə du: (h)wɒt hi:z əzent əpɒn

An' wi' my zong, an' wi' my fife,  
An' wi' my hut o' turf an' hurdles,  
I wou'den change my shepherd's life  
To be a-miade a king o' wordles. *worlds*

An' I da goo to washèn pool,  
A-sousèn auver head an' ears *sousing, over*  
The shaggy sheep, to cleän ther wool,  
An' miake 'em ready var the sheärs. *for*

An' when the shearèn time da come,  
I be at barn vrom dawn till dark,  
Wher zome da catch the sheep, and zome  
Da mark ther zides wi' miaster's mark.

An' when the shearèn's al a-done,  
Then we da eat, an' drink, an' zing  
In miaster's kitchen, till the tun *chimney-top†*  
Wi' merry sounds da shiake an' ring.

I be the Shepherd o' the farm:  
An' be so proud a-rovèn round  
Wi' my long crook a-*thirt* my yarm,  
As ef I wer a king a-crown'd.

ən wi məi zɒŋ ən wi məi fə:ɪf  
ən wi məi hʌt ə tɔ:ɪf ən hɛ:ɪdɒlz  
əi wʊðən tʃʌndʒ məi ʃepɜ:dz lə:ɪf  
tə bi: əmjɛd ə kiŋ ə wɛ:ɪdɒlz

ən əi də gu: tə wɒʃən pu:l  
əsə:uzən ɔ:vər hɛd ən iəz  
ðə ʃɑ:gi ʃi:p tə kliən ðər wu:l  
ən mjɛk əm rɛdi vər ðə ʃiəz

ən (h)wɛn ðə ʃiərən tə:ɪm də kʌm  
əi bi: ət bɑ:rn vrəm dɛ:n tɪl dɑ:rk  
(h)wɛr zʌm də kʌtʃ ðə ʃi:p ən(d) zʌm  
də mɑ:rk ðər zə:ɪdz wi mja:stɜ:z mɑ:rk

ən (h)wɛn ðə ʃiərən z a:l ədʌn  
ðɛn wi: də i:t ən drɪŋk ən ziŋ  
ɪn mja:stɜ:z ki:tʃɪn tɪl ðə tʌn  
wi məri sə:un(d)z də ʃjɛk ən riŋ

əi bi: ðə ʃepɜ:d ə ðə fɑ:rm  
ən bi: sə prə:ʊd ə rɔ:vən rə:ʊnd  
wi məi lɒŋ krʊk əðə:ɪt məi jɑ:rm  
əz ɛf əi wɛr ə kiŋ əkrə:ʊnd

## VIELDS IN THE LIGHT



OON's heart mid leäp wi' thoughts o' jây  
In comen manhood light an' gây,  
When wolder vo'ke da goo an' gi'e  
The smilen wordle up to we;  
But dæs so fiair in hope's bright eyes  
Da of'en come wi' zunless skies;  
Oon's fancy can but be out-done  
Wher trees da swây an' brooks da run  
By risèn moon ar zettèn zun.

*older folk, give  
world*

*or*

When in the evemen I da look  
Al down the hill upon the brook  
Wi' wiaves a-leäpen clear an' bright,  
While boughs da swây in yoller light;  
Noo hills nar hollers, woods nar streams,  
A-voun' by dæ ar zeed in dreams,  
Can seem much fitter var to be  
Good anngel's huomes though they da gi'e  
But pâin an' twile to souls lik' we.

*evening*

*yellow  
nor, hollows  
found, seen*

*toil*

An' when, by moonlight, darksome shiades  
Da lie in grass wi' dewy bliades,  
An' wordle-hushèn night da keep  
The proud an angry vast asleep,  
When we can *think*, as we da rove,  
Ov only they that we da love;  
Then who can dream a dream to show,  
Ar who can zee a moon to drow  
A sweeter light to wa'ke below?

*world-bushing  
fast*

*throw  
walk*

vi:l(d)z in ðə lə:ɪt

(w)u:nz ha:ɪt mɪd liəp wi ðə:ts ə dʒæɪ  
in kʌmən manhʊd lə:ɪt ən ɡæɪ  
(h)wɛn (w)uəldə r vɔ:k də ɡu: ən ɡi:  
ðə smə:ɪlən wə:rdəl ʌp tə wi:  
bət de:z sə fʃeər in ho:ps brə:ɪt ə:ɪz  
də ɒfən kʌm wi zʌnlɪs skə:ɪz  
(w)u:nz fənsi kən bət bi: ə:ʊtdʌn  
(h)wɛr tri:z də swæɪ ən brʊks də rʌn  
b(ə:)ɪ rə:ɪzən mu:n ər zetən zʌn

(h)wɛn in ði i:v mən ə:ɪ də lʊk  
a:l də:ʊn ðə hɪl əpən ðə brʊk  
wi wjɛvz əliəpən kliər ən brə:ɪt  
(h)wə:ɪl bə:ʊz də swæɪ in ʒələr lə:ɪt  
nu: hɪlz nɛr hɒlərz wʊdz nɛr stri:mz  
əvə:ʊn b(ə:)ɪ de: ər zi:d in dri:mz  
kən si(:)m mʌtʃ fɪtər vər tə bi:  
ɡʊd ʌndʒəlz huəmz ðo: ðe: də ɡi:  
bət pæm ən twə:ɪl tə so:lz lɪk wi:

ən (h)wɛn b(ə:)ɪ mu:nlə:ɪt dɑ:k səm fʃjɛdz  
də lə:ɪ in ɡrɑ:s wi dʒu:ɪ bljɛdz  
ən wə:rdəl hʌfən nə:ɪt də ki:p  
ðə prə:ʊd ən ʌŋɡri vɑ:st əsli:p  
(h)wɛn wi: kən ðɪŋk əz wi: də ro:v  
əv ɔ:nli ðe: ðət wi: də lʌv  
ðen hu: kən dri:m ə dri:m tə ʃo:  
ər hu: kən zi: ə mu:n tə dro:  
ə swi(:)tər lə:ɪt tə wɛ:k bɪlo:



WHITSUNTIDE AN' CLUB WA'KÈN



EES, laste Whitmonday, I an' Miary	<i>walking</i>
Got up betime to mind the diairy;	<i>yes</i>
An' gi'ed the milkèn pàils a scrub,	<i>gave</i>
An' dress'd, an' went to zee the club.	
Var up at public house by ten	<i>for</i>
O'clock the pliace wer vull o' men,	
A-dress'd to goo to Church, an' dine,	
An' wa'ke about the pliace in line.	<i>walk</i>
Zoo off tha started, two an' two,	<i>they</i>
Wi' pàinted poles an' knots o' blue;	
An' girt silk flags.—(I wish my box	<i>great</i>
'd a-got 'em al in kiapes an' frocks.)—	<i>capes</i>
The fifes did squeak, the drum did rumble,	
An' girt biazzoons did grunt an' grumble,	<i>great bassoons</i>
An' vo'ke that vollied in a crowd	<i>folk, followed</i>
Kick'd up the doust in sich a cloud!	<i>dust</i>
An' then at church ther wer sich lots	
O' hats a-hung up wi' ther knots,	
An' poles a-stood so thick as iver	<i>ever</i>
Ya zeed bullrushes by a river.	<i>you saw</i>
An' Mr. Goodman gi'ed 'em warnen	<i>warning</i>
To spend ther evemen lik' ther marnen.	<i>evening, morning</i>
Clubs werden meän'd var empten barrels,	<i>weren't meant, emptying</i>
'E zaid, nar eet var pickèn quarrels.	<i>nor yet</i>
But that oon man mid do another	<i>might</i>
In need, the duty ov a brother.	
An' ā'ter church tha went to dine	<i>after</i>
'ithin the girt long room behine	

(h)witsəntə:ɪd ən klʌb we:kən

i:s le:st (h)wɪtmʌnde: ə:ɪ ən mjeəri  
gʊt ʌp bitə:ɪm tə mə:m(d) ðə djeəri  
ən gi:d ðə mɪlkən pæɪlz ə skrʌb  
ən drest ən went tə zi: ðə klʌb  
vər ʌp ət pʌblɪk hə:ʊs b(ə:ɪ) tən  
əkʌk ðə pljes wər vʊl ə men  
ədrest tə gu: tə tʃə:rtʃ ən də:m  
ən we:k əbə:ʊt ðə pljes ɪn lə:m

zu: ɒf ðe: stɑ:tɪd tu: ən tu:  
wi pæmɪd pɔ:lz ən nɒts ə blu:  
ən gə:rt sɪlk flɑ:gz ə:ɪ wɪʃ mə:ɪ bʊks  
d əgʊt əm a:l ɪn kjeps ən frɒks  
ðə fə:ɪfs dɪd skwi:k ðə drʌm dɪd rʌmbəl  
ən gə:rt bjə:zʊ:nz dɪd grʌnt ən grʌmbəl  
ən vɔ:k ðət vɒlɪd ɪn ə krə:ʊd  
kɪkt ʌp ðə də:ʊst ɪn sɪʃ ə klə:ʊd  
ən ðen ət tʃə:rtʃ ðər wər sɪʃ lɒts  
ə hats əhʌŋ ʌp wi ðər nɒts  
ən pɔ:lz əstʊd sə θɪk əz ɪvər  
jə zi:d bʊlɪʃɪz b(ə:ɪ) ə rɪvər  
ən mɪstər gʊdmən gi:d əm wɑ:rnən  
tə spen(d) ðər ɪ:vmə:n lɪk ðər mɑ:rnən  
klʌbz wə:rdən mɪənd vər ɛm(p)tən bærəlz  
ə zed nɑ: ɪ:t vər pɪkən kwærəlz  
bʌt ðət (w)u:n mæn mɪd du: ənʌðər  
ɪn ni:d ðə dju:ti əv ə brʌðər

ən ɛ:tər tʃə:rtʃ ðe: went tə də:m  
ɪðm ðə gə:rt lɒŋ ru:m bihə:m

The public house, wher you remember  
 We had our dānce back laste December.  
 An' ther tha miade sich stunnen clatters  
 Wi' knives an' farkes an' pliates an' platters! *forks*  
 The wāiters rinn'd, the beer did pass *ran*  
 Vrom tap to jug, vrom jug to glass;  
 An' when tha took away the dishes  
 Tha drink'd good healths, an' wish'd good wishes  
 To al the girt vo'kes o' the land,  
 An' al good *things* vo'ke took in hand.  
 An' oon cried *hip, hip, hip*, an' hollied, *holloed*  
 An' t'others al struck in, an' vollied; *followed*  
 An' grabb'd ther drink up in ther clutches,  
 An swigg'd it wi' sich hearty glutches. *gulps*

An āter that tha went al out *after*  
 In rank agien, an' wa'k'd about, *walked*  
 An' gi'ed zome parish vo'ke a cal,  
 An' then went down to Narley Hal,  
 An had zome beer an' dānc'd between  
 The elem trees upon the green.  
 An' gwāin along the road tha done *going*  
 Al sarts o' mad-cap *things*, var fun; *for*  
 An' dānc'd, a-pokèn out ther poles,  
 An' pushèn buoys down into holes;  
 An' Sammy Stubbs come out o' rank  
 An' kiss'd I up agien the bank,  
 A sassy chap; I ha'nt vargi'ed en *saucy, forgiven him*  
 Not eet; in shart I han't a-zeed en. *yet, seen him*  
 Zoo in the dusk ov evemen zome  
 Went back to drink, an' zome went huome.

ðə pʌblɪk həʊs (h)wɜː juː rɪmɛmbɜː  
wiː hʌd əruːə dɛːns bʌk lɛːst dɪsɛmbɜː  
ən ðɜː ðeː mjɛd sɪtʃ stʌnən klætɜːz  
wi nəːrvz ən fɑːks ən pljɛts ən plætɜːz  
ðə wɛɪtɜːz rɪnd ðə biːə dɪd paːs  
vrəm tap tɜː dʒʌg vrəm dʒʌg tɜː glɑːs  
ən (h)wɛn ðeː tʊk əwəːɪ ðə dɪfɪz  
ðeː drɪŋkt gʊd hɛlθs ən wɪft gʊd wɪfɪz  
tu aːl ðə gɜːrt vɔːks ə ðə lʌn(d)  
ən aːl gʊd ðɪŋz vɔːk tʊk ɪn hʌn(d)  
ən (w)uːn krɜːɪd hɪp hɪp hɪp ən hʊlɪd  
ən tʌðɜːz aːl strʌk ɪn ən vɔlɪd  
ən grʌbd ðɜː drɪŋk ʌp ɪn ðɜː klʌtʃɪz  
ən swɪgd ɪt wi sɪtʃ hɑːrtɪ glʌtʃɪz

ən ɛːtɜː ðat ðeː wɛnt aːl əːt  
ɪn rʌŋk əgʃɛn ən wɛːkt əbɜːt  
ən gɪːd zəm pɑːɪʃ vɔːk ə kɑːl  
ən ðɛn wɛnt dɜːun tɜː nɑːrli hɑːl  
ən hʌd zəm biːə ən dɛːnst bɪtwɪːn  
ði ɛləm trɪːz əpɒn ðə grɪːn  
ən gwɛɪn əlbɪ ðə rɔːd ðeː dʌn  
aːl sɑːrts ə mʌdkʌp ðɪŋz vɜː flʌ  
ən dɛːnst əpɔːkən əːt ðɜː pɔːlz  
ən pʊʃən bʊwɜːz dɜːun ɪntə hɔːlz  
ən sɑːmɪ stʌbz kʌm əːt ə rʌŋk  
ən kɪst əː ʌp əgʃɛn ðə bʌŋk  
ə sɑːsɪ tʃʌp əː hʌnt vɜːgɪːd ən  
nɒt ɪːt ɪn ʃɑːrt əː hʌnt əzɪːd ən  
zuː ɪn ðə dʌsk əv ɪːvmən zʌm  
wɛnt bʌk tɜː drɪŋk ən zʌm wɛnt huəm

## WOODLEY



SWEET Woodley, oh! how fresh an' gây  
Thy lianes an' veels be now in Mây,  
The while the brode-leav'd clotes da zwim  
In brooks wi' gil'cups at the brim;  
An' yoller cowslip-beds da grow  
By *th*arns in blooth so white as snow;  
An' win' da come vrom copse wi' smells  
O' grēgoles wi' ther hangèn bells.

*fields*  
*broad-, yellow water-lilies*  
*buttercups*  
*yellow*  
*thorns, blossom*  
*wind*  
*bluebells*

Though time da drēve me on, my mind  
Da turn in love to thee behind,  
The siame's a bullrush that's a-shook  
By wind a-blowèn up the brook.  
The curdlen strēam woo'd drēve en down,  
But plâysome âir da turn en roun',  
An' miake en seem to bend wi' love  
To zunny hollers up above.

*drive*  
*curling, it*

Thy tower still da auverlook  
The woody knaps, an' windèn brook,  
An' lianes wi' here an' there a hatch,  
An' house wi' elem-shiaded *th*atch;  
An' veels wher chaps da vur outdo  
The Zunday sky wi' cuots o' blue,  
An' mâidens' frocks da vur surpass  
The whitest diasies in the grass.

*overlook*  
*wicket-gate*  
*far*  
*coats*

What peals to-dā vrom thy wold tow'r  
Da strik upon the zummer flow'r,

*today, old*  
*strike*

wudli

swi(:)t wudli o: hæ:u frɛʃ ən gæi  
ðə:i ljɛnz ən vi:lz bi: nə:u in mæi  
ðə (h)wə:ɪl ðə bro:dli:vɔd klo:ts də zwim  
in bruks wi ɡɪlkʌps ət ðə brim  
ən jælər kə:ʊslɪp bɛdz də gro:  
b(ə:ɪ)ɪ ðɑ:rnz in blu:θ sə (h)wə:ɪt əz sno:  
ən win də kʌm vrəm kɔps wi smɛlz  
ə gre:gəlz wi ðər haŋən bɛlz

ðo: tə:ɪm də dre:v mi: ɒn mə:i mə:ɪn(d)  
də tə:ɪn in lʌv tə ði: bihə:ɪn(d)  
ðə sjɛmz ə bu:lɪʃ ðəts əʃʊk  
b(ə:ɪ)ɪ win(d) əblo:ən ʌp ðə brʊk  
ðə kə:ɪdlən stre:m wud dre:v ən də:ʊn  
bət plæɪsəm æɪr də tə:ɪn ən rə:ʊn  
ən mjɛk ən si(:)m tə bɛn(d) wi lʌv  
tə zʌni hʊlɛrz ʌp əbʌv

ðə:i tə:uər stɪl də ɔ:vɛrlʊk  
ðə wudi naps ən wə:ɪn(d)ən brʊk  
ən ljɛnz wi hiər ən ðeər ə hatʃ  
ən hæ:ʊs wi ɛləmfjɛ:dɪd ðatʃ  
ən vi:lz (h)wər tʃaps də vɛ:r ə:ʊtdu:  
ðə zʌnde: skə:i wi kuəts ə blu:  
ən məɪdɛnz frʊks də vɛ:r sɛrpa:s  
ðə (h)wə:ɪtɪst djɛzɪz in ðə gra:s

(h)wɔt pi:lz tɛde: vrəm ðə:i (w)uəld tə:uər  
də strɪk əpɒn ðə zʌmər flə:uər

As al the club, wi' dousy lags  
Da wā'k wi' poles an' flappèn flags,  
An' wind, to music, roun' between  
A zwarm o' vo'ke upon the green!  
Though time da drēve me on, my mind  
Da turn wi' love to thee behind.

*dusty legs*

*walk*

*folk*

az a:l ðə klʌb wi də:usti lagz  
də wɛ:k wi pɔ:lz ən flapən flagz  
ən wə:m(d) tə mju:zɪk rə:un bitwi:n  
ə zwa:rm ə vɔ:k əpən ðə grɪ:n  
ðo: tə:m də dre:v mi: ɒn mə:t mə:m(d)  
də tə:rn wi lʌv tə ði: bihə:m(d)





THE BROOK THAT RUNN'D BY GRAMFER'S

*ran, grandfather's*

WHEN snow-white clouds wer *thin* an' vew

*few*

Avore the zummer sky o' blue,

An' I'd noo ho but how to vind

*care, find*

Zome plây to entertâin my mind;

Along the water, as did wind

Wi' zedgy shoal an' holler crook,

*hollow*

How I did ramble by the brook

That runn'd al down vrom gramfer's.

A-holdèn out my line beyond

The clote-leaves wi' my withy wand,

*yellow water-lilies', willow rod*

How I did watch, wi' eager look,

My zwimmen cark a-zunk ar shook

*cork, or*

By minnies nibblen at my hook,

*minnows*

A-*thin*ken I shood catch a briace

O' perch, ar at the leâst some diace

A-zwimmen down from gramfer's.

Then ten good diaries wer a-fed

Along that water's windèn bed,

An' in the lewth o' hills an' wood

*shelter*

A hafe a score farmhousen stood:

*half*

But now,—count al ô'm how you woo'd,

*of them*

So many less da hold the land,—

You'd vine but vive that still da stand,

*find, five*

A' comen down vrom gramfer's.

There, in the midst ov al his land,

The squier's ten-tunn'd house did stand,

*-chimneyed†*

Wher he did miake the water clim'

*climb*

ðə brʊk ðæt rʌnd b(ə)ɪ grɑmfərz

(h)wɛn snə:(h)wə:ɪt klə:udz wɜr ðɪn ən vju:  
əvʊər ðə zʌmər skə:ɪ ə blu:  
ən ə:ɪd nu: hɔ: bət hə:u tə və:m(d)  
zʌm plæɪ tə ɛntərtæɪn mə:ɪ mə:m(d)  
əlɒŋ ðə wɔ:tər əz dɪd wə:m(d)  
wi zɛdʒɪ ʃo:l ən hɒlər krʊk  
hə:u ə:ɪ dɪd rambəl b(ə)ɪ ðə brʊk  
ðæt rʌnd a:l də:un vrəm grɑmfərz

əho:ldən ə:ut mə:ɪ lə:m bɪjənd  
ðə klo:tli:vz wi mə:ɪ wɪði wənd  
hə:u ə:ɪ dɪd wɒtʃ wi i:gər lʊk  
mə:ɪ zwɪmən kɑ:k əzʌŋk ɑr ʃʊk  
b(ə)ɪ mɪnɪz nɪblən ət mə:ɪ hʊk  
əðŋkən ə:ɪ ʃʊd kɑtʃ ə brɛs  
ə pɜ:rtʃ ər at ðə liəst səm dʒes  
əzwɪmən də:un vrəm grɑmfərz

ðɛn tɛn gʊd dʒɛərɪz wɜr əfɛd  
əlɒŋ ðæt wɔ:tərz wə:m(d)ən bɛd  
ən ɪn ðə lu:θ ə hɪlz ən wʊd  
ə hɛ:f ə skuər fɑ:rmhə:uzən stʊd  
bət nə:u kə:unt a:l o:m hə:u jə wʊd  
so: mɛni lɛs də huəld ðə lɑn(d)  
ju:d və:m bət və:ɪv ðæt stɪl də stɑn(d)  
əkʌmən də:un vrəm grɑmfərz

ðɛər ɪn ðə mɪdst əv a:l (h)ɪz lɑn(d)  
ðə skwə:rɜz tɛn tʌnd hə:us dɪd stɑn(d)  
(h)wɜr (h)ɪ: dɪd mjɛk ðə wɔ:tər klɪm

A bank, an sparkle under dim  
 Brudge arches, villèn to the brim *bridge, filling*  
 His pon', an' leäpèn, white as snow, *pond*  
 Vrom rocks, a-glitt'rèn in a bow,  
 An' runnen down to gramfer's.

An' now oon wing is al you'd vind *find*  
 O' *thik* girt house a-left behind; *great*  
 An' only oon wold stuonen tun *stone chimney-top†*  
 'S a-stannen to the rân an' zun; *is standing*  
 An' al's undone the squier done.  
 The brook ha' now noo cal to stây  
 To vill his pon' ar clim' his bây *or*  
 A-runnen down to gramfer's.

When oonce in heavy rân, the road  
 At *Grenley* brudge wer auverflow'd, *flooded*  
 Poor *Sophy White*, the pliace's pride,  
 A-gwâin vrom market went to ride *going*  
 Her pony droo to t'other zide: *through*  
 But vound the strêam so deep an' strong *found*  
 That took her off the road, along  
 The holler, down to gramfer's. *hollow*

'Twer dark, an' she went on too vast *fast*  
 To catch hold any thing she pass'd;  
 Noo bough hung auver to her hand, *over*  
 An' she coo'd rēach no stuone nar land *nor*  
 Wher oonce her litty voot cou'd stand: *light*  
 Noo ears wer out to hear her cries,  
 Nar wer she oonce a-zeed by eyes, *seen*  
 Till took up dead at gramfer's.

ə baŋk ən spa:rkəl ʌndər dɪm  
brʌdʒ a:rtʃɪz vɪlən tə ðə brɪm  
(h)ɪz pɒn ən liəpən (h)wə:ɪt əz sno:  
vrəm rɒks əɡlɪtrən ɪn ə bə:  
ən rʌnən də:ʊn tə ɡrɑmfərz

ən nə:ʊ (w)u:n wɪŋ ɪz a:l jəd və:m(d)  
ə ðɪk ɡə:ɪt hæ:ʊs əleɪft bihə:m(d)  
ən ɔ:nli (w)u:n (w)uəld stuənən tʌn  
z əstənən tə ðə ræm ən zʌn  
ən a:lz ʌndʌn ðə skwə:ɪər dʌn  
ðə brʊk hɑ nə:ʊ nu: ka:l tə stæɪ  
tə vɪl (h)ɪz pɒn ər klɪm (h)ɪz bæɪ  
ərʌnən də:ʊn tə ɡrɑmfərz

(h)wen (w)u:ns ɪn hevi ræm ðə ro:d  
ət ɡrənli brʌdʒ wər ɔ:vərflə:d  
pu:(j)ər so:fi (h)wə:ɪt ðə pljesɪz prə:ɪd  
əɡwæm vrəm mɑ:rkɪt went tə rə:ɪd  
(h)ər pə:ni dru: tə tʌðər zə:ɪd  
bət və:ʊn(d) ðə stre:m sə di:p ən strɒŋ  
ðət tʊk (h)ər ɒf ðə ro:d əlɒŋ  
ðə hɒləər də:ʊn tə ɡrɑmfərz

twɜr dɑ:rk ən ʃi: went ɒn tu: va:st  
tə kɑtʃ huəld eni ðɪŋ ʃi: pɑ:st  
nu: bæ:ʊ hʌŋ ɔ:vər tu (h)ər hɑn(d)  
ən ʃi: kʊd re:tʃ nu: stuən nə:r lɑn(d)  
(h)wər (w)u:ns (h)ər lɪti vʊt kʊd stɑn(d)  
nu: iərz wər ə:ʊt tə hiər (h)ər krə:ɪz  
nɑr wər ʃi: (w)u:ns əzi:d b(ə)ɪ ə:ɪz  
tɪl tʊk ʌp dɛd ət ɡrɑmfərz

SLEEP DID COME WI' THE DEW



O WHEN our zun's a-zinkèn low,  
How soft's the light his fiace da drow  
Upon the backward road our mind,  
Da turn an' zee a-left behind;  
When we, in chilehood, us'd to vind  
Delight among the gilcup flow'rs,  
Al droo the zummer's zunny hours;  
An' sleep did come wi' the dew.

*sinking  
throw*

*find  
buttercup  
through*

An' ā'terwards, when we did zwear  
A-twilèn in the zummer het,  
An' when our daely work wer done  
Did use to have our evemen fun;  
Till up above the zettèn zun  
The sky wer blushèn in the west,  
An' we laid down in peace to rest;  
An' sleep did come wi' the dew.

*toiling, beat*

*evening*

*lay*

Ah! zome da turn,—but tidden right,—  
The night to dae, an' dae to night;  
But we da zee the vust red strēak  
O' marnen, when the dae da brēak;  
An' zoo we ben't so piale an' wēak,  
But we da work wi' health an' strangth  
Vrom marnen droo the whuole dae's langth,  
An' sleep da come wi' the dew.

*'tisn't*

*first  
morning  
aren't*

An' when, at laste, our ethly light  
Is jist a-draèn in to night,

*earthly  
drawing*

sli:p dɪd kʌm wi ðə dʒu:

o: (h)wen ə:uər zʌnz əzɪŋkən lə:  
hə:u sɒfts ðə lə:ɪt (h)ɪz fjes də drə:  
əpən ðə bʌk(w)ərd rə:d ə:uər mə:ɪn(d)  
də tə:ɪn ən zi: əleft bihə:ɪn(d)  
(h)wen wi: ɪn tʃə:ɪlhʊd ju:st tə və:ɪn(d)  
dɪlə:ɪt əmɒŋ ðə ɡɪlkʌp flə:uərz  
a:l dru: ðə zʌmərz zʌni ə:uərz  
ən sli:p dɪd kʌm wi ðə dʒu:

ən ɛ:tərwərdz (h)wen wi: dɪd zwet  
ətwe:ɪlən ɪn ðə zʌmə hət  
ən (h)wen ə:uər de:li wə:rk wər dʌn  
dɪd ju:z tə hav ə:uər i:vmen fʌn  
tɪl ʌp əbʌv ðə zetən zʌn  
ðə skə:ɪ wər blʌʃən ɪn ðə west  
ən wi: led də:ʊn ɪn pi:s tə rest  
ən sli:p dɪd kʌm wi ðə dʒu:

a: zʌm də tə:ɪn bət tɪdən rə:ɪt  
ðə nə:ɪt tə de: ən de: tə nə:ɪt  
bət wi: də zi: ðə vʌst red stre:k  
ə mə:ɪnən (h)wen ðə de: də bre:k  
ən zu: wi: be:ɪnt sə pjel ən we:k  
bət wi: də wə:rk wi hɛlθ ən strəŋθ  
vrəm mə:ɪnən dru: ðə huəl de:z læŋθ  
ən sli:p də kʌm wi ðə dʒu:

ən (h)wen at le:ɪst ə:uər eθli lə:ɪt  
ɪz dʒɪst ədrɛ:ən ɪn tə nə:ɪt

We mid be sure that GOD above,  
If we be true when he da prove  
Our steadfast fâith, an' thankvul love,  
Wull do var we what mid be best,  
An' tiake us into endless rest;  
    As sleep da come wi' the dew.

*may*

*for*

wi: mɪd bi: ʃu(ː)ər ðæt ɡɒd əbʌv  
ɪf wi: bi: tru: (h)wɛn hi: də prʌv  
ə:uər stɛdfa:st fæɪθ ən θaŋkʊl lʌv  
wʊl du: vər wi: (h)wɒt mɪd bi: bɛst  
ən tʃɛk əs ɪntu ɛn(d)lɪs rɛst  
    az slɪ:p də kʌm wi ðə dʒu:



SWEET MUSIC IN THE WIND



WHEN evemen is a-dràèn in  
I'll steal vrom others' nâisy din;  
An' wher the whirlen brook da roll  
Below the walnut tree, I'll stroll,  
An' *think* o' thee wi' al my soul,  
Dear Jenny; while the sound o' bells  
Da vlee along wi' muoansome zwells.  
Sweet music in the wind.

*evening, drawing*

*swirling*

*fly*

I'll *think* how in the rushy leäze  
O' zunny evemens jis' lik' theös,  
In happy times I us'd to zee  
Thy comely shiape about *thik* tree,  
Wi' pâil a-held avore thy knee;  
An' lissen'd to thy merry zong  
That at a distance come along.  
Sweet music in the wind.

*pasture  
on, this*

*that*

An' when wi' I ya wā'k'd about,  
O' Zundays, ā'ter Church wer out,  
Wi' hangen yarm, an' modest look;  
Ar zittèn in some woody nook  
We lissen'd to the leaves that shook  
Upon the poplars strâight an' tal,  
Ar rottle o' the waterval:  
Sweet music in the wind.

*you walked  
after  
hanging arm  
or*

*rattle*

An' when the plâyvul âir da vlee  
O' moonlight nights, vrom tree to tree;

*fly*

swi(:)t mju:zɪk ɪn ðə wɪn(d)

(h)wɛn i:vɪmən ɪz ədrɛ:ən ɪn  
ə:l stɪ:l vrəm ʌðərz nəɪzɪ dɪn  
ən (h)wər ðə (h)wə:rlən brʊk də rɔ:l  
bɪlo: ðə wɑ:lɪnɪ tri: ə:l stro:l  
ən ðɪŋk ə ði: wi a:l məɪ so:l  
dɪər dʒɛni (h)wə:l ðə sə:un(d) ə bɛlz  
də vli: əlvɪj wi muənsəm zwɛlz  
swi(:)t mju:zɪk ɪn ðə wɪn(d)

ə:l ðɪŋk hæ:u ɪn ðə rʌʃi liəz  
ə zʌni i:vɪmən z dʒɪs lɪk ðɪəs  
ɪn hɑ:pi tə:ɪmz ə:ɪ ju:st tə zi:  
ðə:ɪ kʌmli ʃjɛp əbə:ut ðɪk tri:  
wi pæ:ɪl əhɛld əvʊər ðə:ɪ ni:  
ən lɪsənd tə ðə:ɪ mɛrɪ zɒŋ  
ðət at ə dɪstəns kʌm əlvɪj  
swi(:)t mju:zɪk ɪn ðə wɪn(d)

ən (h)wɛn wi ə:ɪ jə wɛ:kt əbə:ut  
ə zʌndɛ:z ɛ:tər tʃɔ:rtʃ wər ə:ut  
wi hɑ:ŋən jɑ:ɪm ən mɒdɪst lʊk  
ɑ: zɪtən ɪn sʌm wʊdi nʊk  
wi: lɪsənd tə ðə li:vz ðət ʃʊk  
əpɒn ðə pɒplərz stræt ən ta:l  
ɑ: rɒtəl ə ðə wɔ:tərvɑ:l  
swi(:)t mju:zɪk ɪn ðə wɪn(d)

ən (h)wɛn ðə plæ:ɪvʊl æ:ɪr də vli:  
ə mu:nlə:ɪt nə:ɪts vrəm tri: tə tri:

Ar whirl upon the shiakèn grass,  
Ar rattle at my winder glass;  
'Da seem,—as I da hear it pass,—  
As if thy vâice did come to tell  
Me wher thy happy soul da dwell.  
Sweet music in the wind.

*or*  
*window*

ar (h)wɛ:rl əpɒn ðə ʃjɛkən gra:s  
ar rɒtəl ət mə:ɪ wɪndər gla:s  
də si(:)m əz ə:ɪ də hiər ɪt pɑ:s  
əz ɪf ðə:ɪ væɪs dɪd kʌm tə tɛl  
mi: (h)wɛr ðə:ɪ hɑpi so:l də dwɛl  
swi(:)t mju:zɪk ɪn ðə wɪn(d)

## UNCLE AN' ĀNT



How happy uncle us'd to be  
 O' zummer time, when ānt an' he  
 O' Zunday evemens, yarm in yarm, *evenings, arm in arm*  
 Did wa'ke about ther tiny farm, *walk*  
 While birds did zing, an' gnots did zwarm, *gnats*  
 Droo grass a'most above ther knees, *through*  
 An' roun' by hedges an' by trees  
 Wi' leafy boughs a-swâyèn.

His hat wer brode, his cuoat wer brown, *broad*  
 Wi' two long flaps a-hangèn down,  
 An' vrom his knee went down a blue  
 Knit stockèn to his buckled shoe.  
 An' ānt did pull her gown-tâil droo *through*  
 Her pocket-hole to kip en neat *keep it*  
 As she mid wa'ke, ar tiake a seat *walk, or*  
 By leafy boughs a-swâyèn.

An' vust tha'd goo to zee ther lots *first*  
 O' pot-yarbs in the ghiarden plots; *pot-herbs*  
 An' he, i'maybe, gwâin droo hatch, *going through the wicket-gate*  
 Wou'd zee ānt's vovls upon a patch *fowls*  
 O' zeeds, an' vow if he cou'd catch  
 Em wi' his gun, tha shoudden vlee *fly*  
 Noo muore into ther roostèn tree  
 Wi' leafy boughs a-swâyèn.

An' then vrom ghiarden tha did pass *they*  
 Droo archet var to zee the grass, *orchard*

Ληκəl ən ε:nt

hə:u hapi Ληkəl ju:st tə bi:  
ə zΛmər tə:rm (h)wən ε:nt ən hi:  
ə zΛnde: i:vmənz jɑ:rm in jɑ:rm  
did wɛ:k əbərut ðər tə:mi fɑ:rm  
(h)wə:rl bə:rdz did zɪŋ ən nɑts did zwɑ:rm  
dru: grɑ:s ɑ:məst əbΛv ðər ni:z  
ən rə:un b(ə):ɪ hɛdʒɪz ən b(ə):ɪ tri:z  
wi li:fi bə:uz əswærən

(h)ɪz hɑt wər brɔ:d (h)ɪz kuət wər brə:un  
wi tu: lɒŋ flaps əhɑŋən də:un  
ən vrəm (h)ɪz ni: wɛnt də:un ə blu:  
nɪt stɔkən tu (h)ɪz bΛkəld ʃu:  
ən ε:nt did pʊl (h)ər gə:un tæ:rl dru:  
(h)ər pɔkɪt hɔ:l tə kɪp ən ni:t  
az ʃi: mɪd wɛ:k ər tʃɛk ə si:t  
b(ə):ɪ li:fi bə:uz əswærən

ən vΛst ðe:ɪd gu: tə zi: ðər lɔts  
ə pɔt jɑ:rbz in ðə ɡjɑ:rdən plɔts  
ən hi: ɪ mæ:ɪ bi: ɡwærn dru: hɑtʃ  
wʊd zi: ε:nts vɔ:ulz əpən ə pɑtʃ  
ə zi:dz ən və:u ɪf hi: kʊd kɑtʃ  
əm wi (h)ɪz ɡΛn ðe: ʃʊdən vli:  
nu: muər ɪntə ðər ru:stən tri:  
wi li:fi bə:uz əswærən

ən ðɛn vrəm ɡjɑ:rdən ðe: did pɑ:s  
dru: ɑ:rtʃət vər tə zi: ðə grɑ:s

An' if the blooth so thick an' white  
Mid be at al a-touch'd wi' blight.  
An' uncle, happy at the zight,  
Did guess what cider ther mid be,  
In al the archet, tree wi' tree,  
Wi' tutties āl a-swâyèn.

*blossom*

*bunches of blossom*

An' then tha stump'd along vrom there  
A-vield, to zee the cows an' miare,  
An' she, when uncle come in zight,  
Look'd up, an' prick'd her yers upright,  
An' whicker d out wi' āl her might;  
An' he, a-chucklen, went to zee  
The cows below the shiady tree  
    Wi' leafy boughs a-swâyèn.

*ears*

*whinnied*

An' laste ov āl tha went to know  
How vast the grass in meäd did grow;  
An then ānt zed 'twer time to goo  
In huome; a-holdèn up her shoe  
To show how wet 'e wer wi' dew.  
An' zoo tha toddled huome to rest  
Lik' culvers vlee-en to ther nest  
    In leafy boughs a-swâyèn.

*fast*

*doves flying*

ən if ðə blu:θ sə θɪk ən (h)wə:ɪt  
mɪd bi: ət a:l ətʌtʃt wi blə:ɪt  
ən ʌŋkəl hapi ət ðə zə:ɪt  
dɪd ɡes (h)wɒt sə:ɪdər ðər mɪd bi:  
ɪn a:l ði a:ɪtʃət tri: wi tri:  
wi tʌtɪz ɛ:l əswærən

ən ðen ðe: stʌmpt əlɒŋ vrəm ðeər  
əvi:l(d) tə zi: ðə kə:uz ən mjeər  
ən ʃi: (h)wen ʌŋkəl kʌm ɪn zə:ɪt  
lʊkt ʌp ən prɪkt (h)ər jə:ɪz ʌprə:ɪt  
ən (h)wɪkərd ə:ʊt wi ɛ:l (h)ər mə:ɪt  
ən hi: ətʃʌklən went tə zi:  
ðə kə:uz bɪlɔ: ðə ʃjedi tri:  
wi li:fi bə:uz əswærən

ən le:st əv ɛ:l ðe: went tə nɔ:  
hə:u vɑ:st ðə ɡra:s ɪn miəd dɪd ɡrɔ:  
ən ðen ɛ:nt zed twər tə:ɪm tə ɡu:  
ɪn huəm əhɔ:ldən ʌp (h)ər ʃu:  
tə ʃo: hə:u wət ə wər wi dju:  
ən zu: ðe: tɒdɔld huəm tə rest  
lɪk kʌlvəɪz vli:ən tə ðər næst  
ɪn li:fi bə:uz əswærən



HAVÈN OON'S FORTUN A-TUOLD



IN liane the gipsies, as we went  
 A-milkèn, had a-pitch'd ther tent  
 Between the gravel pit an' clump  
 O' trees, upon the little hump:  
 An', while upon the grassy groun'  
     Ther smokèn vire did crack an' bliaze, *fire*  
     Ther shaggy-cuoated hoss did griaze  
 Among the bushes vurder down. *further*

An' when we come back wi' our pâils  
 The woman met us at the râils,  
 An' zed she'd tell us, if we'd show *said*  
 Our han's, what we shoo'd like to know. *hands*  
 Zoo *Poll* zed she'd a mind to try  
     Her skill a bit, if I woo'd vust; *first*  
     Though to be sure she didden trust  
 To gipsies any muore than I.

Well I agreed, an' off all dree *three*  
 Ò's went behine an elem tree; *of us*  
 An', ā'ter she'd a-zeed 'ithin *after, seen*  
 My han' the wrinkles o' the skin,  
 She tuold me—an' she must a-know'd, *have known*  
     That *Dicky* met me in the liane—  
     That I'd a-wāk'd, an' shoo'd agiën, *walked*  
 Wi' zomebody along thik ruoad. *that*

An' then she tuold me to bewar  
 O' what the letter *M* stood var. *for*

havən (w)u:nz fɑ:rtju:n ətuəld

in ljen ðə dʒɪpsɪz əz wi: went  
əmɪlkən had əpɪft ðər tɛnt  
bɪtwɪ:n ðə gravəl pɪt ən klʌmp  
ə tri:z əpən ðə lɪtəl hʌmp  
ən (h)wɛ:l əpən ðə gra:si grə:un  
    ðər smo:kən vɛ:rər dɪd krak ən bljɛz  
    ðər ʃagɪkuətɪd hɒs dɪd grjɛz  
əmbɒŋ ðə buʃɪz vɛ:rdər də:un

ən (h)wen wi: klʌm bak wi ə:uər pæɪlz  
ðə wʊmən mɛt əs ət ðə ræɪlz  
ən zɛd ʃi:d tɛl əs ɪf wi:d ʃo:  
ə:uər hanz (h)wɒt wi: ʃʊd lɛ:ɪk tə no:  
zu: pɒl zɛd ʃi:d ə mə:m(d) tə trɛ:ɪ  
    (h)ər skɪl ə bɪt ɪf ə:ɪ wʊd vʌst  
    ðo: tə bi: ʃu(:)ər ʃi: dɪdən trʌst  
tə dʒɪpsɪz ɛni muər ðən ə:ɪ

wɛl ə:ɪ əgri:d ən ɒf a:l dri:  
o:s went bihə:m ən ɛləm tri:  
ən ɛ:tər ʃi:d əzi:d ɪðm  
mə:ɪ han ðə rɪŋkəlz ə ðə skɪn  
ʃi: tuəld mi: ən ʃi: mʌst əno:d  
    ðət dɪki mɛt mi: ɪn ðə ljen  
    ðət ə:ɪd əwɛ:kt ən ʃʊd ədʒɛn  
wi zʌmbədi əlbŋ ðɪk ruəd

ən ðɛn ʃi: tuəld mi: tə biwɑ:r  
ə (h)wɒt ðə lɛtər ɛm stʊd vɑ:r

An' as I wā'k'd, o' Monday night,  
 Droo Meäd wi' Dicky auverright  
 The Mill, the Miller, at the stile,  
     Did stan' an' watch us tiake our stroll,  
     An' then, a blabbèn dousty-poll,  
 Tuold Mother o't. Well wo'th his while!

*through, right opposite*

*white-head  
 worth*

An' Poll too wer a-bid bewar  
 O' what the letter *F* stood var;  
 An' then, bekiase she took, at *F*air,  
 A buzzom-pin o' *Jimmy Hiare*,  
 Young Franky beät en black an' blue.  
     'Tis *F* var *F*air; an' 'twer about  
     A *F*aren Frank an' *Jimmy* foüght,  
 Zoo I da *think* she tuold us true.

*bosom-  
 him*

*present from the fair  
 so*

In shart she tuold us al about  
 What had a-vell or woo'd val out;  
 An' whether we shoo'd spend our lives  
 As mâidens ar as wedded wives.  
 But when we went to bundle on  
     The gipsies' dog wer at the râils  
     A-lappèn milk vrom ouer pâils;  
 A pirty deäl o' *Poll's* wer gone.

*short  
 happened or would happen*

*or*

*great deal*

ən az ə:ɪ wɛ:kt ə mʌnde: nə:ɪt  
dru: miəd wi dɪki ɔ:vərə:ɪt  
ðə mɪl ðə mɪlər ət ðə stə:ɪl  
    dɪd stan ən wɒtʃ əs tjɛk ə:uər stro:l  
    ən ðen ə blabən də:ustipo:l  
tuəld mʌðər ɔ:t wɛl wɒð (h)ɪz (h)wə:ɪl

ən pɒl tu: wər əbɪd biwɑ:r  
ə (h)wɒt ðə letər ɛf stud vɑr  
ən ðen bɪkjɛ:z ʃi: tʊk ət fjɛər  
ə bʌzəmpɪn ə dʒɪmi hjɛər  
jʌŋ frɑŋki biət ən blak ən blu:  
    tɪz ɛf vər fjɛər ən twər əbə:ut  
    ə fjɛərən frɑŋk ən dʒɪmi fə:ut  
zu: ə:ɪ də ðɪŋk ʃi: tuəld əs tru:

ɪn ʃɑ:rt ʃi: tuəld əs a:l əbə:ut  
(h)wɒt hʌd əvel ɑr wʊd vɑ:l ə:ut  
ən (h)wɛðər wi: ʃʊd spɛn(d) ə:uər læ:ɪvz  
əz mæɪdənz ɑr əz wɛdɪd wə:ɪvz  
bət (h)wɛn wi: wɛnt tə bʌndəl ɒn  
    ðə dʒɪpsɪz dɒg wər ət ðə ræɪlz  
    ələpən mɪlk vrəm ə:uər pæɪlz  
ə pɑ:rtɪ diəl ə pɒlz wər gɒn

## JEÄN'S WEDDÈN DAE IN MARNEN



*morning*

AT laste Jeän come down stâirs a-drest,  
Wi' weddèn knots upon her breast,  
A-blushèn, while a tear did lie  
Upon her burnen cheäk hafe dry:  
An' then her *Roberd*, drā-èn nigh  
Wi' t'others, took her han' wi' pride  
To miake her at the church his bride,  
Her weddèn dae in marnen.

*half  
drawing*

Wi' litty voot an' beätèn heart  
She stepp'd up in the new light cart,  
An' took her bridemâid up to ride  
Along wi' *Roberd* at her zide;  
An' uncle's miare look'd roun' wi' pride  
To zee that, if the cart wer vull,  
'Twer Jenny that 'e had to pull,  
Her weddèn dae in marnen.

*light foot*

An' ānt an' uncle stood stock still  
An' watch'd em trottèn down the hill;  
An' when tha turn'd off out o' groun'  
Down into liane, two tears rinn'd down  
Ānt's fiace, an' uncle, turnen roun',  
Sigh'd oonce an' stump'd off wi' his stick,  
Bekiase did touch en to the quick  
To piart wi' Jeän *thik* marnen.

*field  
ran*

*him*

"Now Jeän's a-gone," Tom mutter'd, "we  
Shall muope lik' owls 'it/in a tree;

dʒiənz wɛdən de: ɪn mɑ:rnən

at læ:st dʒiən kʌm də:un stɛərz ədrɛst  
wi wɛdən nɒts əpən (h)ər brɛst  
əblʌʃən (h)wə:ɪl ə tiər dɪd læ:  
əpən (h)ər bɛ:rnən tʃiæk hæ:f drɛ:  
ən ðɛn (h)ər rɒbəd drɛ:ən nə:  
wi tʌðərz tʌk (h)ər hæn wi prə:ɪd  
tə mjɛk (h)ər at ðə tʃə:rtʃ (h)ɪz brə:ɪd  
(h)ər wɛdən de: ɪn mɑ:rnən

wi lɪti vʊt ən biətən hæ:rt  
ʃi: stɛpt ʌp ɪn ðə ɲju: læ:rt kɑ:rt  
ən tʌk (h)ər brə:ɪdmæ:ɪd ʌp tə rə:ɪd  
əlɒŋ wi rɒbəd at (h)ər zə:ɪd  
ən ʌŋkəlz mjɛər lʊkt rə:un wi prə:ɪd  
tə zi: ðæt ɪf ðə kɑ:rt wɛr vʊl  
twɔr dʒɛni ðət ə hʌd tə pʊl  
(h)ər wɛdən de: ɪn mɑ:rnən

ən ɛ:nt ən ʌŋkəl stʊd stɒk stɪl  
ən wɒtʃt əm trɒtən də:un ðə hɪl  
ən (h)wɛn ðe: tə:rnd ɒf ə:ut ə grə:un  
də:un ɪntə lʒɛn tu: tiərz rɪnd də:un  
ɛ:nts ʃjɛs ən ʌŋkəl tə:rnən rə:un  
sə:ɪd (w)u:ns ən stʌmpt ɒf wi (h)ɪz stɪk  
bɪkjɛ:z dɪd tʌtʃ ən tə ðə kwɪk  
tə pjɑ:rt wi dʒiən ðɪk mɑ:rnən

nə:u dʒiənz əgɒn tɒm mʌtərd wi:  
ʃəl muəp lɪk ə:ulz ɪðm ə tri:

Var she did zet us al agog  
Var fun, avore the burnen log.”  
An’ as ’e zot an’ tā’k’d, the dog  
Put up his nose *at*hirt his thighs,  
But cooden miake en turn his eyes,  
    Jeän’s weddèn dae in marnen.

*for*  
*sat and talked*  
*across*

An’ then the nâighbours roun’ us al  
By oones an’ twos begun to cal,  
To meet the young vo’ke when the miare  
Mid bring em back a married piair:  
An’ al ò’m zed, to *Roberd’s* shiare  
Ther had a-vell the fiarest fiace  
An’ kindest heart in al the pliace,  
    Jeän’s weddèn dae in marnen.

*folk*  
*of them*  
*fallen*

vər ʃi: did zət əs a:l əgɒg  
vər fʌn əvuər ðə bɛ:rnən lɒg  
ən az ə zət ən tɛ:kt ðə dɒg  
pʌt ʌp (h)ɪz nɔ:z əðə:rt (h)ɪz θə:ɪz  
bət kudən mjɛk ən tɛ:rn (h)ɪz ə:ɪz  
dʒiənz wɛdən de: ɪn mɑ:rnən

ən ðen ðə næɪbərz rə:un əs a:l  
b(ə)ɪ (w)u:nz ən tu:z bɪgʌn tə ka:l  
tə mi(:)t ðə jʌŋ vɔ:k (h)wɛn ðə mjɛər  
mɪd brɪŋ əm bæk ə marɪd pjɛər  
ən a:l ɔ:m zɛd tə rɒbərdz ʃjɛər  
ðər hʌd əvəl ðə fjɛərɪst fjɛs  
ən kə:ɪndɪst ha:rt ɪn a:l ðə pljɛs  
dʒiənz wɛdən de: ɪn mɑ:rnən



## RIVERS DON'T GI'E OUT



*give*

THE brook I left below the rank  
 Ov alders that da shiade his bank,  
 A-runnen down to drēve the mill  
 Below the knap 's a-runnen still.

*drive*

The crēpèn daes an' wiks da vill  
 Up years, an' miake wold *things* o' new,  
 An' vo'ke da come, an' live, an' goo,  
 But rivers don't gi'e out, John.

*creeping, weeks, fill*

*old*

*folk*

The leaves that in the spring da shoot  
 So green, in fal be under voot,  
 Mây flow'rs da grow var June to burn,  
 An' milk-white blooth o' trees da kern  
 An' ripen on, an' val, in turn.

*fall (autumn), foot*

*for*

*blossom, set*

*fall*

The moss-green water-wheel mid rot;  
 The miller die an' be vargot;  
 But rivers don't gi'e out, John.

*may*

*forgotten*

A vew shart years da bring an' rear  
 A mâid, as Jeän wer, young an' fiair;  
 An' vewer zummer-ribbons, tied  
 In Zunday knots, da fiade bezide  
 Her cheäk avore her bloom ha died:

*short*

*fewer*

*has*

Her youth won't stây. Her ruosy look  
 'S a fiadèn flow'r, but time's a brook  
 That never da gi'e out John.

An' eet, while *things* da come an' goo,  
 God's love is steadvast, John, an' true.

*yet*

rɪvərz dɔːnt giː əʊt

ðə brʊk əɪ lɛft bɪlɔː ðə ræŋk  
əv aːldərz ðæt də ʃjɛd (h)ɪz bæŋk  
ərəʌnən dəːʊn tə dreɪv ðə mɪl  
bɪlɔː ðə nɑp s əərəʌnən stɪl  
ðə kreɪpən deːz ən wɪks də vɪl  
    ʌp ʃiərz ən mʃek (w)uəld ðɪŋz ə njuː  
    ən vɔːk də kʌm ən lɪv ən guː  
    bət rɪvərz dɔːnt giː əʊt dʒən

ðə lɪvz ðæt ɪn ðə sprɪŋ də ʃʊt  
sə grɪm ɪn faɪl biː ʌndər vʊt  
mæɪ fləʊərz də groː vər dʒuːn tə bæɪn  
ən mɪlk(h)wɛɪt bluːθ ə trɪz də kɛɪn  
ən rɛɪpən ʊn ən vaɪl ɪn tɛɪn  
    ðə mɒsgrɪm wɔːtər(h)wiːl mɪd rɒt  
    ðə mɪlər dəɪ ən biː vɛrgɒt  
    bət rɪvərz dɔːnt giː əʊt dʒən

ə vjuː ʃaɪt ʃiərz də brɪŋ ən rɛər  
ə mæɪd əz dʒiən wɛr ʃʌŋ ən ʃjɛər  
ən vjuːər zʌmər rɪbɛnz tɛɪd  
ɪn zʌndeː nɒts də ʃjɛd bɪzɛɪd  
(h)ər tʃiæk əvuər (h)ər bluːm hə dəɪd  
    (h)ər juːθ wuː(ː)nt stæɪ (h)ər ruəzi lʊk  
    s ə ʃjɛdən fləʊər bət tɛɪmz ə brʊk  
    ðæt nəvər də giː əʊt dʒən

ən iːt (h)wɛɪl ðɪŋz də kʌm ən guː  
gɒdz lʌv ɪz stɛdvaːst dʒən ən truː

If winter vrost da chill the groun'  
'Tis but to bring the zummer roun':  
Al's well a-lost wher He's a-voun';  
    Var, if 'tis right, var Christes siake,  
    He'll gi'e us muore than He da tiake;  
    His goodness don't gi'e out, John.

*found*  
*for*

if wintər vrɔst də tʃɪl ðə grə:un  
tɪz bʌt tə brɪŋ ðə zʌmər rə:un  
a:lz wɛl əlɔst (h)wər hi:z əvə:un  
var if tɪz rə:ɪt vər krə:ɪstɪz sjæk  
hi:l gi: əs muər ðən hi: də tʃæk  
(h)ɪz ɡʊdnɪs do:nt gi: ə:ut dʒən

MIAKÈN UP A MIFF



VARGI'E me Jenny, do; an' rise  
Thy hangèn head, an' teary eyes,  
An' speak, var I've a-took in lies  
    An' I've a-done *thee* wrong;  
But I wer tuold,—an' *thought* 'twer true,—  
That *Sammy* down at *Coom* an' you  
Wer at the fiair a-wā'kèn droo  
    The pliace the whol dā long.

*quarrel*  
*forgive, raise*

*for*

*walking through*  
*day*

An' tender thoughts did melt my heart,  
An' zwells o' viry pride did dart  
Lik' lightnen droo my blood; to piart  
    Your love woont do var I;  
An' zoo I vow'd however sweet  
Your looks mid be when we did meet,  
I'd trample ye down under veet,  
    Ar heedless pass ye by.

*fiery*  
*share*

*might*  
*feet*  
*or*

But still thy niame 'ood always be  
The sweetest, an' my eyes 'ood zee  
Among al mâidens nuone lik' thee  
    Var ever any muore.

*would*

Zoo by the wā'ks that we've a-took  
By flow'ry hedge an' zedgy brook,  
Dear Jenny dry your eyes an' look  
    As you've a-look'd avore.

*walks*

Look up an' let the evemen light  
But sparkle in thy eyes so bright

*evening*

mjekən ʌp ə mɪf

vargi: mi: dʒeni du: ən rə:ɪz  
ðə:ɪ haŋən hɛd ən tiəri ə:ɪz  
ən spi:k var ə:ɪv ətʊk ɪn lə:ɪz  
ən ə:ɪv ədʌn ði: rɒŋ  
bət ə:ɪ wɛr tuəld ən ðɔ:t twɛr tru:  
ðət sami də:un ət ku:m ən ju:  
wɛr at ðə fʃeər əwɛ:kən dru:  
ðə plʃɛs ðə huəl de: lɒŋ

ən tendər ðɔ:ts dɪd mɛlt mə:ɪ hɑ:t  
ən zwɛlz ə vɛ:əri prə:ɪd dɪd dɑ:t  
lɪk lə:ɪtnən dru: mə:ɪ blʌd tɔ pjɑ:t  
jɛr lʌv wu(:)nt du: vɛr ə:ɪ  
ən zu: ə:ɪ vɛ:ud hæ:uevɛr swi(:)t  
jɛr lʊks mɪd bi: (h)wɛn wi: dɪd mi(:)t  
ə:ɪd trɒmpəl i: də:un ʌndər vi:t  
ɑr hi:dɪs pa:s i: bə:ɪ

bət stɪl ðə:ɪ njɛm ud a:lwe:z bi:  
ðə swi(:)tɪst ən mə:ɪ ə:ɪz ud zi:  
əməŋ a:l mæ:ɪdɒnz nuən lɪk ði:  
var evɛr eni muər  
zu: b(ə:)ɪ ðə wɛ:ks ðət wi:v ətʊk  
b(ə:)ɪ flə:uri hɛdʒ ən zɛdʒi brʊk  
diər dʒeni drə:ɪ jɛr ə:ɪz ən lʊk  
əz ju:v əlʊkt əvuər

lʊk ʌp ən lɛt ði i:v mən lə:ɪt  
bʌt spɑ:rkəl ɪn ðə:ɪ ə:ɪz sɛ brə:ɪt

As thāe be oben to the light

*they, open*

O' zunzet in the west.

An' le's stroll here var hafe an hour

*for half*

Wher hangèn boughs da miake a bow'r

Upon theös bank wi' eltrot flow'r

*this, cow parsley*

An' Robinhoods a-drest.

*red campion*

æz ðe: bi: o:bən tə ðə lə:ɪt  
ə zʌnzət ɪn ðə west  
ən les stro:l hiər vər he:f ən ə:uər  
(h)wər haŋən bə:uz də mjek ə bə:uər  
əpən ðiəs baŋk wi eltrət flə:uər  
ən rɒbmhʊdz ədrest



HÂY-MIAKÈN



*hay-making*

'TIS merry ov a zummer's day  
 Wher hâymiakers be miakèn hây;  
 Wher men an' women in a string,  
 Da ted ar turn the grass, an' zing  
 Wi' cheemen vâices merry zongs,  
 A-tossèn o' ther sheenen prongs  
 Wi' yarms a-zwangèn left an' right,  
 In color'd gowns an' shirt-sleeves white;  
 Ar wher tha' be a-riakèn roun'  
 The ruosy hedges o' the groun',  
 Wher Sam da zee the speckled sniake  
 An' try to kill en wi' his riake;  
 An' Poll da jump about an' squâl  
 To zee the twistèn slooworm crâl.

*spread out to dry† or*

*chiming*

*shining*

*arms swinging*

*squall*

*slow-worm (snake-like lizard) crawl*

'Tis merry wher *tha'* be a-got  
 In under zome girt tree, a-squot  
 About upon the grass, to munch  
 Ther bit o' dinner, ar ther nunch:  
 Wher clothes an' riakes da lie al roun'  
 Wi' picks a-stuck up into groun':  
 An' wi' ther vittles in their laps,  
 An' in ther tinnen cups ther draps  
 O' cider sweet, ar frothy yale,  
 Ther tongues da rin wi' joke an' tiale.

*great, squatting*

*lunch*

*victuals (snacks)*

*tin, drops*

*ale*

*run*

An' when the zun, so low an' red,  
 Da sheen above the leafy head  
 O' zome girt tree a-rizèn high  
 Avore the vi'ry western sky,

*shine*

*fiery*

## hæimjekən

tɪz mɛrɪ əv ə zʌmərz dɛ:  
(h)wər hæimjekərz bi: mjekən hæi  
(h)wər mɛn ən wʊmɪn ɪn ə strɪŋ  
də tɛd ər tɔ:rn ðə grɑ:s ən zɪŋ  
wi tʃi:mən væɪsɪz mɛrɪ zɔŋz  
ətʊsən ə ðər ʃi:nən prɔŋz  
wi jɑ:rmz əzwaŋən lɛft ən rɔ:rt  
ɪn kʌlɔrd gə:ʊnz ən ʃɔ:rtslɪ:vz (h)wɔ:rt  
ɑr (h)wər ðɛ: bi: ərjekən rɔ:ʊn  
ðə ruəzi hɛdʒɪz ə ðə grɔ:ʊn  
(h)wər sɑm də zi: ðə spɛkəld snjek  
ən trɔ:ɪ tɔ kɪl ən wi (h)ɪz rjek  
ən pɔl də dʒʌmp əbɔ:ut ən skwɑ:l  
tə zi: ðə twɪstən slu:wɔ:rm krɑ:l

tɪz mɛrɪ (h)wər ðɛ: bi: əgɔt  
ɪn ʌndər zʌm gɔ:rt tri: əskwɔt  
əbɔ:ut əpɔn ðə grɑ:s tɔ mʌntʃ  
ðər bɪt ə dɪnər ɑr ðər nʌntʃ  
(h)wər klɔ:z ən rjekz də lɔ:ɪ ɑ:l rɔ:ʊn  
wi pɪks əstʌk ʌp ɪntə grɔ:ʊn  
ən wi ðər vɪtəlz ɪn ðər lɑps  
ən ɪn ðər tɪnən kʌps ðər drɔps  
ə sə:ɪdər swi(:)t ɑr frɔθi jɛl  
ðər tʌŋz də rɪn wi dʒɔ:k ən tjɛl

ən (h)wɛn ðə zʌn sə lo: ən rɛd  
dɛ ʃi:n əbʌv ðə li:fi hɛd  
ə zʌm gɔ:rt tri: ərɔ:ɪzən hæɪ  
əvʊər ðə vɔ:ɪəri wɛstɔrn skɔ:ɪ

'Tis merry wher al han's da goo	<i>hands (workers)</i>
Azbirt the groun', by two an' two,	<i>across</i>
A-riakèn auver humps an' hollers	<i>over, hollows</i>
To riake the grass up into rollers.	<i>ridges†</i>
An' oone da riake it in, in line,	
An' oone da cluose it up behine;	
An' ā'ter they the little buoys	<i>after</i>
Da stride an' fling ther yarms al woys	
Wi' busy picks an' proud young looks	
A-miakèn o' ther tiny pooks.	<i>haycocks†</i>
An' zoo 'tis merry out among	
The vo'ke in hây-viel' al dā long.	<i>folk, day</i>

tɪz mɛrɪ (h)wɛr a:l hanz də gu:  
əðə:rt ðə grə:ʊn b(ə):t tu: ən tu:  
əɾjɛkən ɔ:vər hʌmpz ən hʊlərz  
tə rjɛk ðə gra:s ʌp ɪntə rɒlərz  
ən (w)u:n də rjɛk ɪt ɪn ɪn lə:m  
ən (w)u:n də kluəz ɪt ʌp bɪhə:m  
ən ɛ:tər ðe: ðə lɪtəl bwə:ɪz  
də strə:ɪd ən flɪŋ ðər jɑ:ɪmz a:l wə:ɪz  
wɪ bɪzɪ pɪks ən prə:ʊd jʌŋ lʊks  
əmjɛkən ə ðər tə:ɪni pʊks  
ən zu: tɪz mɛrɪ əʊt əmɒŋ  
ðə vɔ:k ɪn hærvɪ:l a:l de: lɒŋ

HÂY-CARRÈN



'TIS merry ov a zummer's day  
 When vo'ke be out a-carrèn hây  
 Wher boughs, a-spread upon the groun',  
 Da miake the staddle big an' roun';  
 An' grass da stan' in pook, ar lie  
 In girt long wiales ar passels, dry.  
 Ees, 'dhangye, sō's, da stir my heart  
 To hear the frothèn hosses snart,  
 An' zee the red-wheel'd waggon blue  
 Come out when thā've a-hitch'd 'em to.  
 Ees—let me have oone cup o' drink,  
 An' hear the hosses' harness clink,—  
 My blood da rin so brisk an' warm,  
 An' put sich strangth *it*bin my yarm,  
 That I da long to toss a pick  
 A-pitchèn ar a-miakèn rick.

*hay-carting*

*folke, carting*

*platform (for the haystack)*

*cones†, or*

*great, ridges†, parcels†*

*yes, God hang you, souls*

*snort*

*they've*

*run*

*such strength, arm*

*or*

The buoy is at the hosse's head  
 An' up upon the waggon bed  
 The luoaders, strong o' yarm, da stan',  
 At head, an' back at tâil, a man,  
 Wi' skill to build the luoad upright  
 An' bind the vuolded carners tight;  
 An' at each zide o'm, sprack an' strong,  
 A pitcher wi' his girt high prong:  
 Avore the best two women now  
 A-cal'd to riaky ā'ter plough.

*folded corners*

*of them, lively*

*called to rake after the wagon*

When I da pitchy, 'tis my pride  
 Var Jenny Stubbs to riake my zide,

*for*

## hæikarən

tiz mɛri əv ə zʌmɔrz dɛ:  
(h)wɛn vɔ:k bi: ə:ut əkarən hæi  
(h)wɛr bə:uz əsprɛd əpɔn ðə grə:un  
də mjɛk ðə stɔdəl bɪg ən rə:un  
ən grɑ:s də stɔn ɪn pʊk ɑr lə:ɪ  
ɪn gɔ:rt lɔŋ wjɛlz ər pɑ(:)sɔlz drə:ɪ  
i:s dɑ:ŋi: sɔ:z də stə:r mə:ɪ hɑ:rt  
tə hiər ðə frʊθən hɔsɪz snɑ:rt  
ən zi: ðə rɛd(h)wi:ld wɑgən blu:  
kʌm ə:ut (h)wɛn ðe:v əhɪtʃt əm tu:  
i:s lɛt mi: həv (w)u:n kʌp ə drɪŋk  
ən hiər ðə hɔsɪz hɑ:rnis klɪŋk  
mə:ɪ blɔd də rɪn sə brɪsk ən wɑ:rm  
ən pʌt sɪtʃ strɑŋθ ɪðm mə:ɪ jɑ:rm  
ðət ə:ɪ də lɔŋ tə tʊs ə pɪk  
əpɪtʃən ɑr əmjɛkən rɪk

ðə bwə:ɪ ɪz ət ðə hɔsɪz hɛd  
ən ʌp əpɔn ðə wɑgən bɛd  
ðə luədɔrz strɔŋ ə jɑ:rm də stɔn  
ət hɛd ən bɑk ət tæɪl ə mɑn  
wi skɪl tə bɪld ðə luəd ʌprɔ:ɪt  
ən bə:ɪn(d) ðə vuəldɪd kɑ:rnɔrz tɔ:ɪt  
ən ət ɪ:tʃ zə:ɪd ɔ:m sprɑk ən strɔŋ  
ə pɪtʃər wi (h)ɪz gɔ:rt hə:ɪ prɔŋ  
əvuər ðə bɛst tu: wʊmɪn nə:u  
əkɑ:ɪld tə rjɛki ɛ:tər plə:u

(h)wɛn ə:ɪ də pɪtʃi tɪz mə:ɪ prɔ:ɪd  
vɛr dʒɛni stʌbz tə rjɛk mə:ɪ zə:ɪd

An' zee her fling her riake, an' reach  
 So vur, an' tiake in sich a streech.  
 An' I don't shatter hây, an' miake  
 Muore work than need's var Jenny's riake,  
 I'd sooner zee the wiales girt rows  
 Lik' hidges up above my nose,  
 Than have light work myzuf, an' vine  
 My Jeân a-beât an' left behine,  
 Var she wou'd sooner drap down dead  
 Than let the pitchers git a-head.

*far, amount taken in one strike*  
*drop (bits of) hay*

*ridges†*  
*hedges*  
*find*  
*beaten, behind*

'Tis merry at the rick to zee  
 How picks da wag, an' hây da vlee:  
 Ther oon's unluoadèn, oon da tiake  
 The pitches in, an' zome da miake  
 The lofty rick upright an' roun'  
 An' tread en hard, an' riake en doun',  
 An' tip en when the zun da zet  
 To shoot a sudden vâl o' wet:  
 An' zoo 'tis merry any day  
 Wher vo'ke be out a-carren hay.

*move briskly, fly*

*it*  
*give it a pointed top†*  
*send down, fall*

ən zi: (h)ər flɪŋ (h)ər rʃɛk ən ri:tʃ  
sə vər ən tʃɛk ɪn sɪtʃ ə stri:tʃ  
ən əɪ dɔ:nt ʃatər hæɪ ən mjɛk  
muər wər:k ðən ni:dz vər dʒɛnɪz rʃɛk  
əɪd su:nər zi: ðə wjɛlz gə:rt rɔ:z  
lɪk hɪdʒɪz ʌp əbʌv məɪ no:z  
ðən hav læɪt wər:k m(ə)ɪzʌf ən və:m  
məɪ dʒɪən əbiət ən læft bihə:m  
vər ʃi: wud su:nər drɒp də:ʊn dɛd  
ðən læt ðə pɪtʃərz ɡɪt əhɛd

tɪz mɛri ət ðə rɪk tə zi:  
hə:u pɪks də wɑɡ ən hæɪ də vli:  
ðər (w)u:nz ʌnlʊədən (w)u:n də tʃɛk  
ðə pɪtʃɪz ɪn ən zʌm də mjɛk  
ðə lɒftɪ rɪk ʌprə:ɪt ən rə:ʊn  
ən trɛd ən ha:rd ən rʃɛk ən də:ʊn  
ən tɪp ən (h)wɛn ðə zʌn də zɛt  
tə ʃʊt ə sʌdən vɛ:l ə wɛt  
ən zu: tɪz mɛri ɛni de:  
(h)wər vɔ:k bi: əʊt əkərən hæɪ



ECLOGUE



THE BEST MAN IN THE FIELD

—  
SAM AND BOB  
—

SAM

THAT'S slowish work, Bob. What's a-ben about?  
Thy pookèn don't goo on not auver sprack.  
Why I've a-pook'd my wiale lo'k zee, clear out,  
And here I got another, turnèn back.

*stacking†, very quickly  
stacked my ridge†*

BOB

I'll work wi' thee then, Sammy, any dae,  
At any work bist minded to goo at,  
Var any money thee dost like to lae.  
Now, Mister Sammy: what dost *think* o' that?  
*My* girt wiale here is twice so big as thine;  
Or else, I warnd, I shoolden be behine.

*day  
you are  
for, lay (bet)  
great ridge†  
warrant, behind*

SAM

Now 'dhang thee, Bob, don't tell sich woppèn lies.  
*My* wiale is biggest, if da come to size.  
'Tis jist the siame whatever bist about;  
Why when bist teddèn grass, ya liazy sloth,  
Zomebody is a-fuoss'd to tiake thy zwath  
An' ted a hafe woy back to help thee out.  
An' when bist riakèn rollers, bist so slack,  
That thee dost kip the buoys an' women back.  
An' if dost *think* that thee canst challenge I,  
At any thing then, Bob, we'll tiake a pick apiece,  
An' oonce theös zummer, goo an' try  
To miake a rick apiece.

*God hang  
spreading out to dry†  
forced, swath†  
half way  
small ridges†  
keep  
pitchfork  
this*

eklɔg

ðə best man in ðə vi:l(d)

sam ən(d) bɒb

SAM

ðats slɔ:ɪf wɜ:rk bɒb (h)wɒts əbɪn əbə:ut  
ðə:ɪ pʊkən do:nt gu: ɒn nɒt ɔ:vər sprak  
(h)wə:ɪ ə:ɪv əpʊkt mə:ɪ wjəl lʊk zi: kliər ə:ut  
ən(d) hiər ə:ɪ gʊt ənləðər tə:rnən bak

BOB

ə:ɪl wɜ:rk wi ði: ðen sami eni de:  
ət eni wɜ:rk bɪst mə:ɪndɪd tə gu: at  
vər eni mʌni ði: dəst lə:ɪk tə le:  
nə:u mɪstər sami (h)wɒt dəst ðɪŋk ə ðat  
mə:ɪ gə:ɪt wjəl hiər ɪz twə:ɪs sə bɪg əz ðə:m  
ar els ə:ɪ wɑ:ɪnd ə:ɪ ʃʊdən bi: bihə:m

SAM

nə:u daŋ ði: bɒb do:nt tel sɪtʃ wɒpən lə:ɪz  
mə:ɪ wjəl ɪz bɪgɪst ɪf də klʌm tə sə:ɪz  
tɪz dʒɪst ðə sjem (h)wɒtevər bɪst əbə:ut  
(h)wə:ɪ (h)wen bɪst tɛdən gra:s jə ljezi slɒθ  
zʌmbɒdi ɪz əfʊst tə tʃek ðə:ɪ zwɒθ  
ən tɛd ə he:f wə:ɪ bak tə help ði: ə:ut  
ən (h)wen bɪst rjekən rɒlərz bɪst sə slak  
ðət ði: dəst kɪp ðə bwə:ɪz ən wʊmɪn bak  
ən ɪf dəst ðɪŋk ðət ði: kənst tʃalɪndʒ ə:ɪ  
ət eni ðɪŋ ðen bɒb wi:l tʃek ə pɪk əpi:s  
ən (w)u:ns ðiəs zʌmər gu: ən trə:ɪ  
tə mjek ə rɪk əpi:s

A rick o' thine wull look a little funny,  
When thee's a-done en, I'll bet any money.

*it*

BOB

Ya noggerhead; laste year thee miade'st a rick,  
An' we wer fuoss'd to trig en wi' a stick:  
An' what did John that tipp'd en zae? Why zed  
'E stood a-top o'en al the while in dread,  
A-*think*en that avore 'e shood a-done en  
'E'd tumble auver slap wi' he upon en.

*blockhead*  
*forced to prop it up*  
*made its top pointed†*  
*on top of it*  
*have finished it*  
*over suddenly with it upon him*

SAM

Ya lyèn liazy *thief*. I warnd my rick  
Wer better than thy luoad o' hây laste wik.  
Tha hadden got a hunderd yards to hal en,  
An' then tha wer a-fuoss'd to hab'n boun,  
Var if tha hadden 'twood a-tumbl'd down:  
An' ā'ter that I zeed 'e wer a-valèn,  
An' push'd agen en wi' my pitchèn pick  
To kip en up jist till we got to rick;  
An'when the humpty-dumpty wer unboun  
'E vell to pieces down upon the groun.

*week*  
*they, haul it*  
*have it bound*  
*for*  
*after, saw it was falling*  
*keep*  
*shapeless mass†*

BOB

Do shut thy lyèn chops. What dosten mind  
Thy pitchèn to me out in Gully-plot?  
A-miakèn o' me wâit (wast zoo behind)  
A hafe an hour var ev'ry pitch I got.  
An' then how thee didst groun' thy pick, an' blow,  
An' quirk to get en up on end, dost know;  
To rise a pitch that wer about so big  
'S a goodish crow's nest, or a wold man's wig.

*don't you remember*  
*half*  
*ground your pitchfork†*  
*puff†*  
*raise a forkful*  
*old*

ə rɪk ə ðə:m wʊl lʊk ə lɪtəl flʌni  
(h)wen ði:z ədʌn ən ə:l bet eni mʌni

BOB

jə nɒgərhed læ:st jɪər ði: mjədst ə rɪk  
ən wi: wər fʊnst tə trɪg ən wi ə stɪk  
ən (h)wɒt dɪd dʒʌn ðæt tɪpt ən ze: (h)wə:ɪ zəd  
ə stʊd ətɒp o:n a:l ðə (h)wə:ɪl ɪn drəd  
ədɪŋkən ðæt əvuər ə ʃʊd ədʌn ən  
əd tʌmbəl ɔ:vər sləp wi hi: əpən ən

SAM

jə læ:ən lje:zi ði:f ə:ɪ wɑ:rnd mə:ɪ rɪk  
wər betər ðən ðə:ɪ luəd ə hæ:ɪ læ:st wɪk  
ðe: hadən gʊt ə hʌndərd jɑ:rdz tə ha:l ən  
ən ðen ðe: wər əfʊnst tə hʌb ən bə:un  
vər ɪf ðe: hadən twʊd ə tʌmbəld də:un  
ən e:tər ðæt ə:ɪ zi:d ə wər əvɑ:lən  
ən pʊʃt əgən ən wi mə:ɪ pɪʃən pɪk  
tə kɪp ən ʌp dʒɪst tɪl wi: gʊt tə rɪk  
ən (h)wen ðə hʌmptɪdʌmptɪ wər ʌnbə:un  
ə vel tə pi:sɪz də:un əpən ðə grə:un

BOB

du: ʃʌt ðə:ɪ læ:ən tʃɒps (h)wɒt dʌsən mə:m(d)  
ðə:ɪ pɪʃən tə mi: ə:ut ɪn gʌlɪplɒt  
əmje:kən ə mi: wært wɒst zu: bihə:m(d)  
ə he:f ən ə:uər vər evri pɪʃ ə:ɪ gʊt  
ən ðen hæ:u ði: dɪdst grə:un ðə:ɪ pɪk ən blɔ:  
ən kwæ:ɪk tə get ən ʌp ɒn en(d) dʌst nɔ:  
tə rə:ɪz ə pɪʃ ðæt wər əbə:ut sə bɪg  
z ə gʊdɪʃ kro:z nəst ər ə (w)uəld mʌnz wɪg

Why bist so weak, dost know, as any roller.  
Zome o' the women vō'kes wull beät thee holler.

*ridge of hay†*  
*folk, hollow*

SAM

Ya snubnos'd flobberchops. I pitch'd so quick  
That thee dost know thee had'st a hardish job  
To tiake the pitches in vrom my slow pick,  
An' dissèn zee I groun' en, nother, Bob.  
An' thee bist stronger, thee dost *think*, than I,  
Girt bandylags, I jist shood like to try.  
We'll goo, if thee dost like, an' jist zee which  
Can heave the muost, or car the biggest nitch.

*filthy-face*  
*you didn't see me ground it†*

*carry, bundle†*

BOB

Ther, Sam, da miake I zick to hear thy braggèn:  
Why bisseen strong enough to car a flaggon.

*you aren't*

SAM

Ya grinnèn fool! I warnd I'd zet thee blowèn,  
If thee wast wi' me var a dae a-mowèn.  
I'd wear my cuoat, an' thee sha'st pull thy rags off,  
An' in ten minutes why I'd mow thy lags off.

*for a day*

*legs*

BOB

Thee mow wi' I! why coossen keep up wi' me.  
Why bisseen fit to goo a-vield to skimmy,  
Or mow the docks an' *thistles*: why I'll bet  
A shillèn, Samel, that thee cassen whet.

*you couldn't*  
*cut rough grass†*

*can't sharpen (a scythe)†*

SAM

Now don't thee zae much muore than what'st a-zaid  
Or else I'll knock thee down, heels auver head.

*over*

(h)wə:ɪ bɪst sə wɪ:k dʌst nɔ: əz eni rɒlə  
zʌm ə ðə wʊmɪn vɔ:ks wʊl biət ði: hɒlə

SAM

jə snʌbnɔ:zd flɒbərtʃɔps ə:ɪ pɪtʃt sə kwɪk  
ðət ði: dæst nɔ: ði: hadst ə ha:rdɪʃ dʒɒb  
tə tʃæk ðə pɪtʃɪz ɪn vrəm mə:ɪ slɔ: pɪk  
ən dɪsən zi: ə:ɪ grə:ʊn ən nʌðər bɒb  
ən ði: bɪst strɒŋgər ði: dæst ðɪŋk ðən ə:ɪ  
gə:ɪt bændɪlɑgz ə:ɪ dʒɪst ʃʊd lə:ɪk tə trə:ɪ  
wɪ:l gu: ɪf ði: dæst lə:ɪk ən dʒɪst zi: (h)wɪtʃ  
kən hi:v ðə muəst ər kɑ:ɪ ðə bɪgɪst nɪtʃ

BOB

ðər sam də mjæk ə:ɪ zɪk tə hiər ðə:ɪ brɑgən  
(h)wə:ɪ bɪsən strɒŋ ɪnʌf tə kɑ:ɪ ə flɑgən

SAM

jə grɪnən fu:l ə:ɪ wɑ:ɪnd ə:ɪd zet ði: blɔ:ən  
ɪf ði: wɒst wɪ mi: vɑ: ə de: əmɔ:ən  
ə:ɪd wɛər mə:ɪ kuət ən ði: ʃʊst pʊl ðə:ɪ rɑgz ɒf  
ən ɪn ten mɪnɪts (h)wə:ɪ ə:ɪd mɔ: ðə:ɪ lɑgz ɒf

BOB

ði: mɔ: wɪ ə:ɪ (h)wə:ɪ kʊsən ki(:)p ʌp wɪ mi:  
(h)wə:ɪ bɪsən fɪt tə gu: əvi:l(d) tə skɪmi  
ɑ: mɔ: ðə dɒks ən ðɪsəlz (h)wə:ɪ ə:ɪl bet  
ə ʃɪlən sɑməl ðət ði: kɑsən (h)wɛt

SAM

nə:ʊ dɔ:ɪnt ði: ze: mʌtʃ muər ðən (h)wɒtst əzəd  
ɑ: ɛls ə:ɪl nɒk ði: də:ʊn hi:lz ɔ:vər hed

BOB

Thee knock I down, ya fool; why cassen hit  
A blow hafe hard enough to kill a nit.

*half*

SAM

Well thee sha't veel upon thy chops and snout.

*you'll feel (it)*

BOB

Come on then, Samel, let's jist have oone bout.

BOB

ði: nɒk ə: də:ʊn jə fu:l (h)wə:ɪ kəsən hɪt  
ə blɔ: he:f ha:rd ɪnʌf tə kɪl ə nɪt

SAM

wel ði: ʃat vi:l əpɒn ðə:ɪ tʃɒps ən(d) snə:ʊt

BOB

kʌm ɒn ðen saməl lets dʒɪst hav (w)u:n bə:ʊt





WHER WE DID KIP OUR FLAGON

WHEN we in marnen had a-drow'd  
 The grass ar ruslen hây abrode,  
 The lissom mâidens an' the chaps,  
 Wi' bits o' nunchèns in ther laps,  
 Did al zit down upon the knaps  
     Up there in under hedge, below  
     The highest elem o' the row,  
     Wher we did kip our flagon.

*keep  
 morning, thrown  
 or  
 lunches*

Ther we cood zee green veels at hand  
 Avore a hunderd on beyand,  
 An' rows o' trees in hedges roun'  
 Green meäds an' zummerleäzes brown,  
 An' tharns upon the zunny down,  
     While âiër vrom the rockèn zedge  
     In brook did come along the hedge  
     Wher we did kip our flagon.

*fields  
 summer-pastures  
 thorns  
 rocking sedge*

Ther lāfèn chaps did try in plây  
 To bury mâidens in the hây,  
 An' gigglen mâidens var to roll  
 The sprālèn chaps into a hole,  
 Ar sting wi' nettles oon ò'ms poll;  
     While John did hele out each his drap  
     O' yal ar cider in his lap,  
     Wher he did kip the flagon.

*laughing  
 sprawling  
 one of their heads  
 pour, drop  
 ale*

Oon dae a whirdlewind come by  
 Wher Jenny's cloas wer out to dry:

*whirlwind  
 clothes*

(h)wær wi: dɪd kɪp ə:uər flægən

(h)wɛn wi: ɪn mɑ:rnən hɑd ədrɔ:d

ðə grɑ:s ər rʌslən hæɪ əbrɔ:d

ðə lɪsəm məɪdɛnz ən ðə tʃɑps

wɪ bɪts ə nʌntʃənz ɪn ðər lɑps

dɪd a:l zɪt də:ʊn əpθn ðə nɑps

ʌp ðɛər ɪn ʌndər hɛdʒ bɪlɔ:

ðə hæ:ɪst ɛlɛm ə ðə rɔ:

(h)wær wi: dɪd kɪp ə:uər flægən

ðər wi: kʊd zɪ: grɪ:n vɪ:lz ət hɑn(d)

əvuər ə hʌndərd θn bɪjɑn(d)

ən rɔ:z ə trɪ:z ɪn hɛdʒɪz rə:ʊn

grɪ:n mɪədʒ ən zʌmərliəzɪz brə:ʊn

ən ðɑ:rnz əpθn ðə zʌni də:ʊn

(h)wə:ɪl æɪər vrəm ðə rʊkən zɛdʒ

ɪn brʊk dɪd kʌm əlɔŋ ðə hɛdʒ

(h)wær wi: dɪd kɪp ə:uər flægən

ðər lɛ:fən tʃɑps dɪd trə:ɪ ɪn plæɪ

tə bɛɪ məɪdɛnz ɪn ðə hæɪ

ən ɡɪglən məɪdɛnz vər tə rɔ:l

ðə sprɛ:lən tʃɑps ɪntu ə ho:l

ɑr stɪŋ wɪ nɛtəlz (w)u:n ɔ:mz pɔ:l

(h)wə:ɪl dʒɔn dɪd hi:l ə:ʊt i:tʃ (h)ɪz drɔp

ə jɛl ər sə:ɪdər ɪn (h)ɪz lɑp

(h)wær hi: dɪd kɪp ðə flægən

(w)u:n de: ə (h)wɛ:rdɛlwɪn(d) kʌm bə:ɪ

(h)wær dʒɛnɪz klo:z wər ə:ʊt tə drə:ɪ

An' off vled frocks amost a-catch'd *flew, caught*  
By smockfrocks wi' ther sleeves outstratch'd,  
An' caps a-frill'd an' yaperns patch'd; *aprons*  
An' she, a-stiarèn in a fright, *staring*  
Wer glad enough to zee em light *alight*  
Wher we did kip our flagon.

An' when white clover wer a-sprung  
Among the eegrass green an' young, *grass regrown after mowing*  
An' elder flowers wer a-spread  
Among the ruosen white an' red, *roses*  
An' honeyzucks wi' hangèn head; *honeysuckles*  
O' Zundae evemens we did zit *evenings*  
To look al roun' the grounds a-bit *fields*  
Wher we'd a-kept our flagon.

ən ɒf vləd frɒks a:məst əkɑ:tʃt  
b(ə)ɪ smɒkfrɒks wi ðər slɪ:vz ə:ʊtstrɑ:tʃt  
ən kɑ:ps əfrɪld ən jɛpərɒnz pɑ:tʃt  
ən ʃi: əstjɛərən ɪn ə frə:ɪt  
wər glɑd ɪnʌf tə zi: əm lə:ɪt  
(h)wər wi: dɪd kɪp ə:uər flɑ:gən

ən (h)wɛn (h)wə:ɪt klo:vər wər əsprɑ:ŋ  
əməŋ ði i:grɑ:s grɪ:n ən jʌŋ  
ən ɛldər flə:uərz wər əsprɛd  
əməŋ ðə ruəzən (h)wə:ɪt ən rɛd  
ən hʌnɪzʌks wi hɑ:ŋən hɛd  
ə zʌnde: i:vɪmənz wi: dɪd zɪt  
tə lʊk a:l rə:ʊn ðə grə:ʊnz əbrɪt  
(h)wər wi:d əkɛpt ə:uər flɑ:gən



WIK'S END IN ZUMMER, IN THE WOLD VO'KE'S TIME

*week's, old folk's*

HIS ānt an' uncle! ah! the kind  
 Wold souls be of'en in my mind.  
 A better couple nivver stood *never*  
 In shoes, an vew be voun' so good. *few, found*  
*She* cheer'd the work-vo'ke in ther twiles *toils*  
 Wi' timely bits an' draps, an' smiles, *bits of food and drink*  
 An' *he* did gi'e em at wik's end *give*  
 Ther money down to goo an' spend.

In zummer, when wik's end come roun',  
 The hâymiakers did come vrom groun', *the field*  
 An' al zit down, wi' weary buones,  
 'Itbin the coort a-piaved wi' stuones,  
 Along avore the piales between *in front of the palings*  
 The coort an' little oben green. *open*  
 Ther women got wi' bare-neck d chaps,  
 An' mâidens wi' ther sleeves an' flaps  
 To screen vrom het ther yarms an' polls, *heat, arms and heads*  
 An' men wi' beards so black as coals:  
 Girt stocky *Jim*, an' lanky *John*; *great*  
 An' poor wold *Betty* dead an' gone;  
 An' cleän-grow'd *Tom* so spry an' strong, *grown into a fine figure*  
 An' *Liz* the best to pitch a zong, *set the pitch for*  
 That now ha nearly hafe a score *half*  
 O' childern zwarmen at her door: *swarming*  
 An' whindlen *Ann* that cried wi' fear *weakly*  
 To hear the thunder when 'twer near;  
 A zickly mâid, so piale's the moon,  
 That drapp'd off in decline so soon;

wiks en(d) in zAmər in ðə (w)uəld vo:ks tə:im

(h)ɪz ɛ:nt ən ʌŋkəl a: ðə kə:ɪn(d)  
(w)uəld so:lz bi: ɒfən in mə:ɪ mə:ɪn(d)  
ə betər kʌpəl nɪvər stʊd  
ɪn ʃu:z ən vju: bi: və:ʊn sə gʊd  
ʃi: tʃiəd ðə wɜ:kvo:k ɪn ðər twə:ɪlz  
wi tə:ɪmli bɪts ən drɒps ən smə:ɪlz  
ən hi: dɪd gi: əm ət wɪks en(d)  
ðər mʌni də:ʊn tə gu: ən spen(d)

ɪn zAmər (h)wɛn wɪks en(d) kʌm rə:ʊn  
ðə hæɪmjɛkərz dɪd kʌm vrəm grə:ʊn  
ən a:l zɪt də:ʊn wi wiəri buənz  
ɪðɪn ðə kuərt əpʃevd wi stʊənz  
əlɒŋ əvuər ðə pʃɛlz bitwi:n  
ðə kuərt ən lɪtəl ɔ:bən grɪ:n  
ðər wʊmɪn gʊt wi bjɛərnɛkt tʃɒps  
ən məɪdɛnz wi ðər sli:vz ən flɒps  
tə skri:n vrəm het ðər jɑ:ɪmz ən pɔ:lz  
ən mɛn wi biərdz sə blak əz kɔ:lz  
gə:rt stɔki dʒɪm ən lʌŋki dʒən  
ən pu(:)ər (w)uəld betɪ dɛd ən gʊn  
ən kliəŋgrɔ:d tɒm sə sprə:ɪ ən strɒŋ  
ən lɪz ðə bɛst tə pɪtʃ ə zɒŋ  
ðət nə:ʊ hə niərli hɛ:f ə skuər  
ə tʃɪldərn zwɑ:rmən ət (h)ər duər  
ən (h)wɪndlən ən ðət krə:ɪd wi fiər  
tə hiər ðə θʌndər (h)wɛn twər niər  
ə zɪkli məɪd sə pʃɛlz ðə mu:n  
ðət drɒpt ɒf ɪn dɪklə:ɪm sə su:n

An' blushèn *Jeän* so shy an' meek  
 That seldom let us hear her speak,  
 That wer a-coorted an' undone  
 By farmer *Woodley's* woldest son,  
 An' ā'ter she'd a-bin varzook *oldest*  
 Wer voun' a-drown'd in Longmeäd brook. *after, forsaken*  
*found*

An' zoo, when *he'd* a-bin al roun', *been, round*  
 An' pâid em al ther wages down,  
*She* us'd to gi'e em, girt an' smal,  
 A cup o' cider ar o' yal, *or of ale*  
 An' then a tutty miade o' lots *nosegay*  
 O' flowers vrom her flower-nots, *flower-beds*  
 To wear in bands an' button-holes  
 At church an' in ther evemen strolls. *evening*  
 The pea that rangled to the oves, *climbed, eaves*  
 An' columbines, an' pinks, an' cloves,  
 Sweet ruosen vrom ther prickly tree, *roses*  
 An' jilliflow'rs, an' jessamy; *clove-gillyflowers, jasmine*  
 An' short-liv'd pinies that da shed *peonies*  
 Ther leaves upon a yerly bed. *early*  
 She didden put in honeyzuck, *honeysuckle*  
 She'd nuone, she zed, that she cood pluck  
 Avore wild honeyzucks, a-voun' *found*  
 In ev'ry hedge ov ev'ry groun'. *field*

Zoo mâid an' woman, buoy an' man,  
 Went off, while zunzet âir did fan  
 Ther merry zunburnt fiazzen; some *faces*  
 Down liane, an' zome droo veels strâight huome. *through the fields*

ən blʌʃən dʒiən sə ʃə:ɪ ən mi:k  
ðət səldəm let əs hiər (h)ər spi:k  
ðət wər əkuətɪd ən ʌndʌn  
b(ə):ɪ fɑ:rmər wudliz (w)uəldɪst sʌn  
ən e:tər ʃi:d əbɪn vərʒuk  
wər və:un ədrə:und ɪn lɔŋmiəd brʊk

ən zu: (h)wen hi:d əbɪn a:l rə:un  
ən pæɪd əm a:l ðər weɪdʒɪz də:un  
ʃi: ju:st tə gi: əm gə:rt ən smɛ:l  
ə kʌp ə sə:ɪdər ar ə jɛl  
ən ðen ə tʌti mjed ə lɒts  
ə flə:uərz vrəm (h)ər flə:uərntɒts  
tə weər ɪn bʌn(d)z ən bʌtənho:lz  
ət tʃə:rtʃ ən ɪn ðər i:vmen stro:lz  
ðə pi: ðət rəŋgəld tə ði o:vz  
ən kɒləmbə:ɪnz ən piŋks ən klo:vz  
swi(:)t ruəzən vrəm ðər pri:kli tri:  
ən dʒɪlɪflə:uərz ən dʒesəmi  
ən ʃɑ:rtlɪvd pə:ɪnɪz ðət də ʃed  
ðər li:vz əpɒn ə jə:rli bed  
ʃi: dɪdən pʌt ɪn hʌnɪzʌk  
ʃi:d nuən ʃi: zed ðət ʃi: kʊd plʌk  
əvuər wə:ɪld hʌnɪzʌks əvə:un  
ɪn evri hedʒ əv evri grə:un

zu: mæɪd ən wʊmən bwə:ɪ ən man  
went ɒf (h)wə:ɪl zʌnzet æɪr dɪd fʌn  
ðər mɛri zʌnbə:ɪnt ʃjɛzən sʌm  
də:un ljen ən zʌm dru: vi:lz stræt huəm



Ah! who can tell, that hānt a-voun',  
The sweets o' wik's-end comen roun'!  
When Zadderdae da bring oon's mind  
Sweet thoughts o' Zundae clouse behind;  
The dae that's al our own to spend  
Wi' God an' wi' a buzzom friend.  
The wordle's girt vo'ke have a-got  
The wordle's good *things* var ther lot,  
But Zundae is the poor man's piart,  
To siave his soul an' cheer his heart.

*hasn't*

*close*

*bosom*

*world's*

*for*

a: hu: kən tɛl ðət hɛ:nt əvə:un  
ðə swi(:)ts ə wɪksən(d) kʌmən rə:un  
(h)wɛn zadərde: də brɪŋ (w)u:nz mə:m(d)  
swi(:)t ðə:ts ə zʌnde: kluəs bihə:m(d)  
ðə de: ðəts a:l ə:uər ɔ:n tə spɛn(d)  
wi ɡɒd ən wi ə bʌzəm frɛn(d)  
ðə wɛ:rdəlz ɡɛ:rt vɔ:k hav əɡɒt  
ðə wɛ:rdəlz ɡʊd ðɪŋz vər ðər lɒt  
bət zʌnde: ɪz ðə pu(:)ər manz pjɑ:rt  
tə sjɛv (h)ɪz so:l ən tʃiər (h)ɪz hɑ:rt

THE MEÄD A-MOW'D



WHEN shiades da val into ev'ry holler,  
 An' rēach vrom trees hafe *athirt* the groun';  
 An' banks an' walls be a-lookèn yoller,  
 That be a-turn'd to the zun gwâin down;  
     Droo hây in cock, O;  
     We al da vlock, O,  
 Along our road vrom the meäd a-mow'd.

*fall, hollow*  
*halfway across the field*  
*yellow*  
*going*  
*through, heaps†*  
*flock*

An' when the laste swâyèn luoad's a-started  
 Up hill so slow to the lofty rick,  
 Then we so weary but merry-hearted  
     Da shoulder each ò's a riake an' pick,  
     Wi empty flagon,  
     Behine the wagon:  
 To tiake our road vrom the meäd a-mow'd.

*of us*

When church is out, an' we al so slowly  
 About the knap be a-spreadèn wide;  
 How gây the pâths be wher we da strolly  
 Along the liane an' the hedge's zide:  
     But nuone's a-voun', O,  
     Up hill ar down, O,  
 So gây's the road droo the meäd a-mow'd.

*found*  
*or*

An' when the visher da come a-drowèn  
 His flutt'ren line auver bliady zedge;  
 Droo grouns wi' red *thissle*-heads a-blowèn,  
 An' watchèn ò't by the water's edge;  
     Then he da love, O,  
     The best to rove, O,  
 Along his road droo the meäd a-mow'd.

*fisherman, throwing*  
*over bliady sedge*  
*through fields*  
*it (his fishing line)*

ðə miəd əmo:d

(h)wen ʃjɛdz də va:l mtu evri hølər  
ən re:tʃ vrəm tri:z hɛ:f əðə:rt ðə grə:un  
ən baŋks ən wa:lz bi: əlʊkən jələr  
ðət bi: ətə:rnd tə ðə zʌn gwæm də:un  
dru: hæi m kɔk o:  
wi: a:l də vlɔk o:  
əlɔŋ ə:uər ro:d vrəm ðə miəd əmo:d

ən (h)wen ðə lɛ:st swæiən luədz əstɑ:rtɪd  
ʌp hi:l sə slɔ: tə ðə lɔfti rɪk  
ðen wi: sə wiəri bət mɛri hɑ:rtɪd  
də ʃɔ:ldər i:tʃ o:s ə rjɛk ən pɪk  
wi ɛm(p)ti flægən  
bihə:m ðə wægən  
tə tʃɛk ə:uər ro:d vrəm ðə miəd əmo:d

(h)wen tʃə:rtʃ ɪz ə:ut ən wi: a:l sə slɔ:li  
əbə:ut ðə nɑp bi: əsprɛdən wə:ɪd  
hə:u gæi ðə pɛ:ðz bi: (h)wər wi: də stro:li  
əlɔŋ ðə lʃɛn ən ðə hɛdʒɪz zə:ɪd  
bət nuənz əvə:un o:  
ʌp hi:l ər də:un o:  
sə gæɪz ðə ro:d dru: ðə miəd əmo:d

ən (h)wen ðə vɪʃər də kʌm ədrɔ:ən  
(h)ɪz flʌtrən lə:m ɔ:vər bljɛdi zɛdʒ  
dru: grə:unz wi rɛd ðɪsəlhedz əblo:ən  
ən wɔtʃən o:t b(ə)ɪ ðə wɔ:tərz ɛdʒ  
ðen hi: də lʌv o:  
ðə best tə ro:v o:  
əlɔŋ (h)ɪz ro:d dru: ðə miəd əmo:d

## THE SKY A-CLEARÈN



THE drēvèn scud that auvercast *driving shower, overcast*  
The zummer sky is al a-past,  
An' softer âir, a-blowèn droo *through*  
The quiv'rèn boughs, da shiake the vew *few*  
Laste râin draps off the leaves lik' dew;  
An' piaviours al a-gettèn dry, *flagstones*  
Da steam below the zunny sky  
That's now so vast a-clearèn. *fast*

The shiades that wer a-lost below  
The starmy cloud agen da show  
Ther mockèn shiapes below the light;  
An' house-walls be a-lookèn white,  
An' vo'ke da stir oonce muore in zight; *folk*  
An' busy birds upon the wing  
Da whiver roun' the boughs an' zing *hover*  
To zee the sky a-clearèn.

Below the hill's an ash; below  
The ash white elder flow'rs da blow;  
Below the elder is a bed  
O' *Robin-Hoods* o' blushèn red; *campions*  
An' there, wi' nunches al a-spread, *lunches*  
The hâymiakers, wi' each a cup  
O' drink, da smile to zee hold up,  
The râin, an' sky a-clearèn.

Mid blushèn mâidens wi' ther zong *may*  
Long drā ther white-stemm'd riakes among *draw*

ðə skə:ɪ əkliərən

ðə dre:vən skʌd ðət ɔ:vərka:st  
ðə zʌmər skə:ɪ ɪz aɪl əpɑ:st  
ən sɒftər æɪr əblo:ən dru:  
ðə kwɪvrən bə:uz də ʃjek ðə vju:  
le:st ræm drəps ɒf ðə li:vz lɪk dju:  
ən pjeɪvjərz aɪl əgetən drə:ɪ  
də sti:m bɪlo: ðə zʌni skə:ɪ  
ðəts nə:u sə vɑ:st əkliərən

ðə ʃjedz ðət wər əlɒst bɪlo:  
ðə stɑ:mi klə:ud aɡen də ʃo:  
ðər mɒkən ʃjeps bɪlo: ðə lə:ɪt  
ən hə:uswɑ:lz bi: əlʊkən (h)wə:ɪt  
ən vɔ:k də stɛr (w)u:ns muər ɪn zə:ɪt  
ən bɪzi bɛ:rdz əpʊn ðə wɪŋ  
də (h)wɪvər rə:un ðə bə:uz ən zɪŋ  
tə zi: ðə skə:ɪ əkliərən

bɪlo: ðə hɪlz ən əf bɪlo:  
ði əf (h)wə:ɪt ɛldər flə:uərz də blo:  
bɪlo: ði ɛldər ɪz ə bɛd  
ə rɒbɪnhudz ə blʌʃən rɛd  
ən ðeər wi nʌntʃɪz aɪl əsprɛd  
ðə hæɪmjekərz wi i:tʃ ə kʌp  
ə drɪŋk də smə:ɪl tə zi: huəld ʌp  
ðə ræm ən skə:ɪ əkliərən

mɪd blʌʃən məɪdənz wi ðər zɒŋ  
lɒŋ dre: ðər (h)wə:ɪtstɛmd rjeks əmʊŋ

The long-back'd wiales an' new-miade pooks,  
By brown-stemm'd trees, an' cloty brooks;  
But have noo cal to spwile ther looks  
    By work that God cood never miake  
    Ther weaker han's to undertiake,  
        Though skies mid be a-clearèn.

*ridges†, haycocks†  
filled with yellow water-lilies  
spoil*

*hands*

'Tis wrong var women's han's to clips  
The zull an' reap-hook, spiardes an' whips;  
An' men abrode shood leäve by right  
Oone fâithful heart at huom to light  
Ther bit o' vier up at night;  
    An' hang upon the hedge to dry  
    Ther snow-white linen, when the sky  
        In winter is a-clearèn.

*for, grasp  
plough, spades  
out and about*

*fire*

ðə lɒŋbakt wjɛlz ən nju:mjɛd puks  
b(ə)ɪ brə:unstɛmd tri:z ən klɔ:ti bruks  
bət hav nu: kaɪl tə spwə:ɪl ðər luks  
b(ə)ɪ wɜ:k ðət ɡɒd kʊd nəvər mjɛk  
ðər wi:kər hanz tu ʌndərtjɛk  
ðo: skə:ɪz mɪd bi: əkliərən

tɪz rɒŋ vər wʊmɪnz hanz tə klɪps  
ðə zʌl ən ri:phʊk spjɑ:rdz ən (h)wɪps  
ən mɛn əbro:d ʃʊd liəv b(ə)ɪ rə:ɪt  
(w)u:n fæɪθvʊl hɑ:rt ət huəm tə lə:ɪt  
ðər bɪt ə və:ɪər ʌp ət nə:ɪt  
ən haŋ əpən ðə hɛdʒ tə drə:ɪ  
ðər snɔ:(h)wə:ɪt lɪnən (h)wɛn ðə skə:ɪ  
ɪn wɪntər ɪz əkliərən



## THE EVEMEN STAR O' ZUMMER



WHEN vust along theös road, vrom mill,  
I zeed ye huome upon the hill,  
The poplar tree, so strâight an' tall,  
Did russle by the waterfall,  
An' in the zummerleäzes, all  
    The cows wer lyèn down at rest,  
    An' slowly zunk toward the west,  
        The evemen star o' zummer,

*evening*  
*first, this*  
*saw*

*summer pastures*

In parrick there the hây did lie  
In wiale below the elems, dry;  
An' up in huome-groun' Jim, that know'd  
We al shood come along *thik* road,  
'D a-tied the grass in knots that drow'd  
    Poor *Poll*, a-watchèn in the west  
    Oone brighter star than al the rest,  
        The evemen star o' zummer.

*paddock*  
*ridges†*  
*field closest to the house*  
*that*  
*tripped (threw)*

The stars that still da zet an' rise  
Did sheen in our forefâther's eyes;  
Thëy glitter'd to the vust men's zight,  
The laste wull have em in ther night;  
But who can vine em hafe so bright  
    As I *thought thik* piäle star above  
    My smilèn *Jeän*, my sweet vust love,  
        The evemen star o' zummer.

*shine*  
  
*find, half*  
  
*first*

How sweet's the marnen fresh an' new  
Wi' sparklen brooks an' glitt'rèn dew;

*morning*

ði i:vmən stɑ:r ə zɑ:mər

(h)wɛn vʌst əlɒŋ ðiəs rɔ:d vrəm mɪl  
ə: zɪ:d i: huəm əpɒn ðə hɪl  
ðə pɒplər tri: sə stræt ən ta:l  
dɪd rʌsəl b(ə): ðə wɔ:tərfa:l  
ən ɪn ðə zɑ:mərliəzɪz a:l  
ðə kə:uz wər lə:ən də:un ət rest  
ən slɔ:li zʌŋk təwɑ:d ðə west  
ði i:vmən stɑ:r ə zɑ:mər

ɪn pɑ:ɪk ðeər ðə hæ: dɪd lə:  
ɪn wjəl bɪlɔ: ði ɛləmz drə:  
ən ʌp ɪn huəmgrə:un dʒɪm ðət nɔ:d  
wi: a:l ʃʊd kʌm əlɒŋ ðɪk rɔ:d  
d ətə:ɪd ðə grɑ:s ɪn nɒts ðət dro:d  
pu(:)ər pɒl əwɒtʃən ɪn ðə west  
(w)u:n brə:ɪtər stɑ:r ðən a:l ðə rest  
ði i:vmən stɑ:r ə zɑ:mər

ðə stɑ:rz ðət stɪl də zet ən rə:ɪz  
dɪd ʃi:n ɪn ə:uər fuərfe:ðərz ə:ɪz  
ðe: glɪtərd tə ðə vʌst mɛnz zə:ɪt  
ðə lɛ:st wʊl hæv əm ɪn ðər nə:ɪt  
bət hu: kən və:ɪn əm he:f sə brə:ɪt  
əz ə: ðɔ:t ðɪk pjəl stɑ:r əbʌv  
mə:ɪ smə:ɪlən dʒɪən mə:ɪ swi(:)t vʌst lʌv  
ði i:vmən stɑ:r ə zɑ:mər

hə:u swi(:)ts ðə mɑ:rnən frɛʃ ən nju:  
wi spɑ:rkɪn brʊks ən glɪtrən dju:

How sweet's the noon wi' shiades a-drow'd  
Upon the groun' but liately mow'd,  
An' bloomen flowers al abroad;  
    But sweeter still, as I da clim,  
    Theös woody hill in evemen dim  
        'S the evemen star o' zummer.

*thrown*

*everywhere around*

*climb*

*this*

hæ:u swi(:)ts ðə nu:n wi ʃjɛdz ədrɔ:d  
əpən ðə græ:un bət ljetli mɔ:d  
ən blu:mən flə:uərz aɪ əbrɔ:d  
bət swi(:)tər stɪl əz ə:ɪ də klɪm  
ðis wʊdi hɪl ɪn i:vən dɪm  
z ði i:vən stɑ:r ə zɑ:mər

## THE CLOTE



*yellow water-lily*

O ZUMMER clote, when the brook's a-slidèn  
So slow an' smooth down his zedgy bed,  
Upon thy brode leaves so siafe a-ridèn  
The water's top wi' thy yoller head,  
By black-rin'd allers,  
An' weedy shallers,  
Thee then dost float, goolden zummer clote.

*broad  
yellow  
black-barked alders  
shallows*

The grey-bough'd withy's a-leänèn lowly  
Above the water thy leaves da hide;  
The bendèn bulrush, a-swâyèn slowly,  
Da skirt in zummer thy river's zide;  
An' perch in shoals, O,  
Da vill the holes, O,  
Wher thee dost float, goolden zummer clote.

*willow's*

*fill*

O when thy brook-drinkèn flow'r's a-blowèn  
The burnèn zummer's a-zettèn in;  
The time o' greenness, the time o' mowèn,  
When in the hâyviel', wi' zunburnt skin,  
The vo'ke da drink, O,  
Upon the brink, O,  
Wher thee dost float, goolden zummer clote.

*hayfield  
folk*

Wi' yarms a-spreadèn, an' cheäks a-blowèn,  
How proud wer I when I vust cood zwim  
Atbirt the deep pliace wher thee bist growèn,  
Wi' thy long more vrom the bottom dim;

*arms  
first  
across  
root*

ðə klo:t

o: zʌmər klo:t (h)wɛn ðə brʊks əslə:ɪdən  
sə slo: ən smu:ð də:ʊn (h)ɪz zɛdʒi bɛd  
əpən ðə:ɪ brɔ:d li:vz sə sjɛf ərə:ɪdən  
ðə wɔ:tərz tɒp wi ðə:ɪ jʌlər hɛd  
b(ə:ɪ)ɪ blakrə:ɪnd əlɔ:z  
ən wi:di fʌlərz

ði: ðɛn dʌst flo:t gu:ldən zʌmər klo:t

ðə gre:bə:ʊd wiðɪz əliənən lo:li  
əbʌv ðə wɔ:tər ðə:ɪ li:vz də hɔ:ɪd  
ðə bɛndən bulrʌʃ əswærən slo:li  
də skɔ:rt ɪn zʌmər ðə:ɪ rɪvərz zə:ɪd  
ən pɔ:rtʃ ɪn fo:lz o:  
də vɪl ðə ho:lz o:

(h)wɛr ði: dʌst flo:t gu:ldən zʌmər klo:t

o: (h)wɛn ðə:ɪ brʊkdrɪŋkən flə:uərz əblo:ən  
ðə bɛ:ɪnən zʌmərz əzɛtən ɪn  
ðə tɔ:ɪm ə grɪ:mɪs ðə tɔ:ɪm ə mo:ən  
(h)wɛn ɪn ðə hæ:ɪvɪ:l wi zʌnbə:ɪnt skɪn  
ðə vo:k də drɪŋk o:  
əpən ðə brɪŋk o:

(h)wɛr ði: dʌst flo:t gu:ldən zʌmər klo:t

wi jɑ:ɪmz əsprɛdən ən tʃi:ks əblo:ən  
hə:ʊ prə:ʊd wɛr ə:ɪ (h)wɛn ə:ɪ vʌst kʊd zwɪm  
əðɔ:rt ðə di:p pljɛs (h)wɛr ði: bɪst grɔ:ən  
wi ðə:ɪ lɒŋ muər vrəm ðə bɒtəm dɪm

While cows, knee-high, O,  
In brook, wer nigh, O,  
Wher thee dost float, goolden zummer clote.

Ov al the brooks droo the meäds a-windèn,  
Ov al the meäds by a river's brim,  
Ther's nuon so fiair o' my own heart's vindèn,  
As wher the mâidens da zee thee zwim,  
An' stan to tiake, O,  
Wi' long-stemm'd riake, O,  
Thy flow'r afloat, goolden zummer clote.

*through*

*none, finding*

*stand*

(h)wə:ɪl kə:uz ni:hə:ɪ o:  
ɪn brʊk wər nə:ɪ o:  
(h)wər ði: dʌst flɔ:t gu:ldən zʌmər klɔ:t

əv a:l ðə brʊks dru: ðə miədz əwə:ɪn(d)ən  
əv a:l ðə miədz b(ə):ɪ ə rɪvərz brɪm  
ðərz nuən sə fjeər ə mə:ɪ o:n hɑ:rts və:ɪn(d)ən  
əz (h)wər ðə mə:ɪdənz də zi: ði: zwɪm  
ən stæn tə tʃek o:  
wi lɔŋstɛnd rjek o:  
ðə:ɪ flə:uər əflɔ:t gu:ldən zʌmər klɔ:t



## I GOT TWO VIEL'S



I GOT two viel's, an' I don't kiare  
What squire mid have a bigger shiare.  
My little zummer-leäse da stratch  
Al down the hangèn, to a patch  
O' meäd between a hedge an' rank  
Ov elems, an' a river bank,  
Wher yoller clotes in spreadèn beds  
O' floatèn leaves da lift ther heads  
By bendèn bullrushes an' zedge  
A-swâyèn at the water's edge,  
Below the withy that da spread  
A**th**irt the brook his wold grey head.  
An' eltrot flowers, milky white,  
Da catch the slāntèn evemen light;  
An' in the miaple boughs, along  
The hedge, da ring the blackbird's zong;  
Ar in the dae, a-vlee-èn droo  
The leafy trees, the huosse gookoo  
Da zing to mowers that da zet  
Ther zives on end, an' stan' to whet.  
Vrom my wold house among the trees  
A liane da goo along the leäse,  
O' yoller gravel down between  
Two mēshy banks var ever green,  
An' trees, a-hangèn auverhead,  
Da hide a trinklèn gully bed,  
A-cover'd by a brudge var hoss  
Ar man a-voot to come across.  
Zoo wi' my huomestead I don't kiare  
What squire mid have a bigger shiare.

*fields, care*

*summer-pasture stretches  
slope*

*yellow water-lilies*

*willow  
across, old  
cow parsley  
slanting, evening*

*or, flying through  
hoarse cuckoo*

*scythes, stand still*

*meadow*

*mossy, for*

*bridge  
or*

ə:ɪ gɒt tu: vi:lz

ə:ɪ gɒt tu: vi:lz ən ə:ɪ do:nt kjɛər  
(h)wɒt skwə:ɪər mɪd hav ə bɪgər ʃjɛər  
mə:ɪ lɪtəl zʌmərliəz də stratʃ  
a:l də:ʊn ðə haŋən tu ə pɑ:ʃ  
ə miəd bitwi:n ə hedz ən rɑŋk  
əv eləməz ən ə rɪvər bɑŋk  
(h)wɛr jʌlər klo:ts ɪn spredən bɛdz  
ə flo:tən li:vz də lɪft ðər hedz  
b(ə:ɪ)ɪ bændən bʊlɹʌʃɪz ən zɛdz  
əswæ:ɪən ət ðə wɔ:tərz ɛdz  
bɪlo: ðə wɪði ðət də spred  
ədðə:rt ðə brʊk (h)ɪz (w)uəld gre: hed  
ən eltrɒt flə:uərz mɪlki (h)wə:ɪt  
də kɑ:ʃ ðə slɛ:ntən i:vmen lə:ɪt  
ən ɪn ðə mjepəl bə:uz əlɒŋ  
ðə hedz də rɪŋ ðə blakbɛ:rdz zɒŋ  
ar ɪn ðə de: əvli:ən dru:  
ðə li:fi trɪz ðə huəs gʊku:  
də zɪŋ tə mɔ:ərz ðət də zɛt  
ðər zə:ɪvz ɒn ɛn(d) ən stan tə (h)wɛt  
vrəm mə:ɪ (w)uəld hə:ʊs əmbɒŋ ðə trɪz  
ə lʃən də gu: əlɒŋ ðə liəz  
ə jʌlər gravəl də:ʊn bitwi:n  
tu: me:ʃɪ bɑŋks vɛr evər grɪ:n  
ən trɪz əhaŋən ɔ:vərhed  
də hə:ɪd ə trɪŋklən ɡʌli bɛd  
əkʌlvərd b(ə:ɪ)ɪ ə brɑ:dz vɛr hɒs  
ar mæn əvʊt tə kʌm əkrɒs  
zu: wɪ mə:ɪ huəmsted ə:ɪ do:nt kjɛər  
(h)wɒt skwə:ɪər mɪd hav ə bɪgər ʃjɛər



POLLY BE-ÈN UPZIDES WI' TOM

AH, eesterdae, ya know, I voun'  
 Tom Dumpy's cuoat an' smockfrock down  
 Below the pollard out in groun',  
     An' zoo I slyly stole  
 An' took the smock-frock up, an' tack'd  
 The sleeves an' collar up, an' pack'd  
 Zome nice sharp stuones, al fresh a-crack'd,  
     'Ithin each pocket hole.

*getting even with  
 yesterday, found*

*polled tree†, field  
 so*

An' in the evemen, when 'e shut  
 Off work, an' come an' donn'd his cuoat,  
 Ther edges gi'd en sich a cut!  
     How we did stan' an' lāfe!  
 An' when the smock-frock I'd a-zoe'd  
 Kept back his head an' han's, 'e drow'd  
 Hizzuf about, an' tiav'd, an' blow'd,  
     Lik' any tied up cafe.

*evening, stopped*

*gave him*

*laugh*

*sewed*

*threw*

*struggled*

*calf*

Then in a vēag away 'e flung  
 His frock, an' ā'ter I 'e sprung,  
 An' mutter'd out sich dreats! and wrung  
     His vist up sich a size!  
 But I, a-runnen, turn'd an' drow'd  
 Some doust, a-pick'd up vrom the road,  
 Back at en wi' the win' that blow'd  
     It right into his eyes.

*rage*

*after*

*threats*

*clenched*

*dust*

An' he did blink, an' vow he'd catch  
 Me zomehow eet, an' be my match.

*yet*

pɒli bi:ən ʌpʒə:ɪdz wi tɒm

a: i:stərde: jə no: əɪ və:ʊn  
tɒm dʌmpɪz kuət ən smɒkfrɒk də:ʊn  
bɪlo: ðə pɒlɑ:rd ə:ʊt ɪn grə:ʊn  
    ən zu: əɪ slə:ɪli stɔ:l  
ən tʊk ðə smɒkfrɒk ʌp ən takt  
ðə sli:vz ən kɒləɾ ʌp ən pakt  
zʌm nə:s fɑ:rp stuənz a:l frɛʃ əkrakt  
    ɪðm i:tʃ pɒkɪt ho:l

ən ɪn ði i:vmən (h)wɛn ə ʃʌt  
ɒf wə:rk ən kʌm ən dɒnd (h)ɪz kuət  
ðər ɛdʒɪz gi(:)d ən sɪʃ ə kʌt  
    hə:ʊ wi: dɪd stæn ən lɛ:f  
ən (h)wɛn ðə smɒkfrɒk ə:ɪd əzo:d  
kept bak (h)ɪz hɛd ən hanz ə dro:d  
(h)ɪzʌf əbə:ʊt ən tʃɛvd ən blo:d  
    lɪk eni tə:ɪd ʌp kɛ:f

ðɛn ɪn ə ve:g əwə:ɪ ə flʌŋ  
(h)ɪz frɒk ən ɛ:tər əɪ ə sprʌŋ  
ən mʌtərd ə:ʊt sɪʃ drets ən(d) ruŋ  
    (h)ɪz vɪst ʌp sɪʃ ə sə:ɪz  
bət əɪ ərəʌnən tə:ɪnd ən dro:d  
səm də:ʊst əpɪkt ʌp vrəm ðə ro:d  
bak at ən wi ðə wɪn ðət blo:d  
    ɪt rə:ɪt ɪntu (h)ɪz ə:ɪz

ən hi: dɪd blɪŋk ən və:ʊ (h)ɪ:d katʃ  
mi: zʌmhə:ʊ i:t ən bi: mə:ɪ matʃ

But I wer nearly down to hatch  
    Avore he got vur on.  
An' up in chammer, nearly dead  
Wi' runnen, lik' a cat I vled,  
An' out o' winder put my head  
    To zee if 'e wer gone.

*wicket-gate*  
*far*  
*bedroom*  
*fled*  
*window*

An' ther 'e wer, a-prowlèn roun'  
Upon the green; an' I look'd down  
An' tuold en that I hoped 'e voun'  
    'E mussen *th*ink to peck  
Upon a body zoo, nar whip  
The miare to drow me off, nor tip  
Me out o' cart agen, nar slip  
    Cut hoss hiare down my neck.

*pick*  
*nor*  
*throw*

bæt ə:ɪ wər niərli də:un tə hatʃ  
əvʊər hi: ɡʊt vər ɒn  
ən ʌp in tʃamər niərli dɛd  
wi rʌnən lik ə kat ə:ɪ vlɛd  
ən ə:ut ə wɪndər pʌt mə:ɪ hɛd  
tə zi: ɪf ə wər ɡʊn

ən ðeər ə wər əprə:ʊlən rə:un  
əpɒn ðə ɡri:n ən ə:ɪ lʊk(t) də:un  
ən tuəld ən ðət ə:ɪ ho:pt ə və:un  
ə mʌsən ðɪŋk tə pɛk  
əpɒn ə bɒdi zu: nər (h)wɪp  
ðə mjeər tə dro: mi: ɒf nər tɪp  
mi: ə:ut ə kɑ:rt əɡen nər slɪp  
kʌt hɒs hjeər də:un mə:ɪ nek

BE'MI'STER



SWEET *Be'mi'ster* that bist a-boun'  
 By green an' woody hills al roun',  
 Wi' hedges reachèn up between  
 A thousan' viel's o' zummer green,  
 Wher elems' lofty heads da drow  
 Ther shiades var hâymiakers below,  
 An' wild hedge flow'rs da charm the souls  
 O' mâidens in ther evemen strolls.

*Beaminster, bounded*

*fields  
 throw  
 for*

*evening*

When I o' Zundae nights wi' *Jeän*  
 Da sânter droo a viel ar liane  
 Wher elder blossoms be a-spread  
 Above the eltrot's milkwhite head,  
 An' flow'rs o' blackberries da blow  
 Upon the brembles, white as snow,  
 To zet off better in my zight  
*Jeän's* Zunday frock o' snowy white.

*saunter through a field or*

*cow parsley's*

O then ther's nothèn that's 'ithout  
 Thy hills that I da kiare about;  
 Noo bigger pliace, noo gâyer town  
 Beyand thy sweet bells' dyen soun'  
 As tha da ring, ar strick the hour,  
 At evemen vrom thy wold red tow'r.  
 No. Gi'e me still a huome an' keep  
 My buones when I da val asleep.

*outside  
 care*

*strike  
 old  
 give*

bemistər

swi(:)t bəmɪstər ðət bɪst əbərʊn  
b(ə:)ɪ grɪ:n ən wʊdi hɪlz a:l rərʊn  
wi hɛdʒɪz rɪ:tʃən ʌp bɪtwɪ:n  
ə θə:uzən vi:lz ə zʌmər grɪ:n  
(h)wər ɛləmz lɒftɪ hɛdz də drɔ:  
ðər ʃjɛdz vər hæɪmjekərz bɪlɔ:  
ən wə:ɪld hɛdz flə:uərz də tʃɑ:rm ðə so:lz  
ə mæɪdənz ɪn ðər ɪ:vməŋ stro:lz

(h)wɛn əɪ ə zʌnde: nə:ɪts wi dʒjɛn  
də sɛ:ntər dru: ə vi:l ər lʒɛn  
(h)wər ɛldər blɒsəmz bɪ: əsprɛd  
əbʌv ði ɛltrɒts mɪlk(h)wə:ɪt hɛd  
ən flə:uərz ə blakbərɪz də blɔ:  
əpɒn ðə brɛmbəlz (h)wə:ɪt əz sno:  
tə zɛt ɒf bɛtər ɪn mə:ɪ zə:ɪt  
dʒjɛnz zʌnde: frɒk ə sno:i (h)wə:ɪt

o: ðɛn ðərz nʌθən ðats ɪðə:ut  
ðə:ɪ hɪlz ðət ə:ɪ də kjɛər əbə:ut  
nu: bɪgər plʒɛs nu: gæɪər tərʊn  
bɪjænd ðə:ɪ swi(:)t bɛlz də:ɪən sərʊn  
əz ðe: də rɪŋ ar strɪk ði ə:uər  
at ɪ:vməŋ vrəm ðə:ɪ (w)uəld rɛd tərʊər  
no: gɪ: mɪ: stɪl ə huəm ən kɪ:p  
mə:ɪ buənz (h)wɛn əɪ də va:l əsli:p



## THATCHÈN O' THE RICK



AS I wer *thatchèn* o' the rick  
 In ouer bit o' meäd laste wik, *week*  
 Ther green young ee-grass, ankle high, *grass regrown after mowing*  
 Did sheen below the cloudless sky; *shine*  
 An' auver hedge in t'other groun' *over, field*  
 Among the bennits dry an' brown, *grass-stalks*  
 My dun wold miare, wi' neck a-freed *old*  
 Vrom zummer work did snart an' veed, *snort and feed*  
 An' in the shiade o' leafy boughs,  
 My vew wold ragged-cuoated cows *few old*  
 Did rub ther zides upon the râils  
 Ar switch em wi' ther hiary tâils. *or*

An' as the marnen sun rose high *morning*  
 Above my mēshy ruf cluose by, *mossy roof*  
 The blue smoke curdled up between *curled*  
 The lofty trees o' fiadèn green.  
 A zight that's touchèn when da show  
 A busy wife is down below  
 A-workèn var to cheer oon's twile *toil*  
 Wi' her best fiare, an' better smile.  
 Mid women still in wedlock's yoke *may*  
 Zend up wi' love ther own blue smoke,  
 An' husbands vine ther buoards a-spread *find their tables*  
 By fâithvul han's when I be dead;  
 An' noo good men in ouer land  
*Think* lightly o' the wedden band.  
 True happiness da bide aluone  
 Wi' thēy that ha' ther own heth-stuone, *hearth-stone*  
 To gather wi' ther children roun'  
 A-smilèn at the wordle's frown. *world's*

ðatʃən ə ðə rɪk

az əɪ wər ðatʃən ə ðə rɪk  
ɪn əːuər bɪt ə miəd leɪst wɪk  
ðər grɪːn jʌŋ iːgræs aŋkəl hæɪ  
dɪd ʃiːn bɪlɔː ðə kləːudlɪs skæɪ  
ən ɔːvər hedʒ ɪn tʌðər grəːʊn  
əmɒŋ ðə beɪnɪts drəɪ ən brəːʊn  
məɪ dʌn (w)uəld mjɛər wi nek əfriːd  
vrəm zʌmər wɔːrk dɪd snɑːrt ən viːd  
ən ɪn ðə ʃjed ə liːfi bæːuz  
məɪ vjuː (w)uəld rɑːɡɪdkuətɪd kəːuz  
dɪd rʌb ðər zəːɪdz əpɒn ðə ræɪlz  
ər swɪtʃ əm wi ðər hjeəri tæɪlz

ən az ðə maːrɪnən zʌn rɔːz hæɪ  
əbʌv məɪ meːʃi rʌf kluəs bæɪ  
ðə bluː smɔːk kəːrdəld ʌp bɪtwɪn  
ðə lɒftɪ triːz ə ʃjedən grɪːn  
ə zəːɪt ðəts tʌtʃən (h)wen də ʃɔː  
ə bɪzɪ wəːɪf ɪz dəːʊn bɪlɔː  
əwɔːrkən vər tə tʃiər (w)uːnz twəːɪl  
wi (h)ər best ʃjeər ən betər sməːɪl  
mɪd wʊmɪn stɪl ɪn wedlɒks jɔːk  
zen(d) ʌp wi lʌv ðər ɔːn bluː smɔːk  
ən hʌzbənz vəːɪn ðər buərdz əsprɛd  
b(ə)ɪ fæɪθvʊl hanz (h)wen əɪ biː dɛd  
ən nuː gʊd mɛn ɪn əːuər lʌn(d)  
ðɪŋk læːtli ə ðə wedən bʌn(d)  
truː hɑːpɪnɪs də bæːɪd əluən  
wi ðeː ðət hɑ ðər ɔːn hɛθstʊən  
tə gɑðər wi ðər tʃɪldərn rəːʊn  
əsməːɪlən ət ðə wɔːrdɛlz frəːʊn

My buoys that brote me <i>thatch</i> an' spars	<i>brought, thatching rods</i>
Wer tâitèn down upon the bars,	<i>playing see-saw</i>
Ar zot a-cuttèn, wi' a knife,	<i>or sat</i>
Dry eltrot roots to miake a fife;	<i>cow-parsley</i>
Ar drēven oon another roun'	<i>driving</i>
The rick upon the grassy groun'.	
An', as the âier vrom the west	
Did fan my burnèn fiace an' breast,	
An' hoppèn birds, wi' twitt'ren beaks,	
Did shew ther sheenèn spots an' streaks,	<i>shining</i>
Then, wi' my heart a-vill'd wi' love	<i>filled</i>
An' thankvulness to God above,	
I didden <i>think</i> ov anything	
That I begrudg'd o' lord or king.	
Var I ha' roun' me vur ar near	<i>for, far or</i>
The muoast to love an' nuone to fear;	
An' zoo can wa'k in any pliace.	<i>walk</i>
An' look the best man in the fiace.	
What good da come, to yachèn heads	<i>aching</i>
O' lièn down in silken beds,	
Ar what's a coach if oone da pine	
To zee oons nâighbour's twice so fine:	
Contentment is a constant feäst	
He's richest that da want the leäst.	

mæ:i bwæ:i:z ðæt bro:t mi: ðatʃ ən spærz  
 wær tæitən dæ:un əpən ðə bærz  
 ar zat əkætən wi ə nə:i:f  
 dræ:i eltrət ru:ts tə mjæk ə fə:i:f  
 ar dre:vən (w)u:n ənʌðər ræ:un  
 ðə rik əpən ðə gra:si græ:un  
 ən az ði æiər vrəm ðə wæst  
 did fan mæ:i bæ:rnən fjəs ən brest  
 ən hɒpən bæ:rdz wi twitrən bi:ks  
 did ʃo: ðər ʃi:mən spɒts ən stri:ks  
 ðen wi mæ:i hæ:t əvild wi lʌv  
 ən θæŋkvʊlnɪs tə gʊd əbʌv  
 ə:i didən ðiŋk əv eniðɪŋ  
 ðət ə:i bigrʌdʒd ə læ:rd ər kiŋ  
 var ə:i hæ ræ:un mi: væ:r ar niər  
 ðə muəst tə lʌv ən nuən tə fiər  
 ən zu: kən we:k in eni pljes  
 ən luk ðə best man in ðə fjəs  
 (h)wɒt gud də kʌm tə jekən hɛdz  
 ə læ:rən dæ:un in silkən bɛdz  
 ar (h)wɒts ə kɔ:tʃ ɪf (w)u:n də pə:m  
 tə zi: (w)u:nz næibə:rz twə:i:s sə fə:m  
 kəntentmənt ɪz ə kɒnstənt fiəst  
 hi:z rɪtʃɪst ðat də wɒnt ðə liəst

BEES A-ZWARMEN



AVORE we went a-milkèn, vive  
Ar zix ò's here wer al alive  
A-tiakèn bees that zwarm'd vrom hive;  
    An' we'd sich work to catch  
The hummen rogues, tha led us sich  
A dānce al auver hedge an' ditch;  
An' then at laste wher shood em pitch  
    But up in uncle's *thatch*?

*five*  
*or six of us*

*they*  
*over*  
*they land*

*Dick* rung a sheep-bell in his han',  
*Liz* beät a cannister, an *Nan*  
Did bang the little fryèn pan  
    Wi' thick an' thumpen blows;  
An' *Tom* went ā'ter carrèn roun'  
A bee-pot up upon his crown,  
Wi' al the zide ò'n reachèn down  
    Avore his eyes an nose.

*after them carrying round*  
*bee-hive*  
*of it*

An' oone girt bee wi' spitevul hum,  
Stung *Dicky's* lip, an' miade it come,  
Al up amost so big's a plum;  
    An' zome, a-vlee-en on,  
Got al roun' *Liz*, an' miade her hop,  
An' scream, an twirdle lik' a top,  
An' spring away right backward, flop  
    Down into barken pon'.

*great*  
*flying*  
*twirl*  
*farmyard pond*

An' *Nan* gie'd *Tom* a roguish twitch  
Upon a bank, an' miade en pitch  
Right down head-voremost into ditch;

*gave*  
*him fall*

bi:z əzwa:rmən

əvuər wi: went əmilkən və:ɪv  
ər zɪks o:s hiər wər a:l ələ:ɪv  
ətʃekən bi:z ðət zwa:rmɪd vrəm hæ:ɪv  
ən wi:d sɪʃ wə:rk tə kɑʃ  
ðə hʌmən rɔ:gz ðe: lɛd əs sɪʃ  
ə de:ns a:l ɔ:vər hedz ən dɪʃ  
ən ðen ət lɛ:st (h)wər ʃud əm pɪʃ  
bət ʌp ɪn ʌŋkəlz ðɑʃ

dɪk rʌŋ ə ʃi:pbel ɪn (h)ɪz hæn  
lɪz biət ə kænɪstər ən næn  
dɪd bæŋ ðə lɪtəl frə:ɪən pæn  
wi θɪk ən θʌmpən blɔ:z  
ən tɒm went ɛ:tər kærən rə:un  
ə bi:pɒt ʌp əpɒn (h)ɪz krə:un  
wi a:l ðə zə:ɪd o:n ri:tʃən də:un  
əvuər (h)ɪz ə:ɪz ən nɔ:z

ən (w)u:n gə:ɪt bi: wi spə:ɪtvəl hʌm  
stʌŋ dɪkɪz lɪp ən mjɛd ɪt kʌm  
a:l ʌp a:məst sə bɪgz ə plʌm  
ən zʌm əvli:ən ɒn  
gɒt a:l rə:un lɪz ən mjɛd (h)ər hɒp  
ən skrɪ:m ən twə:ɪdəl lɪk ə tɒp  
ən sprɪŋ əwə:ɪ rə:ɪt bæk(w)ərd flɒp  
də:un ɪntə bɑ:rkən pɒn

ən næn gi:d tɒm ə rɔ:ɡɪʃ twɪʃ  
əpɒn ə bæŋk ən mjɛd ən pɪʃ  
rə:ɪt də:un hed vuərmɔ:st ɪntə dɪʃ

*Tom* cooden zee a wink:  
An' when the zwarm wer siafe an' soun'  
In mother's bit o' bee-pot groun',  
We coax'd her var a treat al roun'  
O' sillibub to drink.

*for*

tʊm kʊdən zi: ə wɪŋk  
ən (h)wɛn ðə zwa:ɪm wɜr sjɛf ən sɜ:ʊn  
ɪn mʌðəz bɪt ə bi:pɒt grə:ʊn  
wi: kɔ:kst (h)ɜr vɜr ə trɪ:t a:l rə:ʊn  
ə sɪlɪbʌb tə drɪŋk



READÈN OV A HEADSTUONE



As I wer readèn ov a stuone  
 In *Grenley* churchyard al aluone,  
 A little mâid runn'd up, wi' pride *ran*  
 To zee me there, an push'd a-zide  
 A bunch o' bennits that did hide *grass-stalks*  
     A vess her faether, as she zed, *verse*  
     Put up above her mother's head  
         To tell how much 'e lov'd her.

The vess wer very good, but shart, *short*  
 I stood an' larn'd en off by heart.—  
 “Mid God, dear Miary, gi'e me griace *may, give*  
 To vine, lik' thee, a better pliace, *find*  
 Wher I oonce muore mid zee thy fiace:  
     An' bring thy childern up to know  
     His word that thēy mid come an' shew  
         Thy soul how much I lov'd thee.”

Wher's faether then, I zed, my chile? *said, child*  
 “Dead too,” she ānswer'd wi' a smile,  
 “An' I an' brother Jim da bide  
 At Betty White's o' t'other zide  
 O' road.” Mid He, my chile, I cried,  
     That's faether to the faetherless,  
     Become thy faether now, an' bless  
         An' kip, an' leäd, an love thee. *keep*

Though she've a-lost, I *thought*, so much,  
 Still He don't let the thoughts ò't touch *of it*  
 Her litsome heart by day ar night; *cheerful, or*

ri:dən əv ə hedstuən

az ə:i wər ri:dən əv ə stuən  
m grənli tʃə:rtʃjɑ:rd a:l əluən  
ə litəl məid rʌnd ʌp wi prə:ɪd  
tə zi: mi: ðeər ən pʊst əzə:ɪd  
ə bʌntʃ ə benɪts ðət dɪd hə:ɪd  
ə ves (h)ər fe:ðər az ʃi: zed  
pʌt ʌp əblʌv (h)ər mʌðərz hed  
tə tel hə:u mʌtʃ ə lʌvd hər

ðə ves wər veri gud bət ʃa:rt  
ə:i stʊd ən la:rnd ən ɒf b(ə):ɪ ha:rt  
mɪd gud diər mjɛəri gi: mi: grjɛs  
tə və:m lɪk ði: ə betər pljɛs  
(h)wər ə:i (w)u:ns muər mɪd zi: ðə:i ʃjɛs  
ən brɪŋ ðə:i tʃɪldərn ʌp tə nɔ:  
(h)ɪz wə:rd ðət ðe: mɪd kʌm ən ʃo:  
ðə:i so:l hə:u mʌtʃ ə:i lʌvd ði:

(h)wərz fe:ðər ðen ə:i zed mə:i tʃə:ɪl  
dɛd tu: ʃi: ɛ:nsərd wi ə smə:ɪl  
ən ə:i ən brʌðər dʒɪm də bə:ɪd  
ət beti (h)wə:ɪts ə tʌðər zə:ɪd  
ə rɔ:d mɪd hi: mə:i tʃə:ɪl ə:i krə:ɪd  
ðəts fe:ðər tə ðə fe:ðərles  
bɪkʌm ðə:i fe:ðər nə:u ən blɛs  
ən kɪp ən liəd ən lʌv ði:

ðo: ʃi:v əlbst ə:i ðɔ:t so: mʌtʃ  
stɪl hi: do:nt let ðə ðɔ:ts ɔ:t tʌtʃ  
(h)ər lɪtsəm ha:rt b(ə):ɪ de: ər nə:ɪt

An' zoo, if we cood tiake it right,  
Da show he'll miake his burdens light  
    To weaker souls, an' that his smile  
    Is sweet upon a harmless chile  
        When thēy be dead that lov'd it.

ən zu: ɪf wi: kʊd tʃek ɪt rə:ɪt  
də ʃo: hi:l mjæk (h)ɪz bɛrdənz lə:ɪt  
tə wi:kər so:lz ən ðat (h)ɪz smə:l  
ɪz swi:t əpɒn ə hɑ:mlɪs tʃə:l  
(h)wɛn ðe: bi: dɛd ðət lʌvd ɪt

## ZUMMER EVEMEN DĀNCE



COME out to the parrick, come out to the tree,  
The mâidens an' chaps be a-wâitèn var thee:  
Ther's Jim wi' his fiddle to plây us some reels;  
Come out along wi' us, an' fling up thy heels.

*evening  
paddock  
for*

Come, al the long grass is a-mow'd an' a-carr'd,  
An' the turf is so smooth as a buoard an' so hard.  
Ther's a bank to zit down, when y'ave dānced a dānce droo,  
An' a tree auver head var to keep off the dew.

*carted  
through  
over*

Ther be ruoses an' honeyzucks hangen among  
The bushes, to put in thy wiaste; an' the zong  
O' the nightengiale's heârd in the hedges al roun';  
An' I'll get thee a glow-worm to stick in thy gown.

*honeysuckles  
waist*

Ther's Miary so modest, an' Jenny so smart,  
An' Mag that da love a good rompse to her heart:  
Ther's Joe at the mill that da zing funny zongs,  
An' shart-laggid Dick, too, a-waggen his prongs.

*short-legged  
moving his legs*

Zoo come to the parrick, come out to the tree,  
The mâidens an' chaps be a-wâitèn var thee:  
Ther's Jim wi' his fiddle to plây us some reels;  
Come out along wi' us, and fling up thy heels.

zΛmər i:v mən dɛ:ns

kΛm ə:ut tə ðə parɪk kΛm ə:ut tə ðə tri:  
ðə məɪdɔnz ən tʃəps bi: əwæɪtən vər ði:  
ðərz dʒɪm wi (h)ɪz fɪdəl tə plæɪ əs səm ri:lz  
kΛm ə:ut əlbɔŋ wi əs ən flɪŋ ʌp ðə:ɪ hi:lz

kΛm a:l ðə lɔŋ grɑ:s ɪz əmo:d ən əkɑ:rd  
ən ðə tɔ:rf ɪz sə smu:ð əz ə buərd ən sə hɑ:rd  
ðərz ə bɑŋk tə zɪt də:un (h)wɛn jəv dɛ:nst ə dɛ:ns dru:  
ən ə tri: ə:vər hɛd vər tə ki(:)p ɒf ðə dju:

ðər bi: ruəzɪz ən hΛnɪzΛks hɑŋən əmbɔŋ  
ðə buʃɪz tə pʌt ɪn ðə:ɪ wjɛst ən ðə zɔŋ  
ə ðə nə:ɪtəŋgjelz hiərd ɪn ðə hɛdʒɪz a:l rə:un  
ən ə:l get ði: ə glɔ:wə:ɪm tə stɪk ɪn ðə:ɪ gə:un

ðərz mjeəri sə mɒdɪst ən dʒeni sə smɑ:rt  
ən mag ðət də lʌv ə gud rɒmpɪs tu (h)ər hɑ:rt  
ðərz dʒo: ət ðə mɪl ðət də zɪŋ flɪni zɔŋz  
ən ʃɑ:rtlɑ:ɡɪd dɪk tu: əwagən (h)ɪz prɔŋz

zu: kΛm tə ðə parɪk kΛm ə:ut tə ðə tri:  
kΛm ə:ut əlbɔŋ wi əs ən(d) flɪŋ ʌp ðə:ɪ hi:lz  
ðərz dʒɪm wi (h)ɪz fɪdəl tə plæɪ əs səm ri:lz  
kΛm ə:ut əlbɔŋ wi əs ən(d) flɪŋ ʌp ðə:ɪ hi:lz

ECLOGUE



VIAIRIES

—  
*SIMON AN' SAMEL*  
—

SIMON

THERE'S what the vo'kes da cal a viairy ring,  
Out *ther* lo'k zee. Why 'tis an oddish *thing*.

*folks, fairy*  
*look*

SAMEL

Ees 'tis to I. I wunder how da come.  
What is it that da miake it, I da wunder.

*yes*

SIMON

Be hang'd if I can tell, I'm sure; but zome  
Da zae da come by lightnèn when da thunder.  
An' zome da zae sich rings as *thik* ring there is  
Da grow in dāncèn tracks o' little viaries,  
That in the nights o' zummer ar o' spring  
Da come by moonlight, when noo other veet  
Da tread the dewy grass but their's, an' meet,  
An' dānce away together in a ring.

*say*  
*that*  
  
*or*  
*feet*

SAMEL

An' who d'ye *think* da work the fiddlestick,  
A little viairy too, ar else wold Nick?

*old*

SIMON

Why they da zae that at the viairies' bal  
Ther's nar a fiddle that's a-heär'd at al:  
But tha da plây upon a little pipe  
A-miade o' kexes ar o' strā's, dead ripe,

*never*  
  
*of hemlock stalks† or of straws*

eklɔg

vjeəriz

sə:mən ən saməl

SIMON

ðeərz (h)wɔt ðə vɔ:ks də ka:l ə vjeəri riŋ  
ə:ut ðər lʊk zi: (h)wə:i tɪz ən vɔɪf ðɪŋ

SAMEL

i:s tɪz tu ə:i ə:i wʌndər hə:u də kʌm  
(h)wɔt ɪz ɪt ðət də mʃek ɪt ə:i də wʌndər

SIMON

bi: haŋd ɪf ə:i kən tel ə:m ʃu(:)ər bət zʌm  
də ze: də kʌm b(ə):ɪ lə:ɪtnən (h)wen də θʌndər  
ən zʌm də ze: sɪf riŋz əz ðɪk riŋ ðeər ɪz  
də gro: ɪn dɛ:nsən traks ə lɪtəl vjeəriz  
ðət ɪn ðə nə:ɪts ə zʌmər ar ə sprɪŋ  
də kʌm b(ə):ɪ mu:nlə:ɪt (h)wen nu: ʌðər vɪ:t  
də tred ðə dju:i gra:s bət ðeərz ən mi:t  
ən dɛ:ns əwə:i tɛdɪðər ɪn ə riŋ

SAMEL

ən hu: dʒi: ðɪŋk də wə:rk ðə fɪdəlstɪk  
ə lɪtəl vjeəri tu: ar els (w)uəld nɪk

SIMON

(h)wə:i ðe: də ze: ðət at ðə vjeəriz ba:l  
ðərz nar ə fɪdəl ðəts əhiərd et a:l  
bət ðe: də plæ:i əpən ə lɪtəl pə:ɪp  
əmʃəd ə kɛksɪz ar ə stre:z dɛd rə:ɪp



A-stuck in row, (zome shart an' longer zome), *short*  
 Wi' slime o' snâils, ar bits o' plum-tree gum. *or*  
 An' miake sich music that to hear it sound  
 You'd stick so still's a pollard to the ground. *polled tree†*

SAMEL

What do 'em dānce? 'tis plāin by theös green whēels *they, these*  
 Tha don't frisk in an' out in dree-hand reels; *three-hand*  
 Var else, instead o' theös here girt roun' O, *for, this, great*  
 Tha'd cut us out a figure 'v 8 d'ye know.

SIMON

Oh! they ha jigs to fit ther little veet: *have*  
 They wooden dānce, ya know, at ther fine bal,  
 The dree an' vow'r han' reels that we da spra'l *three, four, sprawl*  
 An' kick about in, when we men da meet.

SAMEL

An' have zome fellers, in ther midnight rambles, *fellows*  
 A-catch'd the viairies then in theösem gambols. *these*

SIMON

Why ees, but they be off lik' any shot  
 So soon's a man 's a-comèn near the spot.

SAMEL

But, in the dae-time, wher da viairies hide?  
 Wher be ther huomes then, wher da viairies bide?

SIMON

O they da git awoy down under groun'  
 In holler pliazen, wher tha cān't be voun'; *hollow places, found*  
 But still my gramfer, many years agoo, *grandfather*

æstak in ro: zam ʃa:rt ən lɔŋgər zam  
wi slə:ɪm ə snæɪlz ar bɪts ə plʌmtri: gʌm  
ən mjek sɪtʃ mju:zɪk ðæt tə hiər ɪt sə:ʊn(d)  
jəd stɪk sə stɪlz ə pɒlɑ:rd tə ðə grə:ʊn(d)

SAMEL

(h)wɒt du: əm de:ns tɪz plæɪn b(ə):ɪ ðiəz grɪ:n (h)wi:lz  
ðe: do:nt frɪsk ɪn ən ə:ʊt ɪn dri:han(d) ri:lz  
vɑ: əls ɪnstəd ə ðiəs hiər gə:rt rə:ʊn o:  
ðe:d kʌt əs ə:ʊt ə fiɡərv æɪt dʒi: nɔ:

SIMON

o: ðe: hə dʒɪgz tə fit ðər lɪtəl vi:t  
ðe: wʊdən de:ns jə nɔ: ət ðər fə:ɪn ba:l  
ðə dri: ən və:ʊər han(d) ri:lz ðæt wi: də sprɑ:l  
ən kɪk əbə:ʊt ɪn (h)wen wi: mən də mi(:)t

SAMEL

ən hav zam fɛlərz ɪn ðər mɪdnə:ɪt rambəlz  
əkʌtʃt ðə vjɛərɪz ðen ɪn ðiəzəm gambəlz

SIMON

(h)wə:ɪ i:s bət ðe: bi: ɒf lɪk eni ʃɒt  
sə su:nz ə manz əkʌmən niər ðə spɒt

SAMEL

bət ɪn ðə de:tə:ɪm (h)wər də vjɛərɪz hæ:ɪd  
(h)wər bi: ðər huəmz ðen (h)wər də vjɛərɪz bæ:ɪd

SIMON

o: ðe: də gɪt əwə:ɪ də:ʊn ʌndər grə:ʊn  
ɪn hɒləz pljezən (h)wər ðe: kɛ:nt bi: və:ʊn  
bət stɪl mə:ɪ grɑmfər meni ʒiərz əgu:

(’E liv’d at Grenley farm, an’ milk d a diairy,)  
If what the vo’kes da tell is true,  
Oone marnen yerly voun’ a viairy.

*morning, early, found*

SAMEL

An’ did er stop then wi’ the good wold buoy?  
Ar did er soon contrive to slip away?

*he  
or*

SIMON

Why, when the vo’kes were al asleep a-bed,  
The viairies us’d to come, as ’tis a-zed,  
Avore the vire wer cuold, an’ dānce an hour  
Ar two at dead o’ night upon the vlour,  
Var they, by only utterèn a word  
Ar charm, can come down chimley, lik’ a bird;  
Ar drā ther bodies out so long an’ narra,  
That they can vlee droo keyholes lik’ an arra.  
An’ zoo oone midnight, when the moon did drow  
His light droo winder roun’ the vlour below,  
An’ crickets roun’ the bricken heth did zing,  
Tha come an’ dānced about the hal in ring;  
An’ tapp’d, droo little holes noo eyes cood spy,  
A kag o’ poor ānt’s meäd a-stannèn by;  
An’ oone ò’m drink’d so much ’e coodden mind  
The word ’e wer to zae to make en smal,  
’E got a-dather’d zoo that ā’ter al  
Out t’others went an’ left en back behind.  
An’ ā’ter he’d a-beät about his head  
Agen the keyhole, till ’e wer hafe dead,  
’E laid down al along upon the vlour  
Till gran’fer, comen down, unlocked the door:  
And then, ’e zeed en (’twer enough to frighten èn)  
Bolt out o’ door, an’ down the road lik lightenèn.

*said  
fire  
floor  
for  
draw, narrow  
fly through, arrow  
throw  
through the window  
brick hearth  
keg  
of them, remember  
say  
confused, after all  
him  
half  
floor  
saw*

ə lɪvd ət ɡrənli fɑ:rm ən mɪlkd ə dʒɛəri  
ɪf (h)wɒt ðə vɔ:ks də tel ɪz tru:  
(w)u:n mɑ:rnən jərli və:un ə vʒɛəri

#### SAMEL

ən dɪd ər stɒp ðen wi ðə gud (w)uəld bɔwəɪ  
ar dɪd ər sʊn kəntreɪv tə slɪp əwəɪ

#### SIMON

(h)wəɪ (h)wen ðə vɔ:ks wər aɪ əsli:p əbəd  
ðə vʒɛərɪz ju:st tə kʌm az tɪz əzəd  
əvʊər ðə və:ɪər wər kuəld ən deɪns ən əvʊər  
ar tu: ət dɛd ə nə:ɪt əpɒn ðə vluər  
vər ðe: b(ə):ɪ o:nli ʌtərən ə wə:rd  
ər tʃɑ:rm kən kʌm də:un tʃɪmli lɪk ə bə:rd  
ar drɛ: ðər bɒdɪz ə:ut sə lɒŋ ən nərə  
ðət ðe: kən vli: dru: ke:hɔ:lz lɪk ən arə  
an zu: (w)u:n mɪdnə:ɪt (h)wen ðə mu:n dɪd dro:  
(h)ɪz læ:ɪt dru: wɪndər rə:un ðə vluər bɪlɔ:  
an krɪkɪts rə:un ðə brɪkən hɛθ dɪd zɪŋ  
ðe: kʌm ən deɪnst əbə:ut ðə ha:l ɪn rɪŋ  
ən tapt dru: lɪtəl hɔ:lz nu: ə:ɪz kʊd spəɪ  
ə kag ə pu(:)ər ɛ:nts mɪəd əstənən bəɪ  
ən (w)u:n o:m drɪŋkt sə mʌtʃ ə kʊdən mə:ɪm(d)  
ðə wə:rd ə wər tə ze: tə mjek ən smɑ:l  
ə ɡɒt ədɑðərd zu: ðət ɛ:tər a:l  
ə:ut ʌðərz went ən læft ən bak bɪhə:ɪm(d)  
ən ɛ:tər hi:d əbɪət əbə:ut (h)ɪz hɛd  
ɑɡən ðə ke:hɔ:l tɪl ə wər hɛ:f dɛd  
ə læd də:un a:l əlɒŋ əpɒn ðə vluər  
tɪl ɡrɑnfər kʌmən də:un ʌnlɒkt ðə duər  
ən(d) ðen ə zi:d ən twər ɪnʌf tə frɛ:ɪtən ən  
bo:lɪt ə:ut ə duər ən də:un ðə rɔ:d lɪk læ:ɪtənən

# FALL

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## CARN A-TURNÈN YOLLER

*corn turning yellow*

THE copse ha' got his shiady boughs,

    Wi' blackbirds' evemen whissles;

*evening*

The hills ha' sheep upon ther brows,

    The zummerleäze ha' thissles.

*summer pasture*

The meäds be gây in grassy Mây,

    But O vrom hill to holler,

*hollow*

Let I look down upon a groun'

*field*

O' carn a-turnèn yoller.

An' pēase da grow in tangled beds,

*peas*

    An' beäns be sweet to snuff, O;

The tiaper woats da bend ther heads,

*tapering oats*

    The barley's beard is rough, O;

The turnip green is fresh between

    The carn in hill ar holler,

*or*

But I'd look down upon a groun'

    O' wheat a-turnèn yoller.

'Tis merry when the brawny men

    Da come to reap it down, O,

Wher glossy red the poppy head

    s among the stā'ks so brown, O;

*stalks*

'Tis merry while the wheat's in hile

*stook†*

    Ar when, by hill ar holler,

The leäzers thick da stoop to pick

*many gleaners*

    The ears so ripe an' yoller.

ka:rn ətə:rnən jalər

ðə kɔps ha gɔt (h)ɪz ʃjedi bə:uz  
wi blakbæ:rdz i:vmen (h)wɪsəlz  
ðə hɪlz ha ʃi:p əpən ðər brə:uz  
ðə zʌmərliəz ha ðɪsəlz  
ðə miədz bi: gæi in gra:si mæi  
bət o: vrəm hɪl tə hɔlər  
let əi lʊk də:un əpən ə grə:un  
ə ka:rn ətə:rnən jalər

ən pe:z də gro: in tæŋgəld bədz  
ən biənz bi: swi(:)t tə snʌf o:  
ðə tjepər (w)uəts də ben(d) ðər hɛdz  
ðə bɑ:rliz biərd ɪz rʌf o:  
ðə tɔ:rnɪp grɪ:n ɪz frɛʃ bitwi:n  
ðə ka:rn in hɪl ər hɔlər  
bət əi:d lʊk də:un əpən ə grə:un  
ə (h)wi:t ətə:rnən jalər

tɪz mɛri (h)wɛn ðə brɔ:ni mɛn  
də klʌm tə ri:p ɪt də:un o:  
(h)wər glɔsi rɛd ðə pɔpi hɛd  
z əmɒŋ ðə stɛ:ks sə brə:un o:  
tɪz mɛri (h)wə:ɪl ðə (h)wi:ts in hɔ:ɪl  
ar (h)wɛn b(ə):ɪ hɪl ər hɔlər  
ðə liəzərz θɪk də stu:p tə pɪk  
ði iərz sə rɔ:ɪp ən jalər

## A-HALÈN CARN



EES, eesterdae, ya know, we carr'd  
 The piece o' carn in *Zidelen Plot*,  
 An' work'd about it pirty hard,  
 An' voun the weather pirty hot.  
 'Twer al a-tied an' zet upright  
 In tidy hile o' Monday night.  
 Zoo eesterdae in a'ternoon  
 We zet, in yarnest, ev'ry oone  
 A-halèn carn.

*hauling corn  
 yes, yesterday, carted*

*pretty  
 found*

*stook†*

*earnest*

The hosses, wi' the het an' luoad,  
 Did froth, an' zwang vrom zide to zide,  
 A-gwâin along the dusty road,  
 That I miade sure tha wou'd a-died.  
 An' wi' my collar al undone  
 An' neck a-burnen wi' the zun,  
 I got, wi' work an' doust, an' het,  
 So dry at laste I cooden spet,  
 A-halèn carn.

*beat  
 swing  
 going, dusty  
 was sure they would have*

*spit*

At uncle's archet gwâin along  
 I bagged some apples var to quench  
 My drîth, o' *Poll* that wer among  
 The trees; but she, a sassy wench,  
 Toss'd auver hedge zome grabs var fun  
 I squâil'd her, though; an' miade her run;  
 An' zoo she gie'd me var a treat  
 A lot o' *stubberds* var to eat,  
 A-halèn carn.

*orchard  
 begged  
 thirst (dryness)  
 saucy  
 over, crab-apples  
 threw (them) at her  
 so, gave  
 early-ripening apples*

əha:lən ka:rŋ

i:s i:stərde: jə no: wi: ka:rd  
ðə pi:s ə ka:rŋ in zə:ɪdlən plət  
ən wə:rkɪt əbə:ut ɪt pə:rti ha:rd  
ən və:ʊn ðə wɛðər pə:rti hʊt  
twɛr a:l ətə:ɪd ən zɛt ʌprə:ɪt  
in tə:ɪdi hə:ɪl ə mʌnde: nə:ɪt  
zu: i:stərde: in ɛ:tərnʊ:n  
wi: zɛt in ja:rŋəst ɛvri (w)ʊn  
əha:lən ka:rŋ

ðə hɒsɪz wi ðə het ən luəd  
dɪd frʊθ ən zwaŋ vrəm zə:ɪd tə zə:ɪd  
əgwæɪn əlɒŋ ðə də:ʊsti rɔ:d  
ðət ə:ɪ mjɛd fju(:)ər ðe: wʊd ədə:ɪd  
ən wi mə:ɪ kɒlər a:l ʌndʌn  
ən nek əbə:ɪrŋən wi ðə zʌn  
ə:ɪ gɒt wi wə:rk ən də:ʊst ən het  
sə drə:ɪ ət lɛ:st ə:ɪ kudən spɛt  
əha:lən ka:rŋ

ət ʌŋkəlz a:ɪtʃət gwæɪn əlɒŋ  
ə:ɪ bəgd sɛm apəlz vər tə kwɛntʃ  
mə:ɪ drə:ɪθ ə pɒl ðət wər əmɒŋ  
ðə tri:z bət fɪ: ə sɑ:sɪ wɛntʃ  
tɒst ə:vər hedʒ zʌm græbz vər flʌn  
ə:ɪ skwæ:ɪld hɛr ðo: ən mjɛd (h)ər rʌn  
ən zu: fɪ: gi:d mi: vər ə tri:t  
ə lɒt ə stʌbədʒz vər tə ɪt  
əha:lən ka:rŋ



An' up at rick *Jeän* took the flaggon  
An' gid us out zome yal, an' then  
I carr'd her out upon the waggon  
Wi' bread an' cheese to gi'e the men.  
An' ther, var fun, we dress'd her head  
Wi' noddèn poppies bright an' red,  
As we wer catchèn vrom our laps  
Below a woak, our bits an' draps  
A-halen carn.

*gave, ale*

*carried*

*give*

*oak, bits of food and drink*

ən ʌp ət rɪk dʒiən tʊk ðə flɑːgən  
ən ɡi(:)d əs əʊt zʌm jəl ən ðen  
əɪ kɑːrd (h)ər əʊt əpən ðə wɑːgən  
wi brɛd ən tʃiːz tə ɡiː ðə mɛn  
ən ðər vər flʌn wiː drɛst (h)ər hɛd  
wi nɒðən pɒpɪz brɛɪt ən rɛd  
əz wiː wər kɑːtʃən vrəm əʊər lɑːps  
bɪlɔː ə (w)uək əʊər bɪts ən drɑːps  
əhɑːlən kɑːrn

## HARVEST HUOME



*The vust Piart. The Supper.*

*first*

SINCE we wer striplens, nâighbour John,

The good wold merry times be gone:

*old*

But we da like to *think* upon

What we've a-zeed an' done.

*seen*

When I wer up a hardish lad,

*well-grown*

At harvest huome the work vo'ke had

*folk*

Sich suppers tha' wer jumpen mad

Wi' feàstèn an' wi' fun.

At uncle's, I da mind, oone year,

I zeed a vill o' hearty cheer,

*saw, fill*

Fat beef an' puddèn, yal an' beer,

*ale*

Var ev'ry workman's crop.

*for, gullet*

An' ā'ter tha'd a-gid God thanks,

*after they'd given*

Tha al zot down in two long ranks,

*sat*

Along a tiabile miade o' planks,

Wi' uncle at the top.

An' ther, in platters big an' brown,

Wer red fat biacon, an' a roun'

O' beef wi' gravy that wou'd drown,

A pup ar little pig.

*or*

Wi' beàns an' tiaties vull a zack,

*a good sackful of potatoes*

An' cabbage that wou'd miake a stack,

An' puddèns brown a-speckled black

Wi' figs, so big's my wig.

*head*

hɑ:rvɪst huəm

ðə vʌst pjɑ:rt ðə sʌpər

sɪns wi: wər strɪplənz næɪbər dʒʌn

ðə gʊd (w)uəld mɛrɪ tə:ɪmz bi: gʊn

bət wi: də lə:ɪk tə ðɪŋk əpən

(h)wɒt wi:v əzi:d ən dʌn

(h)wɛn ə:ɪ wər ʌp ə hɑ:rdɪʃ lɑd

ət hɑ:rvɪst huəm ðə wɛ:ɪk vɔ:k hɑd

sɪʃ sʌpərz ðe: wər dʒʌmpən mɑd

wɪ fiəstən ən wɪ flʌn

ɑt ʌŋkəlz ə:ɪ də mə:ɪn(d) (w)u:n jɪər

ə:ɪ zɪ:d ə vɪl ə hɑ:rtɪ tʃɪər

fɑt bi:f ən pʌdən jɛl ən biər

vər ɛvri wɛ:ɪk mənz krɒp

ən ɛ:tər ðe:d əgi(:)d gʊd θɑŋks

ðe: ɑ:l zɑt də:un ɪn tu: lɒŋ rɑŋks

əlɒŋ ə tʃɛbəl mjɛd ə plɑŋks

wɪ ʌŋkəl ət ðə tɒp

ən ðər ɪn plɑtərz bɪg ən brə:un

wər red fɑt bjɛkən ən ə rə:un

ə bi:f wɪ grjɛvi ðət wʊd drə:un

ə pʌp ər lɪtəl pɪg

wɪ biənz ən tʃɛtɪz vʊl ə zɑk

ən kɑbɪdʒ ðət wʊd mjɛk ə stɑk

ən pʌdənz brə:un əspɛkəld blɑk

wɪ fiɡz sə bɪgz mə:ɪ wɪg

An' uncle, wi' his elbows out,  
Did carve an' miake the gravy spout,  
An' ānt did gi'e the mugs about *give*  
    A-frothèn to the brim.

Pliates weren't, earthenware *weren't, earthenware*  
Tha eat off pewter that wou'd bear *they ate*  
A knock; ar wooden trenchers, square, *or*  
    Wi' zalt holes at the rim. *salt*

An' zoo tha munch'd ther hearty cheer,  
An' dipp'd ther beards in frothy beer,  
An' lāf'd, an' joked, tha cou'den hear *laughed*  
    What oon another zaid.

An al ò'm drink'd, wi' oone accuord, *of them*  
The wold vo'kes health; an' beāt the buord, *old folks'*  
An' swung ther yarms about, an' roar'd, *arms*  
    Enough to crack oone's head.

ən ʌŋkəl wi (h)ɪz ɛlbo:z ə:ut  
dɪd kɑ:rɪv ən mɪjək ðə grɪjevi spə:ut  
ən ɛ:nt dɪd ɡi: ðə mʌgz əbə:ut  
    əfrʊθən tə ðə brɪm  
pljɛts wə:rdən ðen əv ɛθən wɛər  
ðe: i:t ɒf pju:tər ðət wud beər  
ə nɒk ar wudən trɛntʃərz skwɛər  
    wi zɒlt ho:lz ət ðə rɪm

ən zu: ðe: mʌntʃt ðər hæ:rti tʃiər  
ən dɪpt ðər biərdz ɪn frʊθi biər  
ən lɛ:ft ən dʒo:kt ðe: kʊdən hiər  
    (h)wɒt (w)u:n ənʌðər zɛd  
ən a:l o:m drɪŋkt wi (w)u:n əkuərd  
ðə (w)uəld vɔ:ks hɛlθ ən biət ðə buərd  
ən swʌŋ ðər jɑ:rɪmz əbə:ut ən ruərd  
    ɪnʌf tə krak (w)u:nz hɛd

## HARVEST HUOME



### *Second Piart. What tha done āter Supper.*

Zoo āter supper wer a-done *after*  
Tha' clear'd the tiables an' begun  
To have a little bit o' fun,  
    As long as tha mid stop. *they could stay*  
The wold oones took ther pipes to smoke, *old*  
An' tell ther tiales, an' lafe an' joke, *laugh*  
A-lookèn at the younger vōke *folk*  
    That got up var a hop. *for a dance*

Oone scriap'd away, wi' merry grin,  
A fiddle stuck below his chin,  
An' oone ò'm took the rollèn pin *of them*  
    An' beät the fryèn pan.  
An' t'others, dāncèn to the soun'  
Went in an' out, an' droo an' roun, *through*  
An' kick'd, an' beät the tuèn down *tune*  
    A-lafèn, mâid an' man. *laughing*

An' then a mâid, al up tip-tooe,  
Vell down; an' oone ò'm wi' his shoe *fell*  
Slit down her pocket hole al droo  
    Cleän down vrom top to bottom.  
An' when tha had a-dānced enough,  
Tha got a-plâyèn blineman's buff,  
An' sard the mâidens pirty rough, *served (treated), pretty*  
    When oonce tha had a-got 'em.

hɑ:rvɪst huəm

səkənd pjɑ:rt (h)wɒt ðe: dʌn ɛ:tər sʌpər

zu: ɛ:tər sʌpər wər ədʌn

ðe: kliəd ðə tjɛbəlz ən bigʌn

tə həv ə litəl brɪ ə fʌn

əz lɒŋ əz ðe: mɪd stɒp

ðə (w)uəld (w)u:nz tʊk ðər pə:ɪps tə smo:k

ən tɛl ðər tjɛlz ən lɛ:f ən dʒo:k

əlʊkən ət ðə jʌŋgər vo:k

ðət gɒt ʌp vər ə hɒp

(w)u:n skrɪɛpt əwə:ɪ wi mɛri grɪn

ə fɪdəl stʌk bɪlo: (h)ɪz tʃɪn

ən (w)u:n o:m tʊk ðə ro:lən pɪn

ən biət ðə frə:ɪən pæn

ən tʌðərz dɛ:nsən tə ðə sə:un

went ɪn ən ə:ut ən dru: ən rə:un

ən kɪkt ən biət ðə tju:ən də:un

əlɛ:fən məɪd ən mæn

ən ðen ə məɪd a:l ʌp tɪptu:

vɛl də:un ən (w)u:n o:m wi (h)ɪz ʃu:

slɪt də:un (h)ər pɒkɪt ho:l a:l dru:

kliən də:un vrəm tɒp tə bɒtəm

ən (h)wɛn ðe: həd ədɛ:nsɪt ɪnʌf

ðe: gɒt əplæ:ɪən blə:ɪnmænʒ bʌf

ən sɑ:rd ðə məɪdɛnz pə:rtɪ rʌf

(h)wɛn (w)u:ns ðe: həd əgɒt əm



An' zome did drink, an' lafe, an' roar,

*laugh*

At lots o' tiales tha had in store,

O *things* that happen'd years avore

To thēy ar vōkes tha knowed.

*or folk*

An' zome did joke, an' zome did zing,

An' miake the girt wold kitchen ring,

*great*

Till uncle's cock, wi' flappèn wing,

Stratch'd out his neck an' crow'd.

ən zʌm dɪd drɪŋk ən lɛ:f ən ruər  
ət lɒts ə tʃɛlz ðe: həd ɪn stuər  
ə ðɪŋz ðət hɒpənd ʃiərz əvuər  
tə ðe: ər vɔ:ks ðe: knə:ud  
ən zʌm dɪd dʒo:k ən zʌm dɪd zɪŋ  
ən mʃek ðə gə:rt (w)uəld kɪtʃɪn rɪŋ  
tɪl ʌŋkəlz kɒk wi fləpən wɪŋ  
strætʃt ə:ut (h)ɪz nek ən krə:ud

A ZONG OV HARVEST HUOME



THE groun' is clear. Ther's nar a ear *never an (not one)*  
 O' stannen carn a-left out now *standing corn*  
 Var win' to blow, ar rân to drow; *for wind, or, throw*  
 'Tis al up siafe in barn ar mow. *stack*  
 Here's health to thae that plough'd an' zow'd;  
 Here's health to thae that reap'd an' mow'd:  
 An' thae that had to pitch an' luoad,  
 Ar tip the rick at Harvest Huome. *give the rick a pointed top†*  
*The happy zight. The merry night.*  
*The men's delight. The Harvest Huome.*

An' mid noo harm o' vire ar starm *may, fire or storm*  
 Beval the farmer ar his carn; *befall*  
 An' ev'ry zack o' zeed gi'e back *sack of seed give*  
 A hunderdvuold so much in barn.  
 An' mid his Miaker bless his store,  
 His wife an' all that she've a-bore, *she's given birth to*  
 An' kip al evil out o' door, *keep*  
 Vrom Harvest Huome to Harvest Huome.  
*The happy zight. The merry night.*  
*The men's delight. The Harvest Huome.*

Mid nothèn ill betide the mill  
 As dae by dae the miller's wheel  
 Da drêve his clacks, an' histe his zacks, *drive, clackers, hoist*  
 An' vill his bens wi' show-ren meal: *fill his bins*  
 Mid 's water niver auverflow *never*  
 His dusty mill, nar zink too low, *dusty, nor*  
 Vrom now till wheat agen da grow,  
 An' we've another Harvest Huome.  
*The happy zight. The merry night.*  
*The men's delight. The Harvest Huome.*

ə zɔŋ əv ha:rvɪst huəm

ðə grə:un ɪz kliər ðərz nar ə iər  
ə stanən ka:rn əleft əʊt nə:u  
vər wɪn tə blɔ: ər ræm tə drɔ:  
tɪz a:l ʌp sjef ɪn bɑ:rn ər mo:  
hiərz helθ tə ðe: ðət plə:ud ən zo:d  
hiərz helθ tə ðe: ðət ri:pt ən mo:d  
ən ðe: ðət had tə pɪtʃ ən luəd  
ar tɪp ðə rɪk ət ha:rvɪst huəm  
ðə hapi zə:ɪt ðə məri nə:ɪt  
ðə menz dilə:ɪt ðə ha:rvɪst huəm

ən mɪd nu: ha:rm ə və:iər ər stɑ:rm  
bɪvɑ:l ðə fɑ:rmər ar (h)ɪz ka:rn  
ən evri zak ə zi:d gi: bak  
ə hʌndərdvuəld sə mʌtʃ ɪn bɑ:rn  
ən mɪd (h)ɪz mjəkər blɛs (h)ɪz stuər  
(h)ɪz wə:ɪf ən a:l ðət ʃi:v əbuər  
ən kɪp a:l i:vəl əʊt ə duər  
vrəm ha:rvɪst huəm tə ha:rvɪst huəm  
ðə hapi zə:ɪt ðə məri nə:ɪt  
ðə menz dilə:ɪt ðə ha:rvɪst huəm

mɪd nʌθən ɪl bɪtə:ɪd ðə mɪl  
əz de: b(ə)ɪ de: ðə mɪlərz (h)wi:l  
ðə dre:v (h)ɪz klaks ən hə:ɪst (h)ɪz zaks  
ən vɪl (h)ɪz benz wi ʃe:uərən mi:l  
mɪdz wɔ:tər nɪvər ɔ:vərflo:  
(h)ɪz də:ɪstɪ mɪl nar zɪŋk tu: lo:  
vrəm nə:u tɪl (h)wi:t agen də grɔ:  
ən wi:v ənʌðər ha:rvɪst huəm  
ðə hapi zə:ɪt ðə məri nə:ɪt  
ðə menz dilə:ɪt ðə ha:rvɪst huəm

Droo cisterns wet, an' malt kil's het *through, kiln's heat*  
 Mid barley pây the malter's pâins.  
 An' mid noo hurt beval the wort  
 A-bwilèn vrom the brewer's grâins. *boiling*  
 Mid al his beer kip out o' harm  
 Vrom busted hoop ar thunder starm, *or*  
 That we mid have a mug to warm  
 Our merry hearts nex' Harvest Huome.  
*The happy zight. The merry night.*  
*The men's delight. The Harvest Huome.*

Mid luck an' jây, the biaker pây,  
 As he da hear his vier roar, *fire*  
 Ar nimby catch his hot white batch  
 A-reekèn vrom the òben door. *steaming, oven*  
 An' mid it niver be too high  
 Var our vew zixpences to buy, *for, few*  
 When we da hear our childern cry  
 Var bread, avore nex' Harvest Huome.  
*The happy zight. The merry night.*  
*The men's delight. The Harvest Huome.*

Wi' jây o' heart mid shooters start  
 The whirrèn pātridges in vlocks; *partridges, flocks*  
 While shots da vlee droo bush an' tree  
 An' dogs da stan' so still as stocks. *fly through*  
 An' let em ramble roun' the farms  
 Wi' guns 'ithin ther bended yarms.  
 In goolden zunsheen free o' starms *sunshine*  
 Rejâicèn var the Harvest Huome.  
*The happy zight. The merry night.*  
*The men's delight. The Harvest Huome.*

dru: sistərnz wət ən mɔlt kɪlz het  
mɪd bɑ:li pæi ðə mɔltərz pæɪnz  
ən mɪd nu: hæ:rt bɪvɑ:l ðə wə:rt  
əbwə:ɪlən vrəm ðə bru:ərz græɪnz  
mɪd a:l (h)ɪz biər kɪp əʊt ə hæ:rm  
vrəm bʌstɪd hu:p ər θʌndər stɑ:rm  
ðət wi: mɪd hav ə mʌg tə wɑ:rm  
ə:uər məri hæ:rts nekʃ hæ:rvɪst huəm  
ðə hɑ:pi zə:ɪt ðə məri nə:ɪt  
ðə menz dilə:ɪt ðə hæ:rvɪst huəm

mɪd lʌk ən dzæi ðə bjekər pæi  
əz hi: də hiər (h)ɪz və:ɪər ruər  
ɑr nɪmbli kɑtʃ (h)ɪz hɔt (h)wə:ɪt bɑtʃ  
əri:kən vrəm ði ɔ:bən duər  
ən mɪd ɪt nɪvər bi: tu: hæ:ɪ  
vər ə:uər vju: zɪkspənsɪz tə bæi  
(h)wɛn wi: də hiər ə:uər tʃɪldərn krə:ɪ  
vər brɛd əvuər nekʃ hæ:rvɪst huəm  
ðə hɑ:pi zə:ɪt ðə məri nə:ɪt  
ðə menz dilə:ɪt ðə hæ:rvɪst huəm

wi dzæi ə hæ:rt mɪd ʃʊtərz stɑ:rt  
ðə (h)wə:rən pe:trɪdzɪz ɪn vlɔks  
(h)wə:ɪl ʃɔts də vli: dru: buʃ ən tri:  
ən dɔgz də stɑn sə stɪl əz stɔks  
ən let əm rɑnbəl rə:ʊn ðə fɑ:rmz  
wi gʌnz ɪðm ðər bɛndɪd jɑ:rmz  
ɪn gu:ldən zʌŋʃi:n fri: ə stɑ:rmz  
rɪdzæɪsən vər ðə hæ:rvɪst huəm  
ðə hɑ:pi zə:ɪt ðə məri nə:ɪt  
ðə menz dilə:ɪt ðə hæ:rvɪst huəm

POLL'S JACK DĀ.



AH, Jimmy vow'd e'd have the lā  
Ov ouer cousin Poll's jack dā,  
That had by dæ his withy jâil  
A-hangen up upon a nâil  
Agen the elem tree, avore  
The house, jist auver-right the door;  
An' ballerag'd the voke gwâin by  
A-most so plâin as you ar I.  
Var hardly any dæ did pass  
'Ithout Tom's tæchèn ò'n zome sass,  
Till by an' by 'e cal'd 'em al  
Satepolls an' gākeys, girt an' smal.

*jackdaw*  
*law*

*willow cage*

*right opposite*  
*abused the passers-by*  
*or*  
*for*

*teaching it some sauce*

*soft-heads and gamblers, great*

An' zoo as Jim went down along  
The liane a-whislen ov a zong,  
The sassy dā cried out by rote  
“Girt satepoll,” lik' to split his drote.  
Jim stopp'd an' grabbed up a clot  
An' zent en at en lik' a shot;  
An' down went dā an' cage avore  
The clot, up thump agen the door.  
Zoo out rinn'd Poll an' Tom to zee  
What al the meänèn ò't mid be.  
“Now who done that?” cried Poll, “who whurr'd  
Theös clot?” “Girt satepoll,” cried the bird.

*saucy jackdaw*  
*great soft-head, throat*  
*clod (of earth)*

*ran*  
*meaning of it might*  
*threw*  
*this*

An' when Tom catch'd a glimpse o' Jim  
A-lookèn al so red an' slim,  
An' slinkèn on, 'e vled, red hot,  
Down liane to catch en, lik' a shot.

*sly*  
*flew*

pɔlz dʒak de:

a: dʒɪmi və:ud əd hav ðə le:  
əv ə:uər kʌzən pɔlz dʒak de:  
ðət had b(ə)ɪ de: (h)ɪz wɪði dʒæɪl  
əhaŋən ʌp əpən ə næɪl  
agen ði eləm tri: əvuər  
ðə hə:us dʒɪst ɔ:vərə:ɪt ðə duər  
ən baləragd ðə vo:k gwæm bæɪ  
a:məst sə plæm əz ju: ər əɪ  
vər ha:rdli eni de: dɪd pa:s  
ɪðə:ut tɒmz te:tʃən ɔ:n zʌm sa:s  
tɪl bæɪ ən bæɪ ə kaɪld əm a:l  
se:tpo:lz ən ge:kɪz gə:rt ən sma:l

ən zu: əz dʒɪm went də:un əlɔŋ  
ðə lʒen ə(h)wɪslən əv ə zɔŋ  
ðə sa:si de: krə:ɪd ə:ut b(ə)ɪ rɔ:t  
gə:rt se:tpo:l lɪk tə splɪt (h)ɪz dro:t  
dʒɪm stɒpt ən grabəld ʌp ə klɒt  
ən zent ən at ən lɪk ə ʃɒt  
ən də:un went de: ən keɪdʒ əvuər  
ðə klɒt ʌp θʌmp agen ðə duər  
zu: ə:ut rɪnd pɒl ən tɒm tə zi:  
(h)wɒt a:l ðə miənən ɔ:t mɪd bi:  
nə:u hu: dʌn ðət krə:ɪd pɒl hu: (h)wə:rd  
ðɪəs klɒt gə:rt se:tpo:l krə:ɪd ðə bə:rd

ən (h)wen tɒm katʃt ə glɪmps ə dʒɪm  
əlʊkən a:l sə red ən slɪm  
ən slɪŋkən ɒn ə vləd red hɒt  
də:un lʒen tə katʃ ən lɪk ə ʃɒt



But Jim, that *thought* e'd better trust  
To lags than vistes, tried em vust;  
An' Poll, that zeed Tom wooden catch  
En, stood a-smilèn at the hatch.  
An' zoo 'e volleed en var two  
Ar dree stuones' drows, an' let en goo.

*legs, first*  
*saw*  
*him, wicket-gate*  
*so, followed, for*  
*or three, throws*

bæt dzim ðæt ðœ:t əd betər trʌst  
tə lagz ðæn vɪstɪz træ:ɪd əm vʌst  
ən pɒl ðæt zi:d tɒm wʊðən kʌtʃ  
ən stʊd əsmə:ɪlən ət ðə hʌtʃ  
ən zu: ə vɒlɪd ən vər tu:  
ər dri: stʊənz drɔ:z ən let ən gu:

## THE IVY



UPON theös knap I'd sooner be  
The ivy that da clim the tree  
Than bloom the gâyest ruose a-tied  
An' trimm'd upon the house's zide.  
The ruose mid be the mâidens' pride,  
    But still the ivy's wild an' free:  
    An' what is al that life can gi'e  
        'ithout a free light heart, John?

*this  
climb  
rose*

The crēpèn shiade mid steal too soon  
Upon the ruose in ā'ternoon.  
But here the zun da drow his het  
Vrom when da rise till when da zet,  
To dry the leaves the râin da wet;  
    An' evemen âir da bring along  
    The merry diairy-mâidens' zong,  
        The zong of free light hearts, John.

*creeping, may  
throw its heat  
evening*

O why da voke so of'en châin  
Ther pinèn minds var love o' gâin,  
An' gi'e ther innocence to rise  
A little in the wordle's eyes?  
If pride coo'd rise us to the skies,  
    What man da vallee, God da slight,  
    An' al is nothèn in His zight,  
        'ithout a honest heart, John.

*folk  
pining, for  
world's  
raise  
value*

A ugly fiace cān't bribe the brooks  
To show it back young han'some looks,

ði ə:vi

əpən ðiəs nap ə:ɪd sʊnər bi:  
ði ə:vi ðət də klɪm ðə tri:  
ðən blʊ:m ðə ɡæɪnst ruəz ətə:ɪd  
ən trɪmd əpən ðə hɜ:ʊsɪz zə:ɪd  
ðə ruəz mɪd bi: ðə məɪdənz prə:ɪd  
bət stɪl ði ə:ɪvɪz wə:ɪld ən fri:  
ən (h)wɒt ɪz a:l ðət læɪf kən gi:  
ɪðə:ʊt ə fri: læɪt hɑ:t dʒən

ðə kre:pən ʃjed mɪd stɪ:l tu: sʊn  
əpən ðə ruəz ɪn ɛ:tərnʊ:n  
bət hiər ðə zʌn də dro: (h)ɪz het  
vrəm (h)wen də rə:ɪz tɪl (h)wen də zet  
tə drə:ɪ ðə lɪ:vz ðə ræɪn də wet  
ən i:vmen æɪr də brɪŋ əlɒŋ  
ðə mɛri djɛəri məɪdənz zɒŋ  
ðə zɒŋ əv fri: læɪt hɑ:ts dʒən

o: (h)wə:ɪ də vɔ:k so: ɒfən tʃæɪn  
ðər pə:ɪnən mə:ɪn(d)z vər lʌv ə ɡæɪn  
ən gi: ðər məsəns tə rə:ɪz  
ə lɪtəl ɪn ðə wɛ:ɪrdɒlz ə:ɪz  
ɪf prə:ɪd kʊd rə:ɪz əs tə ðə skə:ɪz  
(h)wɒt mæn də vɑ:lɪ ɡʊd də slə:ɪt  
ən a:l ɪz nʌθən ɪn (h)ɪz zə:ɪt  
ɪðə:ʊt ə ɒnɪst hɑ:t dʒən

ə ʌɡli fjes kɛ:ɪnt brə:ɪb ðə brʊks  
tə ʃo: ɪt bæk jʌŋ hɑnsəm lʊks

Nar crooked vo'ke intice the light  
To cast ther zummer shiades upright.  
Noo goold can bline our Miaker's zight.  
    An' what's the odds what cloth da hide  
    The buzzom that da hold inside  
        A free an' honest heart, John?

*nor, folk*

*blind*

*what does it matter*

*bosom*

nar krukɪd vɔ:k ɪntə:ɪs ðə lə:ɪt  
tə ka:st ðər zʌmər ʃjɛdz ʌprə:ɪt  
nu: gu:ld kən blə:ɪn ə:uər mjɛkərz zə:ɪt  
ən (h)wɒts ði ɒdz (h)wɒt klɒθ də hə:ɪd  
ðə bʌzəm ðət də huəld ɪnsə:ɪd  
ə fri: ən ɒnɪst ha:ɪt dʒən



## THE WELSHNUT TREE

WHEN in the evemen the zun's a-zinkèn,  
 A-drowèn shiades vrom the yoller west;  
 An' mother wēary 's a-zot a-*th*inkèn,  
 Wi' vuolded yarms by the vire at rest,  
 Then we da zwarm, O,  
 Wi' sich a charm, O,  
 So vull o' glee by the welshnut tree.

*walnut*  
*evening*  
*throwing, yellow*  
*sitting thinking*  
*folded arms, fire*  
  
*clamour*  
*full*

A-leävèn fāther indoors, a-leinèn  
 In his girt chair, in his ēasy shoes,  
 Ar in the settle so high behine en,  
 While down bezide en the dog da snooze,  
 Our tongues da run, O,  
 Enough to stun, O,  
 Your head, wi' glee by the welshnut tree.

*leaning*  
*great*  
*or, behind him*

Ther we da drēd the wold woman's niddle,  
 An' slap the mâidens a-dartèn droo,  
 Ar try who'l ax em the hardest riddle,  
 Ar soonest vind out oone put us, true;  
 Ar zit an' ring, O,  
 The bells ding, ding, O,  
 Upon our knee, by the welshnut tree.

*thread the old woman's needle†*  
*through*  
*ask them*  
*find*

An' zome da goo out an' hide in archet,  
 An' t'others, slily a-stealèn by,  
 Wher *ther's* a dark cunnen pliace da sarch it,  
 Till they da zee em, an' cry, "I spy."  
 An' *thik* a-vound, O,  
 Da gi'e a bound, O,  
 To git off free to the welshnut tree.

*orchard*  
  
*cunning, search*  
  
*the one found*  
*give*

ðə wɛɫʃnʌt tri:

(h)wɛn ɪn ði i:vɪnən ðə zʌnz əziŋkən  
ədrou:ən ʃjɛdz vrəm ðə jʌlər wɛst  
ən mʌðər we:rɪz əzət əðŋkən  
wi vuəldɪd jɑ:rmz b(ə):ɪ ðə vɔ:ɪər ət rɛst  
ðɛn wi: də zwa:rm o:  
wi sɪtʃ ə tʃɑ:rm o:  
sə vʊl ə gli: b(ə):ɪ ðə wɛɫʃnʌt tri:

əlɪəvən fe:ðər ɪnduərz ələ:ɪnən  
ɪn (h)ɪz gə:rt tʃɛər ɪn (h)ɪz e:zi ʃu:z  
ɑ: ɪn ðə setəl sə hɔ:ɪ bihɛ:m ən  
(h)wɔ:ɪl də:ʊn bɪzə:ɪd ən ðə dɒg də snu:z  
ə:uər tʌŋz də rʌn o:  
ɪnʌf tə stʌn o:  
jər hɛd wi gli: b(ə):ɪ ðə wɛɫʃnʌt tri:

ðər wi: də dre:d ðə (w)uəld wʊmənz nɪdəl  
ən slɑ:p ðə mærdənz ədɑ:rtən dru:  
ɑ: trɔ:ɪ hu:l ɑ:ks əm ðə hɑ:rdɪst nɪdəl  
ɑ: su:nɪst vɔ:ɪn(d) ə:ʊt (w)u:n pʌt əs tru:  
ɑ: zɪt ən rɪŋ o:  
ðə bɛlz dɪŋ dɪŋ o:  
əpɒn ə:uər ni: b(ə):ɪ ðə wɛɫʃnʌt tri:

ən zʌm də gu: ə:ʊt ən hɔ:ɪd ɪn ɑ:rtʃət  
ən tʌðərz slɔ:ɪli əsti:lən bɔ:ɪ  
(h)wɛr ðərz ə dɑ:rk kʌnən plʃɛs də sɑ:rtʃ ɪt  
tɪl ðe: də zi: əm ən krɔ:ɪ ə:ɪ spɔ:ɪ  
ən ðɪk əvə:ʊn(d) o:  
də gi: ə bɔ:ʊn(d) o:  
tə ɡɪt ɒf frɪ: tə ðə wɛɫʃnʌt tri:



Poll went oone night, that we midden vind her,  
Inzide a woak wi' a holler moot,  
An' droo a hole near the groun' behind her,  
I pok'd a stick in an' catch'd her voot.  
An' out she scream'd, O,  
An' jump'd; an' seem'd, O,  
A-most to vlee to the welshnut tree.

*mightn't find*  
*oak, hollow stump*  
*through*

An' when at laste at the drashel, mother  
Did cal us, smilèn, indoor to rest,  
Then we da cluster by oone another,  
To zee huome they we da love the best.  
An' then da sound, O,  
“Good night,” al round, O,  
To end our glee, by the welshnut tree.

*threshold*

pɒl wɛnt (w)u:n nɔ:ɪt ðæt wi: mɪdən vɔ:ɪn(d) hɛr  
ɪnzə:ɪd ə (w)uək wi ə hɒlər mʊt  
ən dru: ə ho:l niər ðə grə:un bihə:ɪn(d) hɛr  
ə:ɪ pɔ:kt ə stɪk ɪn ən kætʃt (h)ɛr vʊt  
ən ə:ut ʃi: skrɪ:md o:  
ən dʒʌmpt ən si:md o:  
a:məst tə vli: tə ðə wɛlʃnʌt tri:

ən (h)wɛn ət lɛ:st ət ðə draʃəl mʌðər  
dɪd kɑ:l əs smə:ɪlən ɪnduər tə rɛst  
ðɛn wi: də klʌstər b(ə:ɪ)ɪ (w)u:n ənʌðər  
tə zi: huəm ðe: wi: də lʌv ðə bɛst  
ən ðɛn də sə:un(d) o:  
gʊd nɔ:ɪt a:l rə:un(d) o:  
tu ɛn(d) ə:uər gli: b(ə:ɪ)ɪ ðə wɛlʃnʌt tri:

## JENNY OUT VROM HUOME



O wild-riavèn west winds, as you da roar on,  
The elems da rock, an' the poplars da ply;  
An' wiave da dreve wiave in the dark-watered pon.  
Oh! wher do ye rise vrom, an' wher do ye die?

*away from  
wildly-raving*

*drive, pond*

O wild-riavèn winds, I da wish I cou'd vlee  
Wi' you lik' a bird o' the clouds up above  
The rudge o' the hill, an' the top o' the tree,  
To wher I da long var, an' vo'kes I da love.

*fly*

*ridge  
for, folks*

Ar else that in under *theös* rock I cou'd hear,  
In the soft holler sounds ya da leäve in your road,  
Zome words ya mid bring me, vrom tongues that be dear  
Vrom friends that da love me, al scatter'd abrode.

*or, this  
hollow  
might  
abroad*

O wild-riavèn winds, if ya ever da roar  
By the house an' the elems vrom wher I'm a-come,  
Breathe up at the winder ar cal at the door,  
An' tell ya've a-voun' me a-*thinken* o' huome.

*window  
found*

dʒɛni əʊt vrəm huəm

o: wə:ld rjɛvən wɛst wɪn(d)z az ju: də ruər ɒn  
ði ɛləmz də rɒk ən ðə pʊplərz də plə:ɪ  
ən wjɛv də dre:v wjɛv ɪn ðə da:rk wɔ:tərd pɒn  
o: (h)wər du: i: rə:ɪz vrəm ən (h)wər du: i: də:ɪ

o: wə:ld rjɛvən wɪn(d)z ə:ɪ də wɪʃ ə:ɪ kʊd vli:  
wi ju: lɪk ə bə:rd ə ðə klə:ʊdz ʌp əbʌv  
ðə rʌdʒ ə ðə hɪl ən ðə tɒp ə ðə tri:  
tə (h)wər ə:ɪ də lɒŋ vɑ: ən vɔ:ks ə:ɪ də lʌv

ar ɛls ðət ɪn ʌndər ðiəs rɒk ə:ɪ kʊd hiər  
ɪn ðə sɒft hɒlər sə:ʊn(d)z jə də liəv ɪn jər rɔ:d  
zəm wə:rdz jə mɪd brɪŋ mi: vrəm tʌŋz ðət bi: diər  
vrəm frɛn(d)z ðət də lʌv mi: a:l skatərd əbro:d

o: wə:ld rjɛvən wɪn(d)z ɪf ju: ɛvər də ruər  
b(ə):ɪ ðə hə:ʊs ən ði ɛləmz vrəm (h)wər ə:ɪm əkʌm  
brɪ:ð ʌp ət ðə wɪndər ar ka:l ət ðə duər  
ən tɛl jəv əvə:ʊn mi: əðɪŋkən ə huəm

## GRENLEY WATER



THE shiadeless darkness o' the night  
Can niver blind my mem'ry's zight; *never*  
An' in the starm my fancy's eyes *storm*  
Can look upon ther own blue skies.  
The laggèn moon mid fàil to rise, *lagging, might*  
    But when the daelight's blue an' green  
    Be gone my fancy's zun da sheen *shine*  
        At huome at *Grenley Water*.

As when the workvo'ke us'd to ride *work-folk*  
In waggon, by the hedge's zide,  
Droo evemen shiades that trees drow'd down *through evening, threw*  
Vrom lofty stems *athirt* the groun'; *across*  
An' in at house the mug went roun'  
    While ev'ry merry man prâis'd up  
    The pirty mâid that vill'd his cup, *pretty, filled*  
        The mâid o' *Grenley Water*.

Ther I da seem agen to ride  
The hosses to the water-zide,  
An' zee the visher fling his hook *fisherman*  
Below the withies by the brook; *willows*  
Ar Fanny, wi' her modest look, *or*  
    Car on her pâil, ar come to dip, *carry*  
    Wi' kiarevul step, her pitcher's lip *careful*  
        Down into *Grenley Water*.

If I'd a farm wi' vover ploughs, *four wagons*  
An' var my diairy fifty cows;— *for*

## grenli wǽtǽr

ðǽ ʃjǽdlɪs dɑ:rkni:s ə ðǽ nǽ:ɪt  
kǽn nɪvǽr blǽ:m(d) mǽ:ɪ mǽmɪrɪz zǽ:ɪt  
ǽn ɪn ðǽ stɑ:ɪm mǽ:ɪ fɑnsɪz ǽ:ɪz  
kǽn lʊk ǽpǽn ðǽr o:n blu: skǽ:ɪz  
ðǽ lagǽn mu:n mɪd fǽɪl tǽ rǽ:ɪz  
bǽt (h)wɛn ðǽ dɛ:lǽ:ɪts blu: ǽn grɪ:m  
bɪ: gʊn mǽ:ɪ fɑnsɪz zʌn dǽ ʃɪ:n  
ǽt huǽm ǽt grenli wǽtǽr

az (h)wɛn ðǽ wǽ:rkvɔ:k ju:st tǽ rǽ:ɪd  
ɪn wɑgǽn b(ǽ):ɪ ðǽ hǽdʒɪz zǽ:ɪd  
dru: ɪ:vɪmǽn ʃjǽdz ðǽt trɪ:z drɔ:d dǽ:ʊn  
vrǽm lɔftɪ stɛmz ǽðǽ:ɪt ðǽ grǽ:ʊn  
ǽn ɪn ǽt hǽ:ʊs ðǽ mʌg wɛnt rǽ:ʊn  
(h)wǽ:ɪl ɛvɪrɪ mɛrɪ mʌn prǽ:ɪzd ʌp  
ðǽ pǽ:ɪtɪ mǽ:ɪd ðǽt vɪld (h)ɪz kʌp  
ðǽ mǽ:ɪd ə grenli wǽtǽr

ðǽr ǽ:ɪ dǽ sɪ(:)m ɑgɛn tǽ rǽ:ɪd  
ðǽ hɔsɪz tǽ ðǽ wǽtǽr zǽ:ɪd  
ǽn zɪ: ðǽ vɪʃǽr flɪŋ (h)ɪz hʊk  
bɪlɔ: ðǽ wɪðɪz b(ǽ):ɪ ðǽ brʊk  
ɑr fʌnɪ wɪ (h)ǽr mɔdɪst lʊk  
kɑ:ɪ ʊn (h)ǽr pǽ:ɪl ɑr kʌm tǽ dɪp  
wɪ kjǽ:ɪrvʊl stɛp (h)ǽr pɪtʃǽrz lɪp  
dǽ:ʊn ɪntǽ grenli wǽtǽr

ɪf ǽ:ɪd ə fɑɪm wɪ vǽ:ʊǽr plǽ:ʊz  
ǽn vǽr mǽ:ɪ dʒɛ:ɪrɪ fɪftɪ kǽ:ʊz

If *Grenley Water* winded down  
Droo two good mile o' my own groun';—  
If hafe ov *Ashknowle Hill* wer brown  
    Wi' my own carn,—noo growèn pride  
    Shood ever miake me cast azide  
        The mâid o' *Grenley Water*.

*wound*  
*through*  
*half*  
*corn*

if grenli wǽtǽr wǽ:indid dǽ:un  
dru: tu: gʊd mǽ:il ǝ mǽ:il ɔ:n grǽ:un  
if hǽ:f ǝv aʃno:l hil wǽr brǽ:un  
wi mǽ:il ɔ:n ka:rn nu: gro:ǝn prǽ:rd  
ʃʊd ǝvǽr mjǝk mi: ka:st ǝzǽ:rd  
ðǝ mǽ:rd ǝ grenli wǽtǽr



THE VIARY VEET THAT I DA MEET



WHEN dewy fall's red leaves da vlee  
Along the grass below the tree,  
Ar lie in yoller beds a-shook  
Upon the shaller-water'd brook,  
Ar drove 'ithin a shiady nook,  
    Then softly in the evemen, down  
    The knap da stēal along the groun'  
        The viary veet that I da meet  
        Below the row o' beech trees.

*fairy feet  
fly*

*or, yellow, shaken  
shallow-  
or driven  
evening*

'Tis jist avore the candle-light  
Da redden winders up at night.  
An' pialer stars da light the vogs  
A-risèn vrom the brooks an' bogs,  
When in the bark'ns yoppèn dogs  
    Da bark at vo'ke a-comen near,  
    Ar growl a-lisenèn to hear  
        The viary veet that I da meet  
        Below the row o' beech trees.

*windows  
fogs*

*farmyards, yapping  
folk  
or*

Dree times a year da bless the road  
O' womanhood a-gwâin abrode.  
When vust her litty veet da tread  
The yerly Mây's white diasy bed:—  
When leaves be al a-scatter'd dead:—  
    An' when the winter's vrozen grass  
    Da glissen in the zun lik' glass,  
        Var viary veet that we mid meet  
        Below the row o' beech trees.

*three  
going out  
first, light  
early*

*frozen*

*for, may*

ðə vjeəri vi:t ðət ə:i də mi:t

(h)wen dju:i fa:lz red li:vz də vli:  
əlɒŋ ðə gra:s bɪlo: ðə tri:  
ar læ:i m jələr bedz əʃʊk  
əpən ðə ʃalərwə:tərd brʊk  
ar dro:v ɪðm ə ʃjedi nuk  
ðen sɒf(t)li m ði i:vmen də:un  
ðə nap də ste:l əlɒŋ ðə grə:un  
ðə vjeəri vi:t ðət ə:i də mi:t  
bɪlo: ðə ro: ə bi:tʃ tri:z

tɪz dʒɪst əvuər ðə kandəl læ:ɪt  
də redən wɪndərz ʌp ət nə:ɪt  
ən pjelər stɑ:rz də læ:ɪt ðə vɒgz  
ərə:ɪzən vrəm ðə brʊks ən bɒgz  
(h)wen m ðə bɑ:rkənz jɒpən dɒgz  
də bɑ:rk ət vo:k əkʌmən niər  
ar grə:ul əlɪsənən tə hiər  
ðə vjeəri vi:t ðət ə:i də mi:t  
bɪlo: ðə ro: ə bi:tʃ tri:z

dri: tə:mz ə jiər də blɛs ðə ro:d  
ə wʊmənɦud əgwæm əbro:d  
(h)wen vʌst (h)ər lɪti vi:t də tɹəd  
ðə jɛ:rli mə:ɪz (h)wə:ɪt djezi bed  
(h)wen li:vz bi: a:l əskatərd dɛd  
ən (h)wen ðə wɪntərz vro:zən gra:s  
də glɪsən m ðə zʌn lɪk glɑ:s  
vɛr vjeəri vi:t ðət wi: mɪd mi:t  
bɪlo: ðə ro: ə bi:tʃ tri:z

## MARNEN



WHEN vust the brēakèn dae is red

An' grass is dewy wet;

An' roun' ripe blackberries 's a-spread

The spider's gliss'nen net;

Then I da drēve the cows across

The brook that's in a vog,

While they da trot, an' bliare, an' toss

Ther heads to hook the dog.

Var the cock da gi'e me warnen,

An' light ar dark,

So brisk's a lark,

I'm up at break o' marnen.

*morning*

*first*

*drive*

*fog*

*bellow*

*for, give*

*or*

Avore the mâiden's sleep 's a-broke

By winder-strikèn zun,

Avore the busy wife's vust smoke

Da curdle vrom the tun,

My dae's begun; an' when the zun

'S a-zinken in the west,

The work the marnen brote 's a-done,

An' I da goo to rest

'Till the cock da gi'e me warnen,

An' light ar dark,

So brisk's a lark,

I'm up agen nex' marnen.

*window-striking*

*curl, chimney-top†*

*brought*

We cānt keep back the daely zun,

The wind is never still,

The water never have a-done

A-rannen down at hill.

mɑ:rnən

(h)wɛn vʌst ðə bre:kən de: ɪz rɛd  
ən grɑ:s ɪz dʒu:ɪ wɛt  
ən rə:ʊn rə:ɪp blakbərɪz zəsprɛd  
ðə spə:ɪdərz glɪsnən nɛt  
ðɛn ə:ɪ də dre:v ðə kə:ʊz əkrɒs  
ðə brʊk ðəts ɪn ə vɒg  
(h)wɛ:ɪl ðe: də trɒt ən blɪɛər ən tɒs  
ðər hɛdz tə hʊk ðə dɒg  
vɑ: ðə kɒk də gi: mi: wɑ:rnən  
ən lə:ɪt ər dɑ:rk  
sə brɪskz ə lɑ:rk  
ə:ɪm ʌp ət bre:k ə mɑ:rnən

əvʊər ðə mə:ɪdənz slɪ:ps əbro:k  
b(ə):ɪ wɪndərstrə:ɪkən zʌn  
əvʊər ðə bɪzi wə:ɪfs vʌst smɔ:k  
də kə:ɪdəl vrəm ðə tʌn  
mə:ɪ de:z bɪgʌn ən (h)wɛn ðə zʌn  
z əzɪŋkən ɪn ðə wɛst  
ðə wɛ:rk ðə mɑ:rnən brɔ:ts ədʌn  
ən ə:ɪ də gu: tə rɛst  
tɪl ðə kɒk də gi: mi: wɑ:rnən  
ən lə:ɪt ər dɑ:rk  
sə brɪskz ə lɑ:rk  
ə:ɪm ʌp əgɛn nɛks mɑ:rnən

wɪ: kɛ:nt ki(:)p bak ðə de:lɪ zʌn  
ðə wɪn(d) ɪz nəvər stɪl  
ðə wɔ:tər nəvər həv ədʌn  
ərənən də:ʊn ət hɪl

Zoo they that ha' ther work to do	
Shood do't so soon's tha can,	<i>should do it</i>
Var time an' tide wool come an' goo,	<i>for, will</i>
An' never stây var man;	
As the cock da gi'e me warnen,	
When, light ar dark,	<i>or</i>
So brisk's a lark	
I'm up so rathe in marnen.	<i>early</i>
We've leäzes wher the âir da blow,	<i>pastures</i>
An' meäds wi' diary cows,	
An' copse wi' lewth an' shiade below	<i>shelter</i>
The auverhangen boughs.	
An' when the zun noo time can tire	
'S a-quench'd below the west,	
Then we've avore the bliazèn vire,	<i>fire</i>
A settle var to rest,	
To be up agen nex' marnen	
So brisk's a lark,	
When, light ar dark,	
The cock da gi'e us warnen.	

zu: ðe: ðæt ha ðær wærk tə du:  
ʃud du:t sə sunz ðe: kən  
vər tə:ɪm ən tə:ɪd wul kʌm ən gu:  
ən nəvər stæi vər man  
az ðə kɔk də gi: mi: wɑ:rnən  
(h)wɛn lə:ɪt ər dɑ:k  
sə brɪsk s ə lɑ:k  
ə:ɪm ʌp sə rjɛð ɪn mɑ:rnən

wi:v liəzɪz (h)wər ði æɪr də blɔ:  
ən miədz wi djɛəri kə:uz  
ən kɔps wi lu:θ ən ʃjɛd bɪlɔ:  
ði ə:vərhaŋən bə:uz  
ən (h)wɛn ðə zʌn nu: tə:ɪm kən tə:ɪər  
z əkwɛntʃt bɪlɔ: ðə wɛst  
ðɛn wi:v əvuər ðə bljɛzən və:ɪər  
ə setəl vɑr tə rɛst  
tə bi: ʌp əgɛn nɛks mɑ:rnən  
sə brɪsk s ə lɑ:k  
(h)wɛn lə:ɪt ər dɑ:k  
ðə kɔk də gi: əs wɑ:rnən

## OUT A-NUTTÈN



LASTE wik, when we'd a-hal'd the crops,  
We went a-nuttèn out in copse,  
Wi' nuttèn-bags to bring huome vull,  
An' beaky nuttèn-crooks to pull  
The bushes down; an' al ò's wore  
Wold cloaz that wer in rags avore,  
An' look'd, as we did skip an' zing,  
Lik' merry gipsies in a string,  
    A-gwâin a-nuttèn.

*nutting*  
*week, carted*

*full*  
*of us*  
*old clothes*

*going*

Zoo droo the stubble, auver rudge  
An' vurra we begun to trudge;  
An' *Sal* an' *Nan* agreed to pick  
Along wi' I, an' *Poll* wi' *Dick*;  
An' they went wher the wold wood high  
An' thick did meet, an' hide the sky;  
But we *thought* we mid vine zome good  
Ripe nuts in shart an' zunny wood,  
    The best var nuttèn.

*through, over ridge*  
*furrow*

*find*  
*short*  
*for*

We voun' zome bushes that did fiace  
The zun up in his highest pliace,  
Wher clusters hung so thick an' brown  
That some slipp'd shell an' vell to groun';  
But *Sal* wi' I zoo hitch'd her lag  
In brembles that she cooden wag;  
While *Poll* kept cluose to *Dick*, an' stole  
Nuts vrom his hinder pocket-hole,  
    While he did nutty.

*found*  
*fell*  
*leg*  
*move*

ǣut ǣnatǣn

lǣst wik (h)wǣn wi:d ǣhald ðǣ krǣps  
wi: wǣnt ǣnatǣn ǣut in kǣps  
wi natǣnbagz tǣ brin huǣm vǣl  
ǣn bi:ki natǣnkruks tǣ pul  
ðǣ bu:ʃiz dǣ:un ǣn a:l o:s wuǣr  
(w)uǣld klo:z ðǣt wǣr in ragz ǣvuǣr  
ǣn lukt ǣz wi: did skip ǣn zin  
lik mǣri dʒipsiz in ǣ strin  
ǣgwǣin ǣnatǣn

zu: dru: ðǣ stǣbǣl ǣ:vǣr rǣdʒ  
ǣn vǣrǣ wi: bigan tǣ trǣdʒ  
ǣn sal ǣn nan ǣgri:d tǣ pik  
ǣlǣn wi ǣ: ǣn pǣl wi dɪk  
ǣn ðe: wǣnt (h)wǣr ðǣ (w)uǣld wud hǣ:  
ǣn θɪk did mi(:)t ǣn hǣ:ɪd ðǣ skǣ:  
bǣt wi: ðǣ:t wi: mid vǣ:m zǣm gǣd  
rǣ:ɪp nǣts in ʃa:rt ǣn zǣni wud  
ðǣ bǣst vǣr natǣn

wi: vǣ:un zǣm bu:ʃiz ðǣt did fjes  
ðǣ zǣn ʌp in (h)iz hǣ:ɪst pljes  
(h)wǣr klǣstǣrz hǣn sǣ θɪk ǣn brǣ:un  
ðǣt zǣm slɪpt ʃel ǣn vel tǣ grǣ:un  
bǣt sal wi ǣ: zu: hɪtʃt (h)ǣr lag  
in brǣmbǣlz ðǣt ʃi: kudǣn wag  
(h)wǣ:ɪl pǣl kept kluǣs tǣ dɪk ǣn sto:l  
nǣts vrǣm (h)iz hǣ:ɪndǣr pǣkɪt ho:l  
(h)wǣ:ɪl hi: did nǣti



An' Nanny thought she zeed a sniake,  
An' jump'd away into a briake,  
An' tore her bag wher she'd a-put  
Her nuts, an' shatter'd ev'ry nut.  
An' out in viel' we al zot roun'  
A white-rin'd woak upon the groun';  
Wher yoller evemen light did strik  
Droo yoller leaves that still wer thick  
    In time o' nuttèn.

*saw*

*scattered*

*field, sat*

*white-barked oak*

*yellow, evening, strike*

An' tuold ov al the luck we had  
Among the bushes, good an' bad,  
Till al the mâidens left the buoys  
An' skipp'd about the leäze al woys  
Var musherooms to car back zome  
A treat var faether in at huome.  
Zoo off we trudg'd wi' cloaz in slents  
An' libbets jis' lik' Jack-o-lents,  
    Vrom copse a-nuttèn.

*for, carry*

*clothes in strips*

*rags, scarecrows*

ən nani ðɔ:t ʃi: zi:d ə snjek  
ən dʒʌmpt əwə:ɪ mtu ə brjek  
ən tuər (h)ər bag (h)wər ʃi:d əpʌt  
(h)ər nʌts ən ʃatərd evri nʌt  
ən ə:ut ɪn vi:l wi: a:l zət rə:un  
ə (h)wə:ɪtrə:ɪnd (w)uək əpən ðə grə:un  
(h)wər jʌlər i:vmən læ:ɪt dɪd strik  
dru: jʌlər li:vz ðət stɪl wər θɪk  
ɪn tə:ɪm ə nʌtən

ən tuəld əv a:l ðə lʌk wi: həd  
əmbɔɪ ðə bu:ʃɪz gud ən bəd  
tɪl a:l ðə məɪdənz læft ðə bwə:ɪz  
ən skɪpt əbə:ut ðə liəz a:l wə:ɪz  
vər mʌʃərə:mz tə ka:ɪ bək zʌm  
ə tri:t vər fɛ:ðər ɪn ət huəm  
zu: ɒf wi: trʌdʒd wi klo:z ɪn slents  
ən lɪbəts dʒɪs lɪk dʒakələnts  
vrəm kɒps ənʌtən

## TIAKÈN IN APPLES



We took the apples in laste wik, *week*  
 An' got zome proper yachèn backs, *aching*  
 A-stoopèn down al day to pick  
 'Em al up into māens an' zacks. *wicker baskets*  
 An' ther wer Liz so proud an' prim,  
 An' dumpy Nan, an' Poll so sly;  
 An' dapper Tom, an' loppèn Jim, *slouching*  
 An' little Dick, an' Fan, an' I.

An' when the mâidens come in roun'  
 The luoaded trees to vill ther laps, *fill*  
 We rottled al the apples down *shook*  
 Lik' hâil, an' gie'd ther backs sich raps. *gave*  
 An' then we had a bout at squâils: *throwing (apples) at one another*  
 An' Tom, a jumpèn in a bag,  
 Got pinch'd by al the mâiden's nâils,  
 An' rolled right down into a quag. *bog*

An' then tha' carr'd our Fan al roun' *carried*  
 Up in a māen, till zome girt stump *great*  
 Upset en, stickèn out o' groun' *it*  
 An' drow'd 'er out alongstrâight plump. *threw, at once, suddenly*  
 An' in the cider-house we zot *sat*  
 Upon the wanliass Poll an' Nan, *windlass*  
 An' spun' 'em roun' till tha wer got  
 So giddy that tha cooden stan. *stand*

tjekən in apəlz

wi: tʊk ði apəlz in le:st wɪk  
ən gʊt zəm prɒpər jekən baks  
əstʊ:pən də:ʊn a:l de: tə pɪk  
əm a:l ʌp ɪntə meɪnz ən zaks  
ən ðər wɜr lɪz sə prə:ʊd ən pɪm  
ən dʌmpɪ nən ən pɒl sə slə:ɪ  
ən dapər tɒm ən lɒpən dʒɪm  
ən lɪtəl dɪk ən fan ən ə:ɪ

ən (h)wen ðə məɪdənz klɑm in rə:ʊn  
ðə luədɪd tri:z tə vɪl ðər lɑps  
wi: rɒtəld a:l ði apəlz də:ʊn  
lɪk hæɪl ən gɪ:d ðər baks sɪtʃ rɑps  
ən ðen wi: hɑd ə bə:ʊt ət skwæɪlz  
ən tɒm ə dʒʌmpən in ə bɑg  
gʊt pɪntʃt b(ə):ɪ a:l ðə məɪdənz næɪlz  
ən rɔ:ld rə:ɪt də:ʊn ɪntʊ ə kwɑg

ən ðen ðe: kɑ:rd ə:ʊər fən a:l rə:ʊn  
ʌp in ə meɪn tɪl zʌm gə:ɪt stʌmp  
ʌpsət ən stɪkən ə:ʊt ə grə:ʊn  
ən drɔ:d ər ə:ʊt əlɒŋstræɪt plʌmp  
ən in ðə sə:ɪdərhə:ʊs wi: zət  
əpɒn ðə wənliəs pɒl ən nən  
ən spʌn əm rə:ʊn tɪl ðe: wɜr gʊt  
so: gɪdi ðət ðe: kʊdən stən



## MIAPLE LEAVES BE YOLLER

COME le's stroll down so vur's the poun'

*yellow  
as far as the pound*

Avore the sparklen zun is down:

The zummer's gone, an' daes so fiair

As *the*ös be now a-gittèn riare.

*this, getting*

The night wi' muore than daelight's shiare

O' wat'ry sky, da wet wi' dew

The ee-grass up above oon's shoe,

*grass regrown after mowing*

An' miaple leaves be yoller.

The lāste hot doust, above the road,

*dust*

An' vust dead leaves ha' bin a-blow'd

*first*

By plâysome win's wher spring did spread

*winds*

The blossoms that the zummer shed;

An' near blue sloos an' conkers red,

*sloes*

The evemen zun, a-zettèn soon,

*evening*

Da leäve, a-quiv'ren to the moon,

The miaple leaves so yoller.

Zoo come along, an' le's injây

*enjoy*

The lāste fine weather while da stây;

While thee can't hang wi' ribbons slack

Thy bonnet down upon thy back;

Avore the winter, cuold an' black,

Da kill thy flowers, an' avore

Thy bird-cage is a-took in-door,

Though miaple leaves be yoller.

mje:pəl li:vz bi: jalər

kʌm lɛs stro:l də:un sə vɔ:rz ðə pə:un  
əvuər ðə spɑ:klən zʌn ɪz də:un  
ðə zʌmərz ɡʊn ən de:z sə fjɛər  
əz ðiəs bi: nə:u əɡɪtən rjɛər  
ðə nə:ɪt wi muər ðən de:lɔ:ɪts fjɛər  
ə wɔ:tri skə:ɪ də wɛt wi dju:  
ði i:ɡrɑ:s ʌp əbʌv (w)u:nz fu:  
ən mje:pəl li:vz bi: jalər

ðə lɛ:st hɒt də:ust əbʌv ðə ro:d  
ən vʌst dɛd li:vz hɛ bɪn əblo:d  
b(ə)ɪ plæɪsəm wɪnz (h)wɛr sprɪŋ dɪd spred  
ðə blɔ:səmz ðət ðə zʌmər fjɛd  
ən niər blu: slu:z ən kɒnkərz red  
ði i:vmen zʌn əzɛtən su:n  
də liəv əkwɪvrən tə ðə mu:n  
ðə mje:pəl li:vz sə jalər

zu: kʌm əlɒŋ ən lɛs ɪndzæɪ  
ðə lɛ:st fə:ɪn wɛðər (h)wə:ɪl də stæɪ  
(h)wə:ɪl ði: kənst haŋ wi rɪbɛnz slak  
ðə:ɪ bɒnɪt də:un əpɒn ðə:ɪ bak  
əvuər ðə wɪntər kuəld ən blak  
də kɪl ðə:ɪ flə:uərz ən əvuər  
ðə:ɪ bɛ:rdkɛ:dʒ ɪz ətuk ɪnduər  
ðo: mje:pəl li:vz bi: jalər

## THE WEATHER-BEÄTEN TREE



THE woaken tree, a-beät at night  
By starmy win's wi' al ther spite,  
Mid toss his lim's, an' ply, an' muoan,  
Wi' unknown struggles al aluone;  
An' when the dae da show his head  
A-stripp'd by win's that be a-laid,  
How vew mid *think*, that didden zee,  
How night-time had a-ried *thik* tree.

*oak*  
*stormy winds*  
*may, limbs*

*have subsided*  
*few might*

An' in our tryèn hardships we  
Be lik' the weather-beätèn tree;  
Var happy vo'ke da seldom know  
How hard our unknown starms da blow:  
But He that brote the starm 'ul bring  
In His good time, the zunny spring,  
An' leaves, an' young vo'ke vull o' glee  
A-dāncèn roun' the woaken tree.

*for, folk*

*brought*

*full*

True love's the ivy that da twine  
Unweth'ren roun' his mæshy rine,  
When winter's zickly zun da sheen  
Upon its leaves o' glossy green;  
So pâitiently a-holdèn vast  
Till starms an' cuold be al a-past,  
An' only livèn var to be  
A-miated to the woaken tree.

*unwithering, mossy bark*  
*shine*

*fast*

*mated*

ðə wɛðərbɪətən tri:

ðə (w)uəkən tri: əbɪət ət nə:ɪt  
b(ə):ɪ stɑ:ɪmi wɪnz wi a:l ðər spə:ɪt  
mɪd tɒs (h)ɪz lɪmz ən plə:ɪ ən muən  
wi ʌno:n strʌgəlz a:l əluən  
ən (h)wɛn ðə de: də ʃo: (h)ɪz hɛd  
əstript b(ə):ɪ wɪnz ðət bi: əlɛd  
hə:u vju: mɪd ðɪŋk ðət dɪdən zi:  
hə:u nə:ɪt tə:ɪm hʌd ətrə:ɪd ðɪk tri:

ən ɪn ə:uər trə:ɪən hɑ:ɪdʃɪps wi:  
bi: lɪk ðə wɛðərbɪətən tri:  
vər hɑ:pɪ vɔ:k də sɛldəm nɔ:  
hə:u hɑ:ɪd ə:uər ʌno:n stɑ:ɪmz də blɔ:  
bət hi: ðət brɔ:t ðə stɑ:ɪm ʊl brɪŋ  
ɪn (h)ɪz gʊd tə:ɪm ðə zʌni sprɪŋ  
ən li:vz ən jʌŋ vɔ:k vʊl ə gli:  
əðe:nsən rə:un ðə (w)uəkən tri:

tru: ʌvz ði ə:ɪvi ðət də twə:ɪn  
ʌnwɛðrən rə:un (h)ɪz me:ʃɪ rə:ɪn  
(h)wɛn wɪntərz zɪkli zʌn də ʃi:ɪn  
əpən ɪts li:vz ə glɒsi grɪ:n  
so: pæɪʃəntli əho:ldən vɑ:st  
tɪl stɑ:ɪmz ən kuəld bi: a:l əpɑ:st  
ən ɔ:nli lɪvən vər tə bi:  
əmjetɪd tə ðə (w)uəkən tri:





SHODON FIAIR

*Shroton*

—  
*The vust Piart.*  
—

*first*

An' zoo's the dae wer warm an' bright,  
An' nar a cloud wer up in zight,  
We wheedled faether var the miare  
An' cart, to goo to *Shodon* fiair.  
Zoo *Poll* an' *Nan*, from each her box,  
Runn'd up to git ther newest frocks,  
An' put ther bonnets on, a-lined  
Wi' blue, an' sashes tied behind;  
An' turn'd avore the glass ther fiace  
An' back, to zee ther *things* in pliace;  
While *Dick* an' I did brush our hats  
An' cuoats, an' cleän ourzuvs lik' cats.

*so as  
never a (not one)  
for*

*ran*

*ourselves*

At oon ar two o'clock we voun'  
Ourzuvs upon the very groun',  
A -struttèn in among the rows  
O' tilted stannens, an' o' shows;  
An' girt long booths wi' little bars  
Chock vull o' barrels, mugs, an' jars,  
An' meat a-cookèn out avore  
The vier at the upper door.  
There zellers buold to buyers shy  
Did hally roun' us "What d'ye buy?"  
While scores o' merry tongues did spēak,  
At oonce, an childern's pipes did squēak,  
An' harns did blow, an' drums did rumble,  
An' balèn merry-men did tumble;

*or, found*

*standings (stalls)  
great*

*fire*

*holloa*

*bawling*

ʃʊdən fjeə

ðə vʌst pjɑ:t

ən zu:z ðə de: wə wɑ:rm ən brɔ:t  
ən nɑ ə klə:ud wə ʌp ɪn zɔ:t  
wi: (h)wi:dəld fe:ðər vər ðə mjɛər  
ən kɑ:t tə gu: tə ʃʊdən fjeə  
zu: pəl ən nɑn vrəm i:tʃ (h)ər bɒks  
rʌnd ʌp tə ɡɪt ðər nju:st frɒks  
ən pʌt ðər bɒnɪts ɒn ələ:ɪnd  
wi blu: ən sɑ:ʃɪz tə:ɪd bihə:ɪnd  
ən tə:ɪnd əvuər ðə glɑ:s ðər fjes  
ən bɑk tə zi: ðər ðɪŋz ɪn pljes  
(h)wə:ɪl dɪk ən ə:ɪ dɪd brʌʃ ə:uər hats  
ən kuəts ən kliən ə:uərzʌvz lɪk kats

ət (w)u:n ɑr tu: əklɒk wi: və:un  
ə:uərzʌvz əpɒn ðə veri grə:un  
əstrʌtən ɪn əmɒŋ ðə rɔ:z  
ə tɪltɪd stənənz ən ə ʃo:z  
ən ɡɔ:t lɒŋ bu:ðz wi lɪtəl bɑ:rz  
tʃɒk vʊl ə bɑrəlz mʌɡz ən dʒɑ:rz  
ən mi:t əkʊkən ə:ut əvuər  
ðə və:ɪər ət ði ʌpər duər  
ðeər zelərz buəld tə bə:ɪərz ʃə:ɪ  
dɪd hɑli rə:un əs (h)wɒt dʒi: bə:ɪ  
(h)wə:ɪl skuərz ə mɛri tʌŋz dɪd spe:k  
ət (w)u:ns ən tʃɪldərnz pə:ɪps dɪd skwe:k  
ən hɑ:rnz dɪd blɔ: ən drʌmz dɪd rʌmbəl  
ən bɑ:lən mɛrɪmɛn dɪd tʌmbəl

An' oon did al but want an edge  
To piart the crowd wi' lik' a wedge.

We zeed the dāncers in a show *saw*  
Dānce up an' down, an' to an' fro,  
Upon a ruope, wi' chāky zoles, *chalky soles*  
So light as magpies up 'pon poles;  
An' tumblers, wi' ther strēaks an' spots,  
That al but tied therzuvv in knots; *themselves*  
An' then a conjurer burn'd off  
*Poll's* hankershif so black's a snoff, *(candle-)snuff*  
An' het en, wi' a single blow, *hit it*  
Right back agen so white as snow;  
An' ā'ter that 'e fried a fat *after*  
Girt kiake inzide o' my new hat, *cake*  
An' eet, var al 'e done en brown, *yet, even though*  
'E didden even zwēal the crown. *singe*

ən (w)u:n dɪd a:l bət wɒnt ən ɛdʒ  
tə pjɑ:t ðə krə:ud wi lɪk ə wɛdʒ

wɪ: zɪ:d ðə deɪnsərz ɪn ə ʃo:  
deɪns ʌp ən də:un ən tə ən fro:  
əpən ə ruəp wi tʃe:ki zo:lz  
sə lə:ɪt əz magpə:ɪz ʌp pən po:lz  
ən tʌmblərz wi ðər stre:ks ən spɒts  
ðət a:l bət tə:ɪd ðərzʌvz ɪn nɒts  
ən ðen ə kʌndʒərə bə:ɪnd ɒf  
pɒlz haŋkərʃɪf sə blaks ə snɒf  
ən het ən wi ə sɪŋgəl blo:  
rə:ɪt bak aɡen sə (h)wə:ɪt əz snə:  
ən ɛ:tər ðat ə frə:ɪd ə fat  
ɡə:ɪt kjæk ɪnzə:ɪd ə mə:ɪ nju: hat  
ən ɪ:t vər a:l ə dʌn ən brə:un  
ə dɪdən ɪ:vən zwe:l ðə krə:un



## SHODON FIAIR

Shroton

---

*The rest o't.*

---

*of it*

An' ā'ter that we met wi' zome	<i>after</i>
O' <i>Mans'on</i> vo'ke but jist a-come,	<i>Manston folk</i>
An' had a raffle var a trēat	<i>for</i>
Al roun' o' gingibread, to ēat,	
An' Tom drow'd læst wi' al his shiakes,	<i>threw</i>
An' pâid the money var the kiakes,	<i>cakes</i>
But wer so luoth to put it down	
As if a penny wer a poun'.	
Then up come zidelen <i>Sammy Hiare</i> ,	<i>sidling</i>
That's fond o' <i>Poll</i> an' she cān't bear,	
An' holded out his girt scam vist,	<i>awkward fist</i>
An' ax'd her, wi' a grin an' twist,	<i>asked</i>
To have zome nuts; an' she to hide	
Her lafèn, turn'd her head azide,	<i>laughing</i>
An' ānswer'd that she'd rather not,	
But <i>Nancy</i> mid; an' <i>Nan</i> so hot	<i>might</i>
As vier, zaid 'twer quite enough	<i>fire</i>
Var she to ānswer var herzuf.	<i>herself</i>
She had a tongue to speak, an' wit	
Enough to use en, when 'twer fit.	<i>it</i>
An' in the dusk, a-ridèn roun'	
Droo <i>Okeford</i> , who d'ye <i>think</i> we voun'	<i>through Okeford, found</i>
But <i>Sam</i> agen, a-gwâin vrom fiair	<i>going</i>
Upon his broken-winded miare,	
An' hetten her a cut 'e tried	<i>bitting</i>
To kip up cluose by ouer zide;	<i>keep</i>
But when we come to <i>Hâyward brudge</i>	<i>bridge</i>
Our <i>Poll</i> gie'd <i>Dick</i> a meänen nudge,	<i>meaning</i>

## ƿōdōn fjeār

ðə rɛst o:t

ən ɛ:tər ðat wi: mɛt wi zʌm  
ə mʌnsən vɔ:k bət dʒɪst əkʌm  
ən hʌd ə rʌfəl vər ə trɛ:t  
a:l rə:un ə dʒɪndʒɪbrɛd tu ɛ:t  
ən tɒm drɔ:d liəst wi a:l (h)ɪz ʃjɛks  
ən pæɪd ðə mʌni vər ðə kjɛks  
bət wər sə luəθ tə pʌt ɪt də:un  
əz ɪf ə pɛni wər ə pə:un  
ðɛn ʌp kʌm zə:ɪdlən sami hjeār  
ðəts fɒnd ə pɒl ən ʃi: kɛ:nt bɛər  
ən hɔ:ldɪd ə:ut (h)ɪz gə:rt skram vɪst  
ən a:kst hɛr wi ə grɪn ən twɪst  
tə hʌv zəm nʌts ən ʃi: tə hɛ:ɪd  
(h)ər lɛ:fən tə:rnd (h)ər hɛd əzə:ɪd  
ən ɛ:nsərd ðət ʃi:d rɛ:ðər nɒt  
bət nansi mɪd ən nan sə hɒt  
əz və:ɪər zɛd twər kwə:ɪt ɪnʌf  
vər ʃi: tə ɛ:nsər vər (h)ərzʌf  
ʃi: hʌd ə tʌŋ tə spi:k ən wɪt  
ɪnʌf tə ju:z ən (h)wɛn twər fɪt  
ən ɪn ðə dʌsk ərə:ɪdən rə:un  
dru: ɒkfərd hu: dʒi: ðŋk wi: və:un  
bət sam əgɛn əgwæm vrəm fjeār  
əpɒn (h)ɪz brɔ:kənwɪndɪd mjeār  
ən hɛtən (h)ər ə kʌt ə trɛ:ɪd  
tə kɪp ʌp kluəs b(ə)ɪ ə:uər zə:ɪd  
bət (h)wɛn wi: kʌm tə hɛr wɔ:rd brʌdʒ  
ə:uər pɒl gi:d dɪk ə mɪənən nʌdʒ

An' wi' a little twitch our miare  
Drow'd out her lags lik' any hiare  
An' left poor *Sammy's* skin an' buones  
Behine a-kickèn o' the stuones.

*tbren, legs*

ən wi ə litəl twɪtʃ əːuər mjɛər  
dɹoːd əːut (h)ər lagz lɪk ɛni hjɛər  
ən lɛft pu(:)ər sɑmɪz skɪn ən buənz  
bɪhəːm əkɪkən ə ðə stuənz



MARTIN'S TIDE



COME bring a log o' clift wood, Jack,  
 An' fling en on here at the back,  
 An' zee the outside door is vast:  
 The win' da blow a cuoldish blast.  
 Come sō's; come, pull your chairs in roun'  
 Avore the vire; an' let's zit down,  
 An' kip up Martinstide, var I  
 Shall kip it up till I da die.  
 'Twer Martinmas, an' our fiair  
 When Jeän an' I, a happy piair,  
 Vust wā'k'd hitch'd up in Zunday clothes  
 Among the stan'ens an' the shows.  
 An' *thik* day twel'month, never fâilèn,  
 She gi'ed me at the chāncel râilèn  
 A heart,—though I da sound her prâise,—  
 As true as ever beät in stâys.  
 How vast the time da goo, da seem  
 But eesterday. 'Tis lik' a dream.

*cleft*  
*it*  
*(shut) fast*  
*souls (friends)*  
*fire*  
*keep, for*

*first walked*  
*standings (stalls)*  
*that*  
*gave*

*fast*  
*yesterday*

Ah, sō's 'tis now zome years agoo  
 You vust know'd I, an' I know'd you:  
 An' we've a-had zome bits o' fun,  
 By winter vire an' zummer zun.  
 Ees, we've a-prowl'd an' rigg'd about  
 Lik' cats, in harm's woy muore than out,  
 An' scores o' tricks have we a-plây'd  
 To outwit chaps, or plague a mâid.  
 An' out avore the bliazèn heth  
 Our nâisy tongues, in winter meth,  
 'V a-shook the warmenpan a-hung  
 Bezide us till his cover rung.

*yes, clambered*

*hearth*  
*mirth*

ma:rtɪnz tə:ɪd

kʌm brɪŋ ə lɒg ə klɪft wʊd dʒak  
ən flɪŋ ən ɒn hiər ət ðə bak  
ən zi: ði ə:ʊtsə:ɪd duər ɪz vɑ:st  
ðə wɪn də blə: ə kuəldɪʃ blɑ:st  
kʌm so:z kʌm pʊl jər tʃɛərz ɪn rə:ʊn  
əvʊər ðə və:ɪər ən lets zɪt də:ʊn  
ən kɪp ʌp ma:rtɪnz tə:ɪd vər ə:ɪ  
ʃəl kɪp ɪt ʌp tɪl ə:ɪ də də:ɪ  
twɔr ma:rtɪnmas ən ə:uər fɪɛər  
(h)wɛn dʒɪən ən ə:ɪ ə hɑ:pi pjɛər  
vʌst wɛ:kt hɪtʃt ʌp ɪn zʌndɛ: klo:z  
əmɒŋ ðə stanənz ən ðə ʃo:z  
ən ðɪk de: twɛlmʌnθ nəvər fæɪlən  
ʃi: ɡɪ:d mi: ət ðə tʃɛ:nsəl ræɪlən  
ə hɑ:rt ðo: ə:ɪ də sə:ʊn(d) (h)ər præɪz  
əz tru: əz evər biət ɪn stæɪz  
hə:u vɑ:st ðə tə:ɪm də ɡu: də si:m  
bət i:stərde: tɪz lɪk ə dri:m

a: so:z tɪz nə:u zʌm jɪərz əɡu:  
ju: vʌst no:ɪd ə:ɪ ən ə:ɪ no:ɪd ju:  
ən wɪ:v əhəd zəm bɪts ə flʌn  
b(ə):ɪ wɪntər və:ɪər ən zʌmər zʌn  
i:s wɪ:v əprə:ʊld ən rɪɡd əbə:ʊt  
lɪk kʌts ɪn hɑ:ɪmz wə:ɪ muər ðən ə:ʊt  
ən skuərz ə trɪks həv wɪ: əplæɪd  
tu ə:ʊtwɪt tʃʌps ər pljɛɡ ə məɪd  
ən ə:ʊt əvʊər ðə bljɛzən hɛθ  
ə:uər nəɪzi tʌŋz ɪn wɪntər mɛθ  
v əʃʊk ðə wɑ:ɪmənpan əhʌŋ  
bɪzə:ɪd əs tɪl (h)ɪz kʌvər rʌŋ

There, 'twere but t'other dae, *thik* chap  
Our Roberd, wer a chile in lap,  
An' Poll's two little lags hung down  
Vrom thik wold chair a span vrom groun',  
An' now the sassy wench da stride  
About wi' steps o' dree veet wide.  
How time da goo, a life da seem  
As 'twere a year. 'Tis lik' a dream.

*that*

*child*

*legs*

*sassy*

*three*

ðeər twər bət tʌðər de: ðɪk tʃap  
ə:uər rɒbəd wər ə tʃə:ɪl ɪn lap  
ən pɒlz tu: lɪtəl lagz hʌŋ də:ʊn  
vrəm ðɪk (w)uəld tʃeər ə span vrəm grə:ʊn  
ən nə:u ðə sa:si wentʃ də strə:ɪd  
əbə:ʊt wi steɪps ə dri: vi:t wə:ɪd  
hə:u tə:ɪm də gu: ə læ:ɪf də si:m  
əz twər ə jɪər tɪz lɪk ə dri:m

## GUY FAUX'S NIGHT



GUY Faux's night, dost know, we chaps,  
 A-puttèn on our woldest traps, *oldest clothes*  
 Went up the highest o' the knaps  
 An' miade up sich a vier! *fire*  
 An' thee an' *Tom* wer al we miss'd;  
 Var if a sarpent had a-hiss'd *for, serpent (firework)*  
 Among the rest in thy sprack vist, *agile fist*  
 Our fun 'd a-bin the higher.

We chaps at huome an' *Will* our cousin,  
 Took up a hafe a luoad o' vuzzen, *half, furze*  
 An' burn'd a barrel wi' a dozen  
 O' fakkets, till above en *faggots, it*  
 The fliames, arisèn up so high  
 'S the tun, did snap, an' roar, an' ply, *chimney-top†*  
 An' drow a gliare agen the sky *throw*  
 Lik' vier in an oven.

An' zome, wi' hissèn squibs did run  
 To pây off zome what they'd a-done,  
 An' let em off so loud's a gun  
 Agen ther smokèn polls; *heads*  
 An' zome did stir ther nimble pags *pegs*  
 Wi' crackers in between ther lags, *legs*  
 While zome did burn ther cuoats to rags,  
 Ar wes'cots out in holes. *or*

An' zome ò'm's heads lost hafe ther locks, *of their*  
 An' zome ò'm got ther white smock-frocks *of them*  
 Jist fit to vill the tender-box, *fill, tinder-box*

gə:ɪ fə:ksɪz nə:ɪt

gə:ɪ fə:ksɪz nə:ɪt dəst no: wi: tʃəps  
əpɒtən ɒn ə:uər (w)uəldɪst trəps  
wɛnt ʌp ðə hə:ɪst ə ðə nəps  
ən mɪəd ʌp sɪtʃ ə və:ɪər  
ən ði: ən tɒm wər a:l wi: mɪst  
vər ɪf ə sɑ:pənt həd əhɪst  
əmɒŋ ðə rest ɪn ðə:ɪ spræk vɪst  
ə:uər fʌnd əbɪm ðə hə:ɪər

wi: tʃəps ət huəm ən wɪl ə:uər kʌzən  
tʊk ʌp ə he:f ə luəd ə vʌzən  
ən bə:ɪnd ə bərəl wi ə dʌzən  
ə fəkəts tɪl əbʌv ən  
ðə fljɛmz ərə:ɪzən ʌp sə hə:ɪ  
z ðə tʌn dɪd snəp ən ruər ən plə:ɪ  
ən drɔ: ə gljɛər əgen ðə skə:ɪ  
lɪk və:ɪər ɪn ən ʌvən

ən zʌm wi hɪsən skwɪbz dɪd rʌn  
tə pæɪ ɒf zʌm (h)wɒt ðe:d ədʌn  
ən lɛt əm ɒf sə lə:udz ə gʌn  
əgen ðər smɔ:kən pɔ:lz  
ən zʌm dɪd stə:ɪ ðər nɪmbəl pəgz  
wi krækərz ɪn bɪtwɪ:n ðər ləgz  
(h)wə:ɪl zʌm dɪd bə:ɪn ðər kuəts tə rəgz  
ər wɛskəts ə:ut ɪn ho:lz

ən zʌm o:mz hədz lɒst he:f ðər lɒks  
ən zʌm o:m gɒt ðər (h)wə:ɪt smɔkfrɒks  
dʒɪst fɪt tə vɪl ðə tɛndərbɒks

Wi' hafe the backs o'm off;  
An' *Dick*, that al o'm vell upon,  
Voun' oone flap ov his cuoat-tâil gone.  
An' t'other jist a-hangen on,  
A-zwēal'd so black's a snoff.

*fell*  
*found*

*scorched, (candle-)snuff*

wi he:f ðə baks o:m ɒf  
ən dɪk ðət a:l o:m vel əpən  
və:un (w)u:n fləp əv (h)ɪz kuəttæɪl gʊn  
ən tʌðər dʒɪst əhaŋən ɒn  
əzwe:ld sə blaks ə snɒf



NIGHT A-ZETTÈN IN



WHEN leäzers wi' ther laps o' carn  
 Noo longer be a-stoopèn,  
 An' in the stubble, al varlarn,  
 Noo poppies be a-droopèn;  
 When *theös* young harvest-moon da wiane  
 That now 'v his barns so *thin*, O,  
 We'll leäve off' wa'kèn in the liane  
 While night's a zettèn in O.

*gleaners, corn*

*forlorn*

*this*

*barns*

*walking*

When zummer doust is al a-laid  
 Below our litty shoes, O,  
 When al the râin-chill'd flow'rs be dead  
 That now da drink the dews, O;  
 When beauty's neck that's now a-show'd,  
 'S a-muffled to the chin, O,  
 We'll leäve off wa'kèn in the road  
 When night's a zettèn in, O.

*light*

But now while barley by the road  
 Da hang upon the bough, O;  
 A-pull'd by branches off the luoad  
 A-ridèn huome to mow, O;  
 While spiders, roun' the flower-stā'ks,  
 Ha' cobwebs eet to spin, O,  
 We'll cool ourzuvs in outdoor wā'ks  
 When night's a-zettèn in, O.

*grain-store*

*-stalks*

*yet*

*ourselves, walks*

While down at vuord the brook so smal,  
 That liately wer so high, O,  
 Wi' little tinklèn sounds da val  
 In roun' the stuones hafe dry, O;

*ford*

*fall*

*half*

nə:ɪt əzətən ɪn

(h)wɛn liəzərz wi ðər laps ə ka:ɪn

nu: lɒŋgər bi: əstʊ:pən

ən ɪn ðə stʌbəl a:l vɑ:lɑ:ɪn

nu: pɒpɪz bi: ədrʊ:pən

(h)wɛn ðiəs jʌŋ hɑ:rvɪst mu:n də wjɛn

ðət nə:ʊv (h)ɪz hɑ:ɪnz sə ðɪn o:

wɪ:l liəv ɒf wɛ:kən ɪn ðə lʃɛn

(h)wə:ɪl nə:ɪts əzətən ɪn o:

(h)wɛn zʌmər də:ʊst ɪz a:l əlɛd

bɪlo: ə:uər lɪti ʃu:z o:

(h)wɛn a:l ðə ræɪntʃɪld flə:uərz bi: dɛd

ðət nə:ʊ də drɪŋk ðə dju:z o:

(h)wɛn bju:tɪz nek ðəts nə:ʊ əʃo:d

z əmʌfəld tə ðə tʃɪn o:

wɪ:l liəv ɒf wɛ:kən ɪn ðə rɔ:d

(h)wɛn nə:ɪts əzətən ɪn o:

bət nə:ʊ (h)wə:ɪl bɑ:ɪli b(ə):ɪ ðə rɔ:d

də haŋ əpɒn ðə bə:ʊ o:

əpʊld b(ə):ɪ brɑ:ntʃɪz ɒf ðə luəd

ərə:ɪdən huəm tə mɔ: o:

(h)wə:ɪl spə:ɪdərz rə:ʊn ðə flə:uər ste:ks

hɑ kɒbwebz i:t tə spɪn o:

wɪ:l ku:l ə:uərzʌvz ɪn ə:ʊtdʊər wɛ:ks

(h)wɛn nə:ɪts əzətən ɪn o:

(h)wə:ɪl də:ʊn ət vuərd ðə brʊk sə smɑ:l

ðət ljetli wɛr sə hɛ:ɪ o:

wɪ lɪtəl tɪŋklən sə:ʊn(d)z də va:l

ɪn rə:ʊn ðə stʊənz hɛ:f drɛ:ɪ o:

While twilight ha' sich âir in store,  
To cool our zunburnt skin, O,  
We'll have a ramble out o' door  
When night's a-zettèn in, O.

(h)wə:l twə:lə:t ha sɪf ær in stuər  
tə ku:l ə:uər zʌnbə:rnt skɪn o:  
wi:l həv ə rambəl ə:ut ə duər  
(h)wen nə:ɪts əzətən in o:

ECLOGUE



THE COMMON A-TOOK IN

—  
THOMAS AN' JOHN  
—

THOMAS

GOOD marn t'ye John. How b' ye? how b' ye?  
Zoo you be gwâin to market, I da zee.  
Why you be quite a-luoaded wi' your geese.

*going*

JOHN

Ees, Thomas, ees.  
I fear I must get rid ov ev'ry goose  
An' goslin I've a-got; an' what is woose,  
I fear that I must zell my little cow.

*yes*

*worse*

THOMAS

How zoo, then, John? Why, what's the matter now?  
What cān't ye get along? B' ye run a-groun'?  
An' cān't pây twenty shillens var a poun'?  
What cān't ye put a luoaaf on shelf?

*for*

JOHN

Ees, now;  
But I da fear I shan't 'ithout my cow.  
No, they be gwâin to 'cluouse the Common, I da hear  
An' 'twull be soon begun upon;  
Zoo I must zell my bit o' stock to year,  
Bekiase tha woon't have any groun' to run upon.

*enclose*

*this year*

THOMAS

Why what d'ye tell o'? I be very zarry  
To hear what they be gwâin about;

*sorry*

ekløg

ðə kɔmən ətuk in

tɔməs ən dʒən

THOMAS

gud mæ:rn tʃi: dʒən hæ:u bji: hæ:u bji:  
zu: jə bi: gwæin tə mɑ:rkɪt ə:ɪ də zi:  
(h)wə:ɪ ju: bi: kwə:ɪt əluədɪd wi jər gi:s

JOHN

i:s tɔməs i:s  
ə:ɪ fiər ə:ɪ məst get rɪd əv evri gu:s  
ən ɡɔzɪm ə:ɪv əɡɔt ən (h)wɔt ɪz wu:s  
ə:ɪ fiər ðət ə:ɪ məst zəl mə:ɪ lɪtəl kə:u

THOMAS

hæ:u zu: ðen dʒən (h)wə:ɪ (h)wɔts ðə matər nə:u  
(h)wɔt kɛ:nt i: get əlbŋ bji: rʌn əgrə:un  
ən kɛ:nt pæi twenti ʃɪlənʒ vər ə pə:un  
(h)wɔt kɛ:nt i: pʌt ə luəf ɒn ʃelf

JOHN

i:s nə:u  
bət ə:ɪ də fiər ə:ɪ ʃant ɪðə:ut mə:ɪ kə:u  
no: ðe: bi: gwæin tə kluəz ðə kɔmən ə:ɪ də hiər  
ən twʊl bi: su:n bigʌn əpɒn  
zu: ə:ɪ məst zəl mə:ɪ bɪt ə stɔk tə jɪər  
bɪkjɛ:z ðe: wu:(:nt hav eni grə:un tə rʌn əpɒn

THOMAS

(h)wə:ɪ (h)wɔt dʒi: tɛl o ə:ɪ bi: vɛri zari  
tə hiər (h)wɔt ðe: bi: gwæin əbə:ut

But eet I s'pose there'll be a 'lotment var ye  
When they da come to mark it out.

*yet, an allotment for you*

JOHN

No, not var I, I fear; an' if ther shood,  
Why 'twooden be so handy as 'tis now;  
Var 'tis the Common that da do I good;  
The run var my vew geese, or var my cow.

*few*

THOMAS

Ees, that's the job; why 'tis a handy *thing*  
To have a bit o' common, I da know,  
To put a little cow upon in spring,  
The while oon's bit ov archet grass da grow.

*orchard*

JOHN

Ees, that's the *thing* ya zee: now I da mow  
My bit o' grass, an' miake a little rick,  
An' in the zummer, while da grow,  
My cow da run in common var to pick  
A bliade ar two o' grass, if she can vind 'em,  
Var t'other cattle don't leäve much behind 'em.  
Zoo, in the evemen, we da put a lock  
O' nice fresh grass avore the wicket;  
An' she da come at vive ar zix o'clock,  
As constant as the zun, to pick it.  
An' then besides the cow, why we da let  
Our geese run out among the emmet hills;  
An' then when we da pluck em, we da get  
Zome veathers var to zell, an' quills;  
An' in the winter we da fat 'em well  
An' car 'em to the market var to zell

*or*

*evening*

*five or six*

*ant-hills*

*carry*

bət i:t ə:i spə:z ðərl bi: ə lɒtmənt var i:  
(h)wɛn ðe: də klɑm tə mɑ:rk ɪt ə:ut

JOHN

no: nɒt vər ə:i ə:i fiər ən ɪf ðər ʃud  
(h)wə:i twudən bi: sə handi az tɪz nə:u  
var tɪz ðə kɒmən ðət də du: ə:i gud  
ðə rʌn vər mə:i vju: gi:s ar vər mə:i kə:u

THOMAS

i:s ðats ðə dʒɒb (h)wə:i tɪz ə handi ðɪŋ  
tə hav ə bit ə kɒmən ə:i də no:  
tə pʌt ə litəl kə:u əpɒn ɪn sprɪŋ  
ðə (h)wə:ɪl (w)u:nz bit əv ɑ:rtʃət grɑ:s də gro:

JOHN

i:s ðats ðə ðɪŋ jə zi: nə:u ə:i də mo:  
mə:i bit ə grɑ:s ən mjæk ə litəl rɪk  
ən ɪn ðə zʌmər (h)wə:ɪl də gro:  
mə:i kə:u də rʌn ɪn kɒmən var tə pɪk  
ə blɛd ər tu: ə grɑ:s ɪf ʃi: kən və:m(d) əm  
var tʌðər katəl do:nt liəv mʌtʃ bihə:m(d) əm  
zu: ɪn ði i:vəmən wi: də pʌt ə lɒk  
ə nə:s frɛʃ grɑ:s əvuər ðə wɪkɪt  
ən ʃi: də klɑm ət və:ɪv ar zɪks əklɒk  
az kɒnstənt əz ðə zʌn tə pɪk ɪt  
ən ðen bɪzə:ɪdz ðə kə:u (h)wə:i wi: də let  
ə:uər gi:s rʌn ə:ut əmɒŋ ði ɛmət hɪlz  
ən ðen (h)wɛn wi: də plʌk əm wi: də get  
zəm vɛðərz var tə zel ən kwɪlz  
ən ɪn ðə wɪntər wi: də fat əm wel  
ən kɑ:r əm tə ðə mɑ:rkɪt vər tə zel



To gentlevoks, var we do'nt oft avvuord *afford*  
To put a goose a-top ov ouer buoard; *table*  
But we da get ouer feäst; var we be yable *able*  
To clap the giblets up a-top o' tiable.

THOMAS

An' I don't know o' many better *things*  
Than geese's heads an' gizzards, lags an' wings. *legs*

JOHN

An' then, when I got nothen else to do,  
Why I can tiake my hook an' gloves, an' goo  
To cut a lot o' vuzz an' briars *furze*  
Vor hetèn ovens, or var lightèn viers. *heating, fires*  
An' when the childern be too young to yarn *earn*  
A penny, they can goo out in dry weather,  
An run about an' get together  
A bag o' cow dung var to burn.

THOMAS

'Tis handy to live near a common;  
But I've a-zeed, an' I've a-zaid, *seen*  
That if a poor man got a bit o' bread  
They'll try to tiake it vrom en. *from him*  
But I wer tuold back t'other day  
That they be got into a way  
O' lettèn bits o' groun' out to the poor.

JOHN

Well I da hope 'tis true, I'm zure,  
An' I da hope that they wull do it here,  
Ar I must goo to workhouse I da fear. *or*

tə dʒɛntəlvo:ks var wi: do:nt ɒft əvuərd  
tə pʌt ə gu:s ətɒp əv ə:uər buərd  
bət wi: də get ə:uər fiəst var wi: bi: jɛbəl  
tə klap ðə dʒɪblɪts ʌp ətɒp ə tʃɛbəl

THOMAS

ən ə:ɪ do:nt no: ə meni bɛtər ðɪŋz  
ðən ɡɪ:sɪz hɛdz ən ɡɪzərdz lagz ən wɪŋz

JOHN

ən ðɛn (h)wɛn ə:ɪ ɡɒt ɪʌθɛn ɛls tə du:  
(h)wə:ɪ ə:ɪ kæn tʃɛk mə:ɪ hʊk ən ɡlʌvz ən gu:  
tə kʌt ə lɒt ə vʌz ən brɛ:ɪərz  
vər hɛtən ʌvənz ar vər lɔ:ɪtən vɛ:ɪərz  
ən (h)wɛn ðə tʃɪldərn bi: tu: jʌŋ tə jɛ:rn  
ə pɛni ðe: kæn gu: ə:ʊt ɪn drə:ɪ wɛðər  
ən rʌn əbə:ʊt ən get tɛɡɛðər  
ə bag ə kə:ʊ dʌŋ vər tə bɛ:rn

THOMAS

tɪz hændi tə lɪv niər ə kɒmən  
bət ə:ɪv əzi:d ən ə:ɪv əzɛd  
ðat ɪf ə pu(:)ər man ɡɒt ə brɪt ə brɛd  
ðe:ɪ trɛ:ɪ tə tʃɛk ɪt vrɒm ən  
bət ə:ɪ wər tuəld bak tʌðər de:  
ðat ðe: bi: ɡɒt ɪntu ə we:  
ə lɛtən brɪts ə ɡrɛ:ʊn ə:ʊt tə ðə pu(:)ər

JOHN

wɛl ə:ɪ də ho:p tɪz tru: ə:ɪm ʃu(:)ər  
ən ə:ɪ də ho:p ðət ðe: wʊl du: ɪt hiər  
ar ə:ɪ məst gu: tə wɛ:rkhə:ʊs ə:ɪ də fiər

ECLOGUE



TWO FARMS IN OONE

ROBERT AN' THOMAS

ROBERT

YOU'LL lose your miaster soon then, I da vind;  
'E's gwâin to leäve his farm, as I da larn,  
At Miëlmas; an' I be zarry var 'n.  
What, is er got a little bit behind?

*going, learn  
Michaelmas, sorry for him  
he*

THOMAS

O no, at Miëlmas his time is up,  
An' *thik* there sly wold feller, farmer Tup,  
A-fearèn that 'e'd git a bit o' bread,  
'V a-ben an' took his farm here auver 's head.

*that  
over his*

ROBERT

How come the squire to use yer miaster zoo?

THOMAS

Why he an' miaster had a word or two.

ROBERT

Is farmer Tup a-gwâin to leäve his farm?  
'E han't a-got noo young oones var to zwarm.  
Poor auverrēachèn man, why to be sure  
'E don't want al the farms in parish, do er?

*over-reaching*

THOMAS

Why ees, al ever he can come across.

*yes*

ekløg

tu: fɑ:rmz in (w)u:n

rɔbɔrt ɔn tɔmɔs

ROBERT

ju:l lu:z jɔr mja:stɔr su:n ðɛn ɔ:i dɔ vɔ:m(d)  
ɛz gwɛɪn tɔ liɔv (h)ɪz fɑ:rm ɛz ɔ:i dɔ lɑ:rn  
ɛt miɛlmɔs ɔn ɔ:i bi: zɑ:ri vɑ:rn  
(h)wɔt ɪz ɛr gɔt ɔ litəl bɪt bihɔ:m(d)

THOMAS

ɔ: nɔ: ɛt miɛlmɔs (h)ɪz tɔ:ɪm ɪz ʌp  
ɔn ðɪk ðɛər slɔ:i (w)uəld fɛlər fɑ:rmɔr tʌp  
ɔfɪərɔn ðɛt ɛd gɪt ɔ bɪt ɔ brɛd  
v ɔbɪn ɔn tuk (h)ɪz fɑ:rm hiər ɔ:vɔrz hɛd

ROBERT

hɛ:u kʌm ðɔ skwɛ:ɪər tɔ ju:z jɔr mja:stɔr zu:

THOMAS

(h)wɛ:ɪ hi: ɔn mja:stɔr hɛd ɔ wɔ:rd ɛr tu:

ROBERT

ɪz fɑ:rmɔr tʌp ɛgwɛɪn tɔ liɔv (h)ɪz fɑ:rm  
ɔ hɛnt ɛgɔt nu: jʌŋ (w)u:nz vɛr tɔ zwɑ:rm  
pu(:)ɛr ɔ:vɔr rɛ:tʃɔn mɛn (h)wɛ:ɪ tɔ bi: ju(:)ɛr  
ɔ dɔ:nt wɔnt ɔ:l ðɔ fɑ:rmz in pɑ:rɪʃ du: ɛr

THOMAS

(h)wɛ:ɪ i:s ɔ:l ɛvɔr hi: kɔn kʌm ɔkrɔs

Laste year, ya know, 'e got away the yacre *acre*  
 Ar two o' groun' a-rented by the biaker, *or*  
 An' what the butcher had to keep his hoss;  
 An' vo'ke da beänhan' now that miaster's lot *folk maintain*  
 Wull be a-drow'd along wi' what 'e got. *thrown in*

ROBERT

That's it. In *theös* here pliace ther used to be *this*  
 Äight farms avore tha wer a-drow'd together; *eight*  
 An' äight farm-housen. Now how many be ther?  
 Why ā'ter this, ya know, ther'll be but dree. *after, three*

THOMAS

An' now tha don't imply so many men *employ*  
 Upon the land as work'd upon it then;  
 Var al tha midden crop it woose, nor stock it. *even though they mightn't, worse*  
 The lan'lord, to be sure, is into pocket;  
 Var hafe the housen be-ën down, 'tis clear, *half*  
 Don't cost so much to keep 'em up a-near. *nearly*  
 But then the jobs o' work in wood an' marter, *mortar*  
 Da come, I 'spose ya know, a little sharter; *shorter*  
 An' many that wer little farmers then  
 Be now a-come al down to liab'ren men;  
 An' many liab'ren men wi' empty han's,  
 Da live lik' drones upon the workers' lan's.

ROBERT

Aye, if a young chap oonce had any wit  
 To try an' scrape together zome vew poun' *few pounds*  
 To buy some cows, an' tiake a bit o' groun'  
 'E mid become a farmer, bit by bit. *might*

le:st jjer jə no: ə gʊt əwə:i ðə jekər  
ər tu: ə grə:un ərentɪd b(ə):ɪ ðə bjekər  
ən (h)wɒt ðə butʃər had tə ki(:)p (h)ɪz hɒs  
ən vo:k də biənhan nə:u ðət mja:stərz lɒt  
wʊl bi: ədro:d əlɒŋ wi (h)wɒt ə gʊt

ROBERT

ðats ɪt ɪn ðiəs hiər pljes ðər ju:st tə bi:  
æt fɑ:rmz əvuər ðe: wər ədro:d təgɪðər  
ən æt fɑ:rmhə:uzən nə:u hə:u meni bi: ðər  
(h)wə:i ɛ:tər ðɪs jə no: ðərl bi: bət dri:

THOMAS

ən nə:u ðe: do:nt ɪmplə:i sə meni mən  
əpən ðə lan(d) əz wə:rkɪt əpən ɪt ðen  
vər a:l ðe: mɪdən krɒp ɪt wu:s nɑr stɒk ɪt  
ðə lanlɑrd tə bi: ʃu(:)ər ɪz ɪntə pɒkɪt  
vər he:f ðə hə:uzən bi:ən də:un tɪz kliər  
do:nt kɒst sə mʌtʃ tə ki(:)p əm ʌp ənɪər  
bət ðen ðə dʒɒbz ə wə:rk ɪn wʊd ən mɑ:rtər  
də kʌm ə:i spɔ:z jə no: ə lɪtəl ʃɑ:rtər  
ən meni ðət wər lɪtəl fɑ:rmərz ðen  
bi: nə:u əkʌm a:l də:un tə ljɛbrən mən  
ən meni ljɛbrən mən wi ɛm(p)ti hanz  
də lɪv lɪk dro:nz əpən ðə wə:rkərz lɑnz

ROBERT

æt ɪf ə jʌŋ tʃɑp (w)u:ns had ɛni wɪt  
tə trə:i ən skrjɛp təgɪðər zʌm vju: pə:un  
tə bæ:i səm kə:uz ən tjɛk ə bɪt ə grə:un  
ə mɪd bɪkʌm ə fɑ:rmər bɪt b(ə):ɪ bɪt

But, hang it, now the farms be al so big,  
An' bits o' groun' so skia'ce oone got no scope;  
If oone cood siave a poun' oon coodden hope  
To keep noo live stock but a little pig.

*scarce*

THOMAS

Why here wer voorteen men zome years agoo  
A-kept a-drashèn hafe the winter droo.  
An' now, oon's drashels be'n't a bit o' good.  
Tha got machines to drashy wi', plague tiake 'em:  
An' he that vust vound out the woy to miake 'em:  
I'd drash his busy zides var'n, if I cood.

*fourteen*  
*threshing, half, through*  
*flails*  
*thresh*  
*first*  
*for him*

ROBERT

Tha hadden need miake poor men's liabour less,  
Var work a'ready is uncommon skia'ce;

THOMAS

Ah! Robert; times be badish var the poor  
An' woose wull come, I be a-fear'd, if *Moore*,  
In *theös* year's almanick, do tell us right.

*this, almanac*

ROBERT

Why then we sartanly must starve. Good night.

*certainly*

bæt haŋ ɪt nə:u ðə fɑ:ɪmz bi: a:l sə bɪg  
ən bɪts ə grə:un sə skjəs (w)u:n gɒt nu: skɔ:p  
ɪf (w)u:n kʊd sjɛv ə pə:un (w)u:n kʊðən hɔ:p  
tə ki(:)p nu: lə:ɪv stɔk bæt ə lɪtəl pɪg

THOMAS

(h)wə:ɪ hiər wər vuərti:n mɛn zʌm jɪərz əgu:  
əkɛpt ədraʃən hɛ:f ðə wɪntər dru:  
ən nə:u (w)u:nz draʃəlz be:nt ə bɪt ə gʊd  
ðe: gɒt məʃi:nz tə draʃɪ wi pljɛg tjɛk əm  
ən hi: ðət vʌst və:un(d) əʊt ðə wə:ɪ tə mjɛk əm  
ə:ɪd draʃ (h)ɪz bɪzi zə:ɪdz vɑ:n ɪf ə:ɪ kʊd

ROBERT

ðe: hadən ni:d mjɛk pu(:)ər mɛnz lʃɛbər lɛs  
vər wɜ:rk a:rɛdi ɪz ʌnkɔmən skjəs

THOMAS

a: rɔbərð tə:ɪmz bi: bɑdɪʃ vər ðə pu(:)ər  
ən wu:s wʊl kʌm ə:ɪ bi: əfɪərd ɪf mu(:)ər  
ɪn ðiəs jɪərz a:l mənɪk də tɛl əs rə:ɪt

ROBERT

(h)wə:ɪ ðɛn wi: sɑ:ɪtənli məst stɑ:ɪv gʊd nə:ɪt



# WINTER

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## THE VROST



*frost*

COME, run up huome wi' we to night,  
Atbirt the veel a-vroze so white,  
Wher vrosty shiade da lie below  
The winter ricks a-tipp'd wi' snow,  
An' lively birds, wi' waggèn tâils  
Da hop upon the icy râils,  
An' rime da whiten al the tops  
O' bush an' tree in hedge an' copse,  
An' win's be cuttèn keen.

*across, field, frozen*

*winds*

Come mâidens, come: the groun's a-vroze  
Too hard to-night to spwile your cloaz.  
Ya got noo pools to waddle droo  
Nar clâ a-pullèn off your shoe;  
An' we can trig ye at the zide  
To kip ye up if ya da slide:  
Zoo while ther's neither wet nar mud  
'S the time to run an' warm your blood,  
Though win's be cuttèn keen.

*spoil your clothes*

*through*

*nor clay*

*hold you up*

*keep*

Var young men's hearts an' mâidens eyes  
Don't vreeze below the cuoldest skies,  
While thæ in twice so keen a blast  
Can wag ther brisk lims twice so vast,  
Though vier-light, a-flick'ren red  
Droo vrosty winder-pianes, da spread

*for*

*freeze*

*move, limbs, fast*

ðə vrɒst

kʌm rʌn ʌp huəm wi wi: tə nə:ɪt  
əðə:ɪt ðə vi:l əvrɔ:z sə (h)wə:ɪt  
(h)wər vrɒsti ʃjɛd də lə:ɪ bɪlɔ:  
ðə wɪntər rɪks ətɪpt wi sno:  
ən lə:ɪvli bə:ɪrdz wi wɑgən tæɪlz  
də hɒp əpən ði ə:ɪsi ræɪlz  
ən rə:ɪm də (h)wə:ɪtən aɪl ðə tɒps  
ə buʃ ən tri: ɪn hedʒ ən kɒps  
ən wɪnz bi: kʌtən ki:n

kʌm məɪdɛnz kʌm ðə grə:ʊnz əvrɔ:z  
tu: ha:ɪd tənə:ɪt tə spwə:ɪl jər klo:z  
jə gɒt nu: pu:lz tə wɒdəl dru:  
nər kle: əpʊlən ɒf jər ʃu:  
ən wi: kən trɪg i: ət ðə zə:ɪd  
tə kɪp i: ʌp ɪf jə də slə:ɪd  
zu: (h)wə:ɪl ðərz nə:ɪðər wɛt nər mʌd  
z ðə tə:ɪm tə rʌn ən wɑ:ɪm jər blʌd  
ðo: wɪnz bi: kʌtən ki:n

vər jʌŋ menz hɑ:ɪts ən məɪdɛnz ə:ɪz  
do:nt vrɪ:z bɪlɔ: ðə kuəldɪst skə:ɪz  
(h)wə:ɪl ðe: ɪn twə:ɪs sə ki:n ə blɑ:st  
kən wɑg ðər brɪsk lɪmz twə:ɪs sə vɑ:st  
ðo: və:ɪrlə:ɪt əflɪkrən rɛd  
dru: vrɒsti wɪndərpjɛnz də spred

Vrom wall to wall, vrom heth to door  
Var we to goo an' zit avore,  
Now win's be cutten keen.

*heartb*

vrəm wai:l tə wai:l vrəm hɛθ tə duər  
var wi: tə gu: ən zɪt əvuər  
nə:u winz bi: kʌtən ki:n

A BIT O' FUN



WE *thought* ya wooden læve us quite  
So soon as what ya did læste night;  
Our fun jist got up to a height

As you about got huome.

The chaps did skip an' jump about,  
An' coose the mâidens in an' out,  
A-miakèn sich a nâise an' rout

Ya cooden hear a drum.

*chase  
clamour*

An' Tom, a-springen ā'ter Bet,  
Blinevuolded, whizz'd along an' het  
Poor Grammer's chair, an' auvezet

Her, playèn bline-man's buff;

An' she, poor soul, as she did val,  
Did show her snags o' teeth, an' squal,  
An', what she zaid wer woose than al,

She shatter'd al her snuff.

*after  
blindfolded, hit  
Grandma's, overset*

*fall  
stumps, scream  
worse  
scattered*

An' Bet, a-hoppèn back var fear  
O' Tom, struck Uncle zittèn near,  
An' miade his han' spill al his beer,

Right down her poll an' back;

An' Joe, in middle o' the din,  
Slipt out a bit, an' soon come in  
Wi' al below his dapper chin

A-jumpèn in a zack.

*for*

*head*

*sharp*

An' in a twinklen t'other chaps  
Jist hang'd en to a crook wi' straps,  
An' miade en bear the mâidens' slaps,  
An' prickèns wi' a pin.

ə bɪt ə flʌn

wi: ðɔ:t jə wudən liəv əs kwə:ɪt  
sə su:n əz (h)wɒt jə dɪd lɛ:st nə:ɪt  
ə:uər flʌn dʒɪst ɡɒt ʌp tu ə hæ:ɪt  
    əz ju: əbə:ut ɡɒt huəm  
ðə tʃaps dɪd skɪp ən dʒʌmp əbə:ut  
ən ku:s ðə məɪdɒnz ɪn ən ə:ut  
əmjɛkən sɪtʃ ə nəɪz ən rə:ut  
    jə kudən hiər ə drʌm

ən tɒm əsprɪŋən ɛ:tər bet  
blə:ɪnvuəldɪd (h)wɪzd əlɒŋ ən het  
pu(:)ər ɡræmərz tʃɛər ən ɔ:vəzət  
    hər plæɪən blə:ɪnmanz bʌf  
ən ʃi: pu(:)ər so:l əz ʃi: dɪd vɑ:l  
dɪd ʃo: (h)ər snægz ə ti:θ ən skwɑ:l  
ən (h)wɒt ʃi: zed wər wu:s ðən a:l  
    ʃi: ʃatərd a:l (h)ər snʌf

ən bet əhɒpən bak vər fiər  
ə tɒm strʌk ʌŋkəl zɪtən niər  
ən mjɛd (h)ɪz hæn spɪl a:l (h)ɪz biər  
    rə:ɪt də:ʊn (h)ər pɔ:l ən bak  
ən dʒo: ɪn mɪdəl ə ðə dɪn  
slɪpt ə:ut ə bɪt ən su:n klʌm ɪn  
wi a:l bɪlo: (h)ɪz dəpər tʃɪn  
    ədʒʌmpən ɪn ə zæk

ən ɪn ə twɪŋklən tʌðər tʃaps  
dʒɪst haŋd ən tu ə kru:k wi straps  
ən mjɛd ən beər ðə məɪdɒnz slaps  
    ən prɪkənz wi ə pɪn

An' Jim, a-catchèn Poll, poor chap,  
In backhouse in the dark, vell slap  
Into a tub o' barm, a trap  
    She zet to catch en in.

*back-room (or separate building), fell*  
*yeast*  
*him*

An' then we zot down out o' breath,  
Al in a circle, roun' the heth,  
A-kippèn up our harmless meth  
    Till supper wer a-come.  
An' ā'ter we'd a-had zome prog,  
Al' t'other chaps begun to jog,  
Wi' sticks to lick a *thief* ar dog,  
    To zee the mâidens huome.

*sat*  
*hearth*  
*keeping, mirth*  
*after, food*  
*move off*  
*beat, or*

ən dʒɪm əkɑtʃən pɒl pu(:)ər tʃɑp  
ɪn bɑkħə:ʊs ɪn ðə dɑ:rk vel slɑp  
ɪntu ə tʌb ə bɑ:rm ə trɑp  
ʃi: zet tə kɑtʃ ən ɪn

ən ðen wi: zɑt də:ʊn ə:ʊt ə brɛθ  
ɑ:l ɪn ə sə:rkəl rə:ʊn ðə hɛθ  
əkɪpən ʌp ə:ʊər hɑ:rmɪlɪs meθ  
tɪl sʌpər wər əkʌm  
ən ɛ:tər wi:d əhɑd zʌm prɒg  
ɑ:l tʌðər tʃɑps bɪgʌn tə dʒɒg  
wi stɪks tə lɪk ə ði:f ər dɒg  
tə zi: ðə məɪdɛnz huəm



FANNY'S BETHDAE



*birthday*

How merry wi' the cider cup  
We kept poor Fanny's bethdae up,  
An' how our busy tongues did run  
An' han's did wag, a-miakèn fun!  
What plâysome anticks zome ò's done!  
    An' how, a-reelen roun' an' roun',  
    We beät the merry tuen down,  
        While music wer a-soundèn.

*of us*

*tune*

The mâidens' eyes o' black an' blue  
Did glissen lik' the marnen dew,  
An' while the cider mug did stan'  
A-hissèn by the bliazèn bran',  
An' uncle's pipe wer in his han',  
    How little he or we did *think*  
    How piale the zettèn stars did blink  
        While music wer a-soundèn.

*morning*

*brand (log)†*

An' Fanny's laste young *teen* begun,  
Poor mâid, wi' *thik* da's risèn zun,  
An' we al wish'd her many muore  
Long years wi' happiness in store;  
An' as she went an' stood avore  
    The vier, by her faether's zide,  
    Her mother drapp'd a tear o' pride  
        While music wer a-soundèn.

*that day's*

*fire*

An then we done al kinds o' tricks  
Wi' hankerchifs, an' strings, an' sticks;  
An' oone did try to auvermatch  
Another wi' zome cunnen catch,

*outdo  
cunning trick*

fə'nɪz bɛθde:

hə:u məri wi ðə sə:ɪdər klɒp  
wi: kept pu(:)ər fə'nɪz bɛθde: ʌp  
ən hə:u ə:uər bɪzi tʌŋz dɪd rʌn  
ən hanz dɪd wɑg əmʃekən flʌn  
(h)wɒt plæɪsəm antɪks zʌm o:s dʌn  
ən hə:u ərɪ:lən rə:ʊn ən rə:ʊn  
wi: biət ðə məri tju:ən də:ʊn  
(h)wə:ɪl mju:zɪk wər əsə:ʊn(d)ən

ðə məɪdənz ə:ɪz ə blak ən blu:  
dɪd glɪsən lɪk ðə mɑ:r'nən dju:  
ən (h)wə:ɪl ðə sə:ɪdər mʌg dɪd stʌn  
əhɪsən b(ə:)ɪ ðə blɛzən brʌn  
ən ʌŋkəlz pə:ɪp wər ɪn (h)ɪz hʌn  
hə:u lɪtəl hi: ər wi: dɪd ðɪŋk  
hə:u pjel ðə zetən stɑ:rz dɪd bliŋk  
(h)wə:ɪl mju:zɪk wər əsə:ʊn(d)ən

ən fə'nɪz le:st jʌŋ ti:n bɪgʌn  
pu(:)ər məɪd wi ðɪk de:z rə:ɪzən zʌn  
ən wi: a:l wɪft (h)ər məni muər  
lɒŋ ʃiərz wi hʌpɪnɪs ɪn stuər  
ən əz ʃi: went ən stʊd əvuər  
ðə və:ɪər b(ə:)ɪ (h)ər feɪðərz zə:ɪd  
(h)ər mʌðər drɒpt ə tɪər ə prə:ɪd  
(h)wə:ɪl mju:zɪk wər əsə:ʊn(d)ən

ən ðen wi: dʌn a:l kə:ɪn(d)z ə trɪks  
wi hʌŋkərtʃɪfs ən strɪŋz ən stɪks  
ən (w)u:n dɪd trə:ɪ tu ɔ:vərmatʃ  
ənʌðər wi zʌm kʌnən kʌtʃ

While t'others slyly tried to hatch  
 Zome ghiame; but eet, by chap an' mâid, *game, yet*  
 The dâncèn wer the muost injâ'd, *enjoyed*  
 While music wer a-soundèn.

The briskest chap ov al the lot  
 Wer Tom that dânc'd hizzuf so hot, *himself*  
 He doff'd his cuot an' jump'd about  
 Wi' girt new shirt-sleeves al a-strout, *great, sticking out*  
 Among the mâidens screamèn out,  
 A-*th*inkèn, wi' his strides an' stamps,  
 E'd squot ther veet wi' his girt clamps, *squash, feet, steps (or shoe-irons)*  
 While music wer a-soundèn.

Then up jump'd Uncle vrom his chair,  
 An' pull'd out Ænt to miake a piair,  
 An' off 'e zet upon his tooe  
 So light's the best that beät a shoe,  
 Wi' Ænt a-crièn "Let me goo:"  
 While al o' we did lafe so loud *laugh*  
 We drown'd the music o' the croud *fiddle*  
 So merrily a-soundèn.

An' comen out ov entry, Nan,  
 Wi' pipes an' cider in her han',  
 An' watchèn uncle up so sprack, *lively*  
 Vargot her veet an' vell down smack *forgot, fell*  
 A-*th*irt the wold dog's shaggy back, *across, old*  
 That wer in entry var a snooze *for*  
 Beyand the reach o' dâncer's shoes,  
 While music wer a-soundèn.

(h)wə:ɪl tʌðərz slə:ɪli trə:ɪd tə hətʃ  
zʌm ɡjɛm bət i:t b(ə):ɪ tʃap ən məɪd  
ðə deɪnsən wər ðə muəst ɪndʒəɪd  
(h)wə:ɪl mju:zɪk wər əsə:un(d)ən

ðə brɪskɪst tʃap əv a:l ðə lɒt  
wər tɒm ðət deɪnst (h)ɪzʌf so: hɒt  
hi: dɒft (h)ɪz kuət ən dʒʌmpt əbə:ut  
wi ɡə:rt nju: ʃə:rtslɪ:vz a:l əstrə:ut  
əmpɒɪ ðə məɪdənz skrɪ:mən ə:ut  
əðŋkən wi (h)ɪz strə:ɪdz ən stɑmpz  
əd skwɒt ðər vi:t wi (h)ɪz ɡə:rt klɑmpz  
(h)wə:ɪl mju:zɪk wər əsə:un(d)ən

ðen ʌp dʒʌmpt ʌŋkəl vrəm (h)ɪz tʃɛər  
ən pɒld ə:ut ɛ:nt tə mjɛk ə pjɛər  
ən ɒf ə zɛt əpɒn (h)ɪz tu:  
sə lə:ɪts ðə best ðət biət ə ʃu:  
wi ɛ:nt əkrə:ɪən lɛt mi: gu:  
(h)wə:ɪl a:l ə wi: dɪd lɛ:f sə lə:ud  
wi: drə:und ðə mju:zɪk ə ðə krə:ud  
sə mɛrɪli əsə:un(d)ən

ən kʌmən ə:ut əv ɛntri nɑn  
wi pə:ɪps ən sə:ɪdər ɪn (h)ɛr hɑn  
ən wɒtʃən ʌŋkəl ʌp sə sprɑk  
vɛrgɒt (h)ɛr vi:t ən vɛl də:un smɑk  
əðə:rt ðə (w)uəld dɒgz ʃɑɡɪ bɑk  
ðət wər ɪn ɛntri vər ə snu:z  
bɪjɑnd ðə rɪ:tʃ ə deɪnsərz ʃu:z  
(h)wə:ɪl mju:zɪk wər əsə:un(d)ən

WHAT DICK AN' I DONE



LASTE wik the Browns ax'd nearly al *week, asked*  
 The nâi'bours to a randy, *party*  
 An' left we out o't, girt an' smal, *of it, great*  
 Var al we liv'd so handy; *even though, nearby*  
 An' zoo I zed to *Dick*, "we'll trudge,  
 When tha be in ther fun, min; *they, mate*  
 An' car up zummat to the rudge *carry, (roof-)ridge*  
 An jis stop up the tun, min." *just, chimney-top†*

Zoo, wi' the *lather* vrom the rick, *ladder*  
 We stole towards the house,  
 An' crēp'd in roun' behine en lik'  
 A cat upon a mouse.  
 Then, lookèn roun', *Dick* whisper'd "how  
 Is *theös* job to be done, min: *this*  
 Why we da want a fakket now *faggot*  
 Var stoppèn up the tun, min." *for*

"Stan still," I ānswer'd, "I'll tiake kiare *care*  
 O' that: why dussen zee *don't you*  
 The little grīnèn stuone out there *grinding-stone*  
 Below the apple-tree?  
 Put up the *lather*; in a crack *flash*  
 Shat zee that I 'ool run, min. *(you) shall, will*  
 An' car en up upon my back *carry it*  
 An soon stop up the tun, min."

Zoo up I clomb upon the *thatch*, *climbed*  
 An' clapp'd en on, an' slided  
 Right down agen, an' runn'd droo hatch, *ran through the wicket-gate*  
 Behine the hedge, an' hidid.

(h)wɒt dɪk ən əɪ dʌn

leɪst wɪk ðə brəʊnɪz aɪkst niərli aɪ

ðə næɪbərɪz tu ə randi

ən leɪft wi: əʊt o:t gə:rt ən sma:l

vər aɪ wi: lɪvd sə handi

ən zu: əɪ zed tə dɪk wi:l trʌdʒ

(h)wen ðe: bi: ɪn ðər flʌn mɪn

ən ka:ɪ ʌp zʌmət tə ðə rʌdʒ

ən dʒɪs stɒp ʌp ðə tʌn mɪn

zu: wi ðə laðər vrəm ðə rɪk

wi: stɔ:l təwɑ:rdz ðə həʊs

ən kre:pt ɪn rəʊn bihə:ɪn ən lɪk

ə kat əpən ə məʊs

ðen lʊkən rəʊn dɪk (h)wɪspərd hə:u

ɪz ðiəs dʒɒb tə bi: dʌn mɪn

(h)wə:ɪ wi: də wɒnt ə fakət nə:u

vər stɒpən ʌp ðə tʌn mɪn

stæn stɪl əɪ ɛ:nsərd əɪl tʃek kʃeər

ə ðæt (h)wə:ɪ dʌsən zi:

ðə lɪtəl grə:mən stuən əʊt ðeər

bɪlo: ði apəl tri:

pʌt ʌp ðə laðər ɪn ə krak

ʃat zi: ðæt əɪ ʊl rʌn mɪn

ən ka:ɪ ən ʌp əpən mə:ɪ bak

ən su:n stɒp ʌp ðə tʌn mɪn

zu: ʌp əɪ klʌm əpən ðə ðætʃ

ən klapt ən ʊn ən slə:ɪdɪd

rə:ɪt dəʊn aɡen ən rʌnd drʊ: hatʃ

bihə:ɪn ðə hedʒ ən hə:ɪdɪd

The vier, that wer clear avore, *fire*  
    Begun to spwile ther fun, min: *spoil*  
The smoke al roll'd toward the door,  
    Var I'd a-stopp'd the tun, min.

The mâidens cough'd ar stopp'd ther breath, *or*  
    The men did hauk an' spet; *spit*  
The wold vo'ke bundled out from heth *old folk, hearth*  
    Wi' eyes a-runnen wet.  
"T'ool chok us al," the wold man cried, *it'll choke*  
    "Whatever 's to be done, min?  
Why zummat is a-vell inside  
    O' chimley, droo the tun, min."

Then out thā scamper'd al, vull run,  
    An' out cried *Tom* "I *think*  
The grīnèn stuone is up 'pon tun  
    Var I can zee the wink. *handle*  
This is some kindness that the vo'ke  
    At *Woodley* have a-done min.  
I wish I had em here, I'd poke  
    Ther numskuls down the tun, min."

Then off 'e zet, an' come so quick  
    'S a lamplighter, an' brote *brought*  
The little *lather* in vrom rick,  
    To clear the chimley's droat. *throat*  
An' when, at lāste, wi' much adoo,  
    'E *thought* the job a-done, min,  
His girt sharp knees broke right in droo  
    The *thatch*, below the tun, min.

ðə və:ɪər ðət wər kliər əvuər  
biglən tə spwə:ɪl ðər flən mɪn  
ðə smo:k a:l rə:ld təwɑ:rd ðə duər  
vər ə:ɪd əstɒpt ðə tʌn mɪn

ðə məɪdɒnz kɒft ər stɒpt ðər brəθ  
ðə mɛn dɪd hɔ:k ən spɛt  
ðə (w)uəld vɔ:k bʌndəld ə:ut vrəm hɛθ  
wi ə:ɪz ɛrlənən wɛt  
tʊl tʃɔ:k əs a:l ðə (w)uəld mən krə:ɪd  
(h)wɒtɛvərz tə bi: dʌn mɪn  
(h)wə:ɪ zʌmət ɪz əvəl ɪnsə:ɪd  
ə tʃɪmli dru: ðə tʌn mɪn

ðɛn ə:ut ðe: skampərd a:l vʊl rʌn  
ən ə:ut krə:ɪd tɒm ə:ɪ ðɪŋk  
ðə grə:mən stuən ɪz ʌp pɒn tʌn  
vər ə:ɪ kən zi: ðə wɪŋk  
ðɪs ɪz səm kə:ɪndɪs ðət ðə vɔ:k  
ət wʊdli həv ədʌn mɪn  
ə:ɪ wɪʃ ə:ɪ hʌd əm hiər ə:ɪd pɔ:k  
ðər nʌmskʌlz də:ʊn ðə tʌn mɪn

ðɛn ɒf ə zɛt ən kʌm sə kwɪk  
s ə lʌmplə:ɪtər ən brɔ:t  
ðə ɪtəl lʌðər ɪn vrəm rɪk  
tə kliər ðə tʃɪmlɪz drɔ:t  
ən (h)wɛn at lɛ:st wi mʌtʃ adu:  
ə ðɔ:t ðə dʒɒb ədʌn mɪn  
(h)ɪz gə:rt ʃɑ:rp nɪ:z brɔ:k rə:ɪt ɪn dru:  
ðə ðʌtʃ bɪlɔ: ðə tʌn mɪn



## GRAMMER'S SHOES



*Grandma's*

I DA seem to zee Grammer as she did use  
 Var to shew us, at Chris'mas, her weddèn shoes,  
 An' her flat spreadèn bonnet so big an roun'  
 As a girt pewter dish, a-turn'd upseedown. *great, upside-down*  
     When we al did dra near *draw*  
     In a cluster to hear  
 O' the merry wold soul how she did use *old*  
 To wā'ke an' dānce wi' her high-heel shoes. *walk*

She'd a gown wi' girt flowers lik' hollyhocks,  
 An' zome stockèns o' gramfer's a-knit wi' clocks, *grandpa's, silk patterns*  
 An' a token she kept under lock an' key,  
 A smal lock ov his hair off avore 'twèr grey.  
     An' her eyes wer red,  
     An' she shook her head,  
 When we'd al a-look'd at it, an' she did use  
 To lock it away wi' her weddèn shoes.

She cood tell us sich tiales about heavy snows,  
 An' o' rāins an' o' floods when the waters rose  
 Al up into the housen, an carr'd away *carried*  
 Al the brudge wi' a man an' his little buoy, *bridge*  
     An' o' vog an' vrost *fog and frost*  
     An' o' vo'ke a-lost, *folk*  
 An o' piarties at Chris'mas when she did use  
 Var to wā'ke huome wi' gramfer in high-heel shoes.

Ev'ry Chris'mas she lik'd var the bells to ring,  
 An' to have in the zingers to hear em zing  
 The wold carols she heärd many years a-gone,  
 While she warm'd 'em zome cider avore the bron; *brand (burning log)†*

gramərz ju:z

ə:ɪ də si(:)m tə zi: gramər əz ʃi: dɪd ju:z  
vər tə ʃo: əs ət krɪsməs (h)ər wɛdən ju:z  
ən (h)ər flat sprɛdən bɒnɪt sə bɪg ən rə:ʊn  
əz ə gə:rt pju:tər dɪʃ ətə:rnd ʌpsi:də:ʊn

(h)wɛn wi: a:l dɪd drɛ: niər

ɪn ə klɑstər tə hiər

ə ðə məri (w)uəld so:l hə:ʊ ʃi: dɪd ju:z  
tə wɛ:k ən dɛ:ns wi (h)ər hə:hi:l ju:z

ʃi:d ə gə:ʊn wi gɪlt flə:uərz lɪk hɒlihɒks  
ən zʌm stɒkənz ə gramfərz ənɪt wi klɒks  
ən ə to:kən ʃi: kept ʌndər lɒk ən ke:  
ə smɑ:l lɒk əv (h)ɪz hjeər ɒf əvuər twər gre:

ən (h)ər ə:ɪz wər rɛd

ən ʃi: ʃʊk (h)ər hɛd

(h)wɛn wi:d a:l əlʊkt at ɪt ən ʃi: dɪd ju:z  
tə lɒk ɪt əwə:ɪ wi (h)ər wɛdən ju:z

ʃi: kʊd tel əs sɪʃ tje:lz əbə:ut hevi sno:z  
ən ə ræɪnz ən ə flʌdz (h)wɛn ðə wɔ:tərz rɔ:z  
a:l ʌp ɪntə ðə hə:uzən ən kɑ:rd əwə:ɪ  
a:l ðə brʌdʒ wi ə mæn ən (h)ɪz lɪtəl bwə:ɪ

ən ə vɒg ən vrɒst

ən ə vɔ:k əlɒst

ən ə pjɑ:rtɪz ət krɪsməs (h)wɛn ʃi: dɪd ju:z  
vər tə wɛ:k huəm wi gramfər ɪn hə:hi:l ju:z

evri krɪsməs ʃi: lɪkt vər ðə bɛlz tə rɪŋ  
ən tə hav ɪn ðə zɪŋərz tə hiər əm zɪŋ  
ðə (w)uəld kərəlz ʃi: hiərd meni jɪərz əgɒn  
(h)wə:ɪl ʃi: wɑ:ɪnd əm zəm sə:ɪpər əvuər ðə brɒn

An' she'd look an' smile  
At our dāncèn, while  
She did tell how her friends that wer gone did use  
To reely wi' she in ther high-heel shoes.

*dance reels*

Ah! an' how she did like var to deck wi' red  
Holly-berries the winder an' wold clock's head,  
An' the clavy wi' boughs o' some bright green leaves.  
An' to miake tuoast an' yale upon Chris'mas eves,  
But she's now droo griace,  
In a better pliace.

*window*

*mantelpiece*

*ale*

*through*

Though we'll never vargit her, poor soul, nor loose  
Gramfer's token ov hiair nar her weddèn shoes.

*forget, lose*

*nor*

ən ʃi:d lʊk ən smə:l  
ət ə:uər de:nsən (h)wə:l  
ʃi: dɪd tɛl hə:u (h)ər frɛn(d)z ðət wər ɡɒn dɪd ju:z  
tə ri:li wi ʃi: ɪn ðər hə:hi:l ʃu:z

a: ən hə:u ʃi: dɪd lə:ɪk vər tə de:k wi rɛd  
hʊlɪberɪz ðə wɪndər ən (w)uəld klɒks hɛd  
ən ðə klavi wi bə:uz ə səm brɔ:ɪt grɪ:n lɪvz  
ən tə mʃɛk tuəst ən jɛl əpɒn krɪsməs i:vz  
bət ʃi:z nə:u dru: ɡrɪɛs  
ɪn ə bɛtər plʃɛs

ðo: wi:l nəvər vɑ:ɡɪt hər pu(:)ər so:l nər lu:z  
ɡrɑmfɛrz to:kən əv hjɛər nɑr (h)ər wɛdən ʃu:z

## ZUNSHEEN IN THE WINTER



*sunshine*

THE winter clouds that long did hide  
The zun, be al a-blow'd azide,  
An' in the light, noo longer dim,  
Da sheen the ivy that da clim  
The tower's zide an' elem's stim;  
    An' holmen bushes, in between  
    The leafless *th*arns, be bright an' green,  
    To zunsheen o' the winter.

*shine, climb  
trunk (stem)  
holly  
thorns*

The trees that eesterdae did twist  
In win's a-drèvèn ràin an' mist,  
Da now drow shiades out, long an' still;  
But roarèn watervals da vil  
Ther whirdlen pools below the hill,  
    Wher, wi' her pâil upon the stile,  
    A-gwâin a-milken *Jeän* da smile  
    To zunsheen o' the winter.

*yesterday  
winds driving  
throw  
fill  
whirling  
going*

The birds da shiake, wi' plâysome skips,  
The ràin draps off the bushes' tips,  
A-cherripèn wi' merry sound;  
While down below, upon the ground,  
The wind da whirdle round an' round  
    So softly; that the dae da seem  
    Muore lik' a zummer in a dream  
    Than zunsheen in the winter.

*chirruping  
whirl*

The wold vo'ke now da meet abroad  
An' tell o' winters tha've a-know'd;

*old folk, outside*

ʒʌŋʃi:n in ðə wɪntər

ðə wɪntər klə:udz ðət lɒŋ dɪd hæ:ɪd  
ðə ʒʌŋ bi: aɪ əbro:d əzə:ɪd  
ən in ðə læ:ɪt nu: lɒŋgər dɪm  
də ʃi:n ði ə:ɪvi ðət də klɪm  
ðə tə:uərz zə:ɪd ən eləmz stɪm  
ən ho:mən bu:ʃɪz in bɪtwɪn  
ðə li:flɪs ða:rnz bi: brə:ɪt ən grɪ:n  
tə ʒʌŋʃi:n ə ðə wɪntər

ðə tri:z ðət i:stərde: dɪd twɪst  
ɪn wɪnz ədrevən ræɪn ən mɪst  
də nə:u dro: ʃjɛdz ə:ʊt lɒŋ ən stɪl  
bət ruərən wə:tərvaɪlz də vɪl  
ðər (h)wə:rdlən pu:lz bɪlo: ðə hɪl  
(h)wər wi (h)ər pæɪl əpən ðə stə:ɪl  
əgwæɪn ə mɪlkən dʒi:ən də smə:ɪl  
tə ʒʌŋʃi:n ə ðə wɪntər

ðə bæ:rdz də ʃjɛk wi plæɪsəm skɪps  
ðə ræɪn draps ɒf ðə bu:ʃɪz tɪps  
ətʃerɪpən wi məri sə:ʊn(d)  
(h)wə:ɪl də:ʊn bɪlo: əpən ðə grə:ʊn(d)  
ðə wɪn(d) də (h)wə:rdəl rə:ʊn(d) ən rə:ʊn(d)  
sə sɒfli ðət ðə de: də si:m  
muər lɪk ə ʒʌmər ɪn ə dri:m  
ðən ʒʌŋʃi:n ɪn ðə wɪntər

ðə (w)uəld vɔ:k nə:u də mi(:)t əbro:d  
ən tel ə wɪntərz ðe:v əno:d

When snow wer long upon the groun',  
Ar floods broke al the brudges down,  
Ar wind unheal'd a hafe the town:

*or, bridges  
uncovered (blew the rooves off), half*

The tiales o' wold times long agone,  
But ever dear to *think* upon,  
The zunsheen o' ther winter.

Var now to thēy noo brook can run,  
Noo hill can fiace the winter zun,  
Noo leaves can val, noo flow'rs can fiade,  
Noo snow can hide the grasses bliade,  
Noo vrost can whiten in the shiade,  
Noo dae can come, but what da bring  
To mind agen ther yerly spring,  
That's now a-turn'd to winter.

*for*

*fall*

*frost*

*early*

(h)wɛn snɔː wɚ lɔŋ əpɔn ðə grəːun  
ar flɑdz brɔːk aːl ðə brʌdʒɪz dəːun  
ar wɪn(d) ʌnhɪːld ə heɪf ðə təːun  
ðə tʃɛlz ə (w)uəld təːɪmz lɔŋ əpɔn  
bət evər diər tə ðɪŋk əpɔn  
ðə zʌŋʃiːn ə ðər wɪntər

var nəːu tə ðeː nuː brʊk kən rʌn  
nuː hɪl kən fʃɛs ðə wɪntər zʌn  
nuː liːvz kən vaɪl nuː fləːuərz kən fʃɛd  
nuː snɔː kən həːɪd ðə grɑːsɪz blɛd  
nuː vrɔst kən (h)wəːɪtən ɪn ðə ʃɛd  
nuː deː kən kʌm bət (h)wɔt də brɪŋ  
tə məːɪn(d) əgən ðər jɛːrli sprɪŋ  
ðəts nəːu ətəːrɪnd tə wɪntər



## THE WEEPÈN LIADY



WHEN liate o' nights, upon the green  
By *thik* wold house, the moon da sheen, *that old, shine*  
A liady there, a-hangen low  
Her head 's a-wakèn to an' fro *walking*  
In robes so white 's the driven snow;  
Wi' oon yarm down, while oon da rest *arm*  
Al lily-white upon the breast  
O' *thik* poor weepèn liady.

The curdlen win' an' whislen squall *curling*  
Da shiake the ivy by the wall,  
An' miake the plyèn tree-tops rock,  
But never ruffle her white frock,  
An' slammen door an' rottlen lock *rattling*  
That in *thik* empty house da sound  
Da never seem to miake look round  
*Thik* downcast weepèn liady.

A liady, as the tiale da goo,  
That oonce liv'd there, an' lov'd too true,  
Wer by a young man cast azide  
A mother sad, but not a bride;  
An' then her fāther in his pride  
An' anger offer'd oon o' two  
Vull bitter *things* to undergoo *full*  
To *thik* poor weepèn liady.

That she herzuf shood leäve his door *herself*  
To darken it agen noo muore;

ðə wi:pən ljɛdi

(h)wɛn ljet ə nə:ɪts əpɒn ðə grɪn  
b(ə:)ɪ ðɪk (w)uəld hæ:us ðə mu:n də ʃɪn  
ə ljɛdi ðeər əhaŋən lə:  
(h)ər hɛdz əwɛ:kən tu ən fro:  
ɪn rɔ:bz sə (h)wɛ:ɪts ðə drɪvən snə:  
wi (w)u:n jɑ:ɪn də:un (h)wə:ɪl (w)u:n də rɛst  
ɑ:l lɪli (h)wə:ɪt əpɒn ðə brɛst  
ə ðɪk pu(:)ər wi:pən ljɛdi

ðə kɛ:ɪdlən wɪn ən (h)wɪslən skwa:ɪl  
də ʃjek ði ə:ɪvi b(ə:)ɪ ðə wɑ:l  
ən mjɛk ðə plə:ɪən trɪ:tɒps rɒk  
bət nəvər rɒfəl (h)ər (h)wə:ɪt frɒk  
ən slɑ:mən duər ən rɒtlən lɒk  
ðət ɪn ðɪk ɛm(p)ti hæ:us də sə:un(d)  
də nəvər si(:)m tə mjɛk luk rə:un(d)  
ðɪk də:unkɑ:st wi:pən ljɛdi

ə ljɛdi əz ðə tjɛl də gu:  
ðət (w)u:nz lɪvd ðeər ən lɒvd tu: tru:  
wər b(ə:)ɪ ə jɒŋ mɑ:n kɑ:st əzə:ɪd  
ə mɒðər sɑd bət nɒt ə brə:ɪd  
ən ðɛn (h)ər fɛ:ðər ɪn (h)ɪz prə:ɪd  
ən ʌŋgər ɒfərd (w)u:n ə tu:  
vɒl bɪtər ðɪŋz tu ʌndərgu:  
tə ðɪk pu(:)ər wi:pən ljɛdi

ðət ʃi: (h)ərzɒf ʃʊd liəv (h)ɪz duər  
tə dɑ:rkən ɪt əgɛn nu: muər

Ar that her little plâysome chile,  
A-zent awoy a thousand mile  
Shood never meet her eyes to smile,  
    An' plây agen, till she in shiame  
    Shood die an' læve a tarnish'd niame,  
        A sad varsiaken liady.

*or, child*

*forsaken*

“Let me be lost,” she cried, “the while”  
“I do but know var my poor chile;”  
An' left the huome ov al her pride  
To wander droo the wordle wide,  
Wi' grief that vew but she ha' tried:  
    An' lik' a flow'r a blow ha' broke  
    She wither'd wi' *thik* deadly stroke,  
        An' died a weepèn liady.

*know my poor child is all right*

*through, world*

*few*

An' she da keep a-comen on  
To zee *thik* fāther dead an' gone,  
As if her soul could have noo rest  
Avore her teary cheäk 's a-prest  
By his vargivèn kiss: zoo blest  
    Be they that can but live in love,  
    An' vine a pliace o' rest above  
        Unlik' the weepèn liady.

*forgiving*

*find*

ar ðæt (h)ər litəl plæisəm tʃə:l  
əzɛnt əwə:ɪ ə θə:uzən(d) mə:l  
ʃʊd nəvər mi(:)t (h)ər ə:ɪz tə smə:l  
ən plæɪ agen tɪl ʃi: ɪn ʃjɛm  
ʃʊd də:ɪ ən liəv ə tɑ:rniʃt njɛm  
ə sad vɑ:ʃjɛkən lʃɛdi

let mi: bi: lɒst ʃi: kræ:ɪd ðə (h)wə:l  
ə:ɪ du: bət no: vər mə:ɪ pu(:)ər tʃə:l  
ən lɛft ðə huəm əv a:l (h)ər præ:ɪd  
tə wɒndər dru: ðə wə:ɪrdəl wə:ɪd  
wi grɪ:f ðæt vju: bət ʃi: hɑ træ:ɪd  
ən lɪk ə flə:uər ə blɔ: hɑ brɔ:k  
ʃi: wɪðərd wi ðɪk dɛdli strɔ:k  
ən də:ɪd ə wi:pən lʃɛdi

ən ʃi: də ki(:)p əkʌmən ɒn  
tə zi: ðɪk fɛ:ðər dɛd ən ɡɒn  
əz ɪf (h)ər so:l kʊd hɑv nu: rɛst  
əvuər (h)ər tiəri tʃiəks əprest  
b(ə:)ɪ (h)ɪz vɑrgɪvən kɪs zu: blɛst  
bi: ðe: ðæt kɑn bət lɪv ɪn lʌv  
ən və:m ə pljɛs ə rɛst əbʌv  
ʌnlɪk ðə wi:pən lʃɛdi

THE HAPPY DAES WHEN I WER YOUNG



THE happy daes when I wer young!  
 Tha had noo ho, tha lāfe'd an' zung: *care, laughed*  
 The mâid wer merry by her cow,  
 The man wer merry wi' his plough.  
 Tha' tāk'd 'ithin door an' 'ithout, *talked*  
 But not o' what's a-tā'k'd about  
 By many now; that to despise  
 The lā's o' GOD an' man is wise. *laws*  
 Wi' daely health an' daely bread,  
 An' thatch above ther shelter'd head,  
 Tha had noo spitevul hearts to yache *ache*  
 An' kip the'r viry eyes awiake. *keep, fiery*  
 O grassy meäd, an' woody nook,  
 An' waters o' the windèn brook,  
 A-runnen on vrom when the sky  
 Begun to rāin till seas be dry;—  
 An' hills a-stannen on while al *standing*  
 The works o' man da rise an' val;— *fall*  
 An' trees the toddlen chile da vind *child, find*  
 An' live, an' die, an' leāve behind.  
 Oh! speak to martals an' unvuold *mortals, unfold*  
 The peace an' jây o' times o' wold: *old*  
 Ar tell if you can vine a tongue. *or, find*  
 O' happy daes when I wer young.

Vrom where wer al this venom brought,  
 To put out hope an' pwison *poison* *thought?*  
 Clear brook, thy water cooden bring *couldn't*  
 Sich pwison vrom thy rocky spring:  
 An' did it come in zummer blights  
 Ar riavèn starms o' winter nights? *or raving storms*

ðə hapi de:z (h)wɛn ə:ɪ wər jʌŋ

ðə hapi de:z (h)wɛn ə:ɪ wər jʌŋ  
ðe: had nu: ho: ðe: le:ft ən zʌŋ  
ðə məɪd wər mɛri b(ə):ɪ (h)ər kə:u  
ðə man wər mɛri wi (h)ɪz plə:u  
ðe: tɛ:kt ɪðɪn duər ən ɪðə:ut  
bət nʌt ə (h)wɒts ətɛ:kt əbə:ut  
b(ə):ɪ mɛni nə:u ðat tə dɪspə:ɪz  
ðə le:z ə ɡɒd ən man ɪz wə:ɪz  
wi de:li hɛlθ ən de:li brɛd  
ən ðatʃ əbʌv ðər ʃɛltərd hɛd  
ðe: had nu: spə:ɪtvʊl hɑ:rts tə jɛk  
ən kɪp ðər və:ɪəri ə:ɪz əwʃjɛk  
o: ɡrɑ:sɪ miəd ən wʊdi nʊk  
ən wɔ:tərz ə ðə wə:m(d)ən brʊk  
ərənən ɒn vrəm (h)wɛn ðə skə:ɪ  
bɪɡʌn tə ræɪn tɪl si:z bi: drə:ɪ  
ən hɪlz əstənən ɒn (h)wə:ɪl a:l  
ðə wɛ:ɪks ə man də rə:ɪz ən va:l  
ən tri:z ðə tɒdlən tʃə:ɪl də wə:m(d)  
ən lɪv ən də:ɪ ən liəv bihə:m(d)  
o: spi:k tə mɑ:rtəlz ən ʌnvuəld  
ðə pi:s ən dzæ:ɪ ə tə:ɪmz ə (w)uəld  
ər tɛl ɪf ju: kən və:ɪn ə tʌŋ  
ə hapi de:z (h)wɛn ə:ɪ wər jʌŋ

vrəm (h)wɛər wər a:l ðɪs venəm brɔ:t  
tə pʌt ə:ut ho:p ən pʊwə:ɪzən ðɔ:t  
kliər brʊk ðə:ɪ wɔ:tər kudən brɪŋ  
sɪtʃ pʊwə:ɪzən vrəm ðə:ɪ rɒki sprɪŋ  
ən dɪd ɪt kʌm ɪn zʌmər blə:ɪts  
ər rjɛvən stɑ:ɪmz ə wɪntər nə:ɪts

Ar in the cloud, an' viry stroke  
O' thunder that da split the woak?

*or, fiery*

O valley dear, I wish that I  
'D a-liv'd in farmer times to die  
Wi' al the happy souls that trod  
Thy turf in peace, an' died to GOD.  
Ar gone wi' tha that lāf'd an' zung  
In happy daes, when I wer young.

*former*

*those, laughed*

ar in ðə klə:ud ən və:iəri stro:k  
ə θʌndər ðət də splɪt ðə (w)uək

o: vali diər ə:i wɪʃ ðət ə:i  
d əlɪvd in fɑ:rmər tə:mz tə də:i  
wi a:l ðə hapi so:lz ðət trʊd  
ðə:i tə:ɪf in pi:s ən də:ɪd tə gʊd  
ar gʊn wi ðe: ðət le:ft ən zʌŋ  
ɪn hapi de:z (h)wen ə:i wər jʌŋ



IN THE STILLNESS O' THE NIGHT



Ov al the housen o' the pliace

Ther's oone wher I da like to cal

*call*

By dae ar night the best ov al,

*or*

To zee my Fanny's smilèn fiace;

An' *ther* the stiately trees da grow,

A-rockèn as the win' da blow,

While she da sweetly sleep below,

In the stillness o' the night.

An' *ther*, at evemen, I da goo

*evening*

A-hoppèn auver ghiates an' bars,

*over*

By twinklen light o' winter stars,

When snow da clumper to my shoe;

*stick in lumps*

An' zometimes we da slily catch

A chat an ouer upon stratch,

*an hour at a time*

An' piart wi' whispers at the hatch

*wicket-gate*

In the stillness o' the night.

An' zometimes she da goo to zome

Young nâighbours' housen down about

The pliace, an' I da vine it out

*find*

An' goo ther too to zee her huome.

An' I da wish a vield a mile,

As she da sweetly chat an' smile,

Along the drove, or at the stile,

*lane between hedges*

In the stillness o' the night.

m ðə stɪlnɪs ə ðə nə:ɪt

əv a:l ðə hæ:uzən ə ðə plʃəs

ðərz (w)u:n (h)wər ə:ɪ də lə:ɪk tə ka:l

b(ə):ɪ de: ar nə:ɪt ðə best əv a:l

tə zi: mə:ɪ fənɪz smə:ɪlən fʃəs

ən ðər ðə stʃetli tri:z də gro:

ərɒkən az ðə wɪn də blə:

(h)wə:ɪl ʃi: də swi(:)tli sli:p bɪlə:

m ðə stɪlnɪs ə ðə nə:ɪt

ən ðər ət i:vmen ə:ɪ də gu:

əhʊpən ɔ:vər gʃets ən bærz

b(ə):ɪ twɪŋklən lə:ɪt ə wɪntər stærz

(h)wɛn sno: də klampər tə mə:ɪ ʃu:

ən zʌmtə:ɪmz wi: də slə:ɪli kætʃ

ə tʃæt ən ə:uər əpən strætʃ

ən pʃærɪt wi (h)wɪspərz ət ðə hætʃ

m ðə stɪlnɪs ə ðə nə:ɪt

ən zʌmtə:ɪmz ʃi: də gu: tə zʌm

ʃʌŋ næɪbərz hæ:uzən də:ʊn əbə:ʊt

ðə plʃəs ən ə:ɪ də və:m ɪt əʊt

ən gu: ðər tu: tə zi: (h)ər huəm

ən ə:ɪ də wɪʃ ə vi:l(d) ə mə:ɪl

əz ʃi: də swi(:)tli tʃæt ən smə:ɪl

ələŋ ðə dro:v ar at ðə stə:ɪl

m ðə stɪlnɪs ə ðə nə:ɪt

## THE SETTLE AN' THE GIRT WOOD VIRE



*great wood fire*

AH! nâighbour Jahn, zince I an' you

Wer youngsters, ev'ry *thing* is new.

My fâther's vires wer miade o' logs

*fires*

O' clift-wood down upon the dogs,

*cleft wood, andirons*

In our girt vier-pliance, so wide

That ya mid drêve a cart inside;

*might drive*

An' big an' little mid zit down

At buoth zides, an' bevore, al roun'.

An' up in chimley tha did hitch

The zalt-box an' the biacon-vlitch.

*bacon flitch*

An' when I wer a-zittèn, I

Cou'd zee al up into the sky,

An' watch the smoke goo vrom the vier

Al up an' out o' tun an' higher.

*chimney-top†*

An' ther wer biacon up 'pon rack,

An' pliates to eat it up 'pon tack:

*shelf*

An' roun' the wals were yarbs a-stowed

*herbs*

In piapern bags, an' blathers blowed;

*paper, bladders*

An' jist above the clavy buoard

*mantelpiece*

Wer fâther's spurs, an' gun, an' sword;

An' ther wer then our girtest pride

The settle, by the vier zide.

Ah! Gi'e me, ef I wer a squier,

*give, if*

The settle an' the girt wood vier.

But now tha've wall'd al up with bricks

The vier pliance var dogs an' sticks,

*for*

An' only left a little hole

Jist var a little griate o' coal,

So smâl that only twos or drees

*threes*

Can jist push in an' warm ther knees.

ðə setəl ən ðə gə:rt wud və:iər

a: nærbər dʒən zɪns ə:ɪ ən ju:  
wər ʃʌŋstərz evri ðɪŋ ɪz nju:  
mə:ɪ fe:ðərz və:i:ərz wər mjed ə lɒgz  
ə klɪftwud də:un əpən ðə dɒgz  
ɪn ə:uər gə:rt və:i:ərljɛs so: wə:ɪd  
ðət jə mɪd drev ə kɑ:rt ɪnsə:ɪd  
ən bɪg ən lɪtəl mɪd zɪt də:un  
ət buəd zə:ɪdz ən bɪvuər a:l rə:un  
ən ʌp ɪn tʃɪmli ðe: dɪd hɪtʃ  
ðə zɒltbɒks ən ðə bʃekən vlɪtʃ  
ən (h)wen ə:ɪ wər əzɪtən ə:ɪ  
kud zɪ: a:l ʌp ɪntə ðə skə:ɪ  
ən wɒtʃ ðə smɔ:k gu: vrəm ðə və:i:ər  
a:l ʌp ən ə:ut ə tʌn ən hə:i:ər  
ən ðər wər bʃekən ʌp pən ræk  
ən pljɛts tu ɪ:t ɪt ʌp pən tak  
ən rə:un ðə wɑ:lz wər ʃɑ:rbz əsto:d  
ɪn pʃepərɪn bægz ən blæðərz blɔ:d  
ən dʒɪst əbʌv ðə klævi buərd  
wər fe:ðərz spə:ɪz ən glæn ən suərd  
ən ðər wər ðen ə:uər gə:rtɪst prə:ɪd  
ðə setəl b(ə):ɪ ðə və:i:ər zə:ɪd  
a: ɡɪ: mɪ: ef ə:ɪ wər ə skwə:i:ər  
ðə setəl ən ðə gə:rt wud və:i:ər

bət nə:u ðe:v wɑ:lɪd a:l ʌp wɪ(ð) brɪks  
ðə və:i:ər pljɛs vər dɒgz ən strɪks  
ən ɔ:nli leɪt ə lɪtəl ho:l  
dʒɪst vər ə lɪtəl ɡrɪjɛt ə kɔ:l  
so: smɑ:l ðət ɔ:nli tu:z ər dri:z  
kən dʒɪst pʊʃ ɪn ən wɑ:ɪm ðər nɪ:z

An' then the carpets tha da use  
Bēn't fit to tread wi' ouer shoes;  
An' chairs an' sopher be so neat  
Ya mossen use em var a seat:  
Tha be so fine that tha mus' pliace  
Al auver 'em an' outside kiase,  
An' then the cover when 'tis on  
Is still too fine to loll upon.

*sophas  
mustn't*

*over, case*

Ah! Gi'e me, ef I wer a squier,  
The settle an' the girt wood vier.

Carpets indeed! Ya cou'den hurt  
The stuone vlou'r wi' a little dirt,  
Var what wer brōte in by the men,  
The women soon mopped out agen.  
Zoo we did come out o' the muire  
An' wā'ke in straight avore the vier.  
But now, when oone da come to door,  
Why 'e mus' work an hour avore  
'E's scriaped an' rubb'd, an' cleän, an' fit  
To goo in where 'is wife da zit.  
An' then ef 'e shou'd have a whiff  
O' bakky there, ther'd be a miff:  
'E cānt smoke there, var smoke woont go  
Into the little nasty flue.

*floor  
brought*

*mire  
walk*

*tobacco, quarrel*

Ah! Gi'e me, ef I wer a squier,  
The settle an' the girt wood vier.

ən ðen ðə kɑ:rpɪts ðe: də ju:z  
be:nt fɪt tə tɹed wi əuər fu:z  
ən tʃeərz ən so:fərz bi: sə ni:t  
jə mɒsən ju:z əm vər ə sɪt  
ðe: bi: sə fə:m ðæt ðe: mæs pljɛs  
aɪ ə:vər əm ən əʊtsə:ɪd kjɛs  
ən ðen ðə kʌvər (h)wen tɪz ɒn  
ɪz stɪl tu: fə:m tə ləl əpɒn  
a: gi: mi: ef ə:ɪ wər ə skwə:ɪər  
ðə setəl ən ðə gə:rt wud və:ɪər

kɑ:rpɪts ɪndi:d jə kudən hɔ:rt  
ðə stuən vluer wi ə lɪtəl də:rt  
vər (h)wɒt wər bro:t ɪn b(ə:)ɪ ðə men  
ðə wʊmɪn su:n mɒpt əʊt əgen  
zu: wi: dɪd kʌm əʊt ə ðə muə:ɪər  
ən we:k ɪn stræt əvuər ðə və:ɪər  
bət nə:u (h)wen (w)u:n də kʌm tə duər  
(h)wə:ɪ ə mæs wə:rk ən ə:uər əvuər  
əz skrjɛpt ən rʌbd ən kliən ən fɪt  
tə gu: ɪn (h)wər ɪz wə:ɪf də zɪt  
ən ðen ef ə ʃʊd hæv ə (h)wɪf  
ə baki ðeər ðərd bi: ə mɪf  
ə ke:nt smo:k ðeər vər smo:k wu(:)nt gu:  
ɪntə ðə lɪtəl nɑ:sti flu:  
a: gi: mi: ef ə:ɪ wər ə skwə:ɪər  
ðə setəl ən ðə gə:rt wud və:ɪər

## THE CARTER



I BE the carter o' the farm:

I be so happy ev'ry where,  
Wi' my long whip *at/birt* my yarm,  
As ef I carr'd a sceptre there.

*across*  
*if, carried*

An' I da hal in al the crops,  
An' I da bring in vuzz vrom down,  
An' I da goo var wood to copse,  
An' I da car the strāe to town.

*haul*  
*furze*  
*for*  
*carry, straw*

When I da goo var lime, ar bring  
Huome coal ar cider wi' my team,  
Then I da smack my whip an' zing  
While al ther bells da sweetly cheeme.

*or*  
*chime*

An' I da zee the wordle too:  
Var zometimes I mid be upon  
A hill, an' in an hour ar zoo,  
Why I be two miles vurder on.

*world*  
*further*

An' I da always know the pliace  
To gi'e the hosses breath, ar drug;  
An' ev'ry hoss da know my fiace,  
An' mind my *'mbether ho an' wbug*.

*drag (pause with cart braked)†*  
*come this way†, move to the right†*

An' when the hâymiakers da ride  
Vrom veel in zummer wi' ther prongs,  
I got a score o'm zide by zide  
Upon the riaves a-zingèn zongs.

*field, pitchforks*  
*of them*  
*side-extensions†*

ðə kɑ:rtər

ə:ɪ bi: ðə kɑ:rtər ə ðə fɑ:rm  
ə:ɪ bi: sə hɑ:pɪ ɛvri (h)wɛər  
wi mə:ɪ lɒŋ (h)wɪp əðə:rt mə:ɪ jɑ:rm  
əz ɛf ə:ɪ kɑ:rd ə səptər ðɛər

ən ə:ɪ də ha:l ɪn a:l ðə krɒps  
ən ə:ɪ də brɪŋ ɪn vʌz vrəm də:ʊn  
ən ə:ɪ də gu: vər wʊd tə kɒps  
ən ə:ɪ də kɑ:r ðə stre:tə tə:ʊn

(h)wɛn ə:ɪ də gu: vər lə:ɪm ɑr brɪŋ  
huəm kɔ:l ər sə:ɪdər wi mə:ɪ tɪ:m  
ðɛn ə:ɪ də smɑk mə:ɪ (h)wɪp ən zɪŋ  
(h)wə:ɪl a:l ðər bɛlz də swi(:)tli tʃi:m

ən ə:ɪ də zi: ðə wɔ:rdəl tu:  
vər zʌmtə:ɪmz ə:ɪ mɪd bi: əpən  
ə hɪl ən ɪn ən ə:uər ər zu:  
(h)wə:ɪ ə:ɪ bi: tu: mə:ɪlz vɔ:rdər ɒn

ən ə:ɪ də ɑ:lwe:z nɔ: ðə pljɛs  
tə ɡɪ: ðə hɒsɪz brɛθ ər drʌɡ  
ən ɛvri hɒs də nɔ: mə:ɪ fjɛs  
ən mə:ɪn(d) mə:ɪ mɛðər ho: ən (h)wʌɡ

ən (h)wɛn ðə hæɪmjekərz də rə:ɪd  
vrəm vi:l ɪn zʌmər wi ðər prɒŋz  
ə:ɪ ɡɒt ə skuər ɔ:m zə:ɪd b(ə):ɪ zə:ɪd  
əpən ðə rjɛvz əzɪŋən zɒŋz



An' when the vrost da vreeze the streams,  
An' oves wi' icicles be hung,  
My pantèn hosses' breath da steam  
Out in the groun' a-carrèn dung.

*frost, freeze*  
*eaves*

*field, carrying*

An' mine's the waggon var a luoad,  
An' mine be luoads to cut a rout;  
But I don't vind a routy ruoad  
Wher my team cooden pull 'em out.

*rut*  
*find*  
*couldn't*

A zull is nothèn when da come  
Behine ther lags, an' thā da tiake  
A roller as thā wou'd a drum,  
An' harras as thā wou'd a riake.

*plough*  
*legs, they*  
*harrow*

I be the carter o' the farm:  
I be so happy ev'ry where,  
Wi' my long whip a**th**irt my yarm,  
As ef I carr'd a sceptre there.

ən (h)wen ðə vrɒst də vri:z ðə stri:mz  
ən ɔ:vz wi ə:nsɪkəlz bi: hʌŋ  
mə:i pʌntən hʊsɪz brɛθ də sti:m  
ə:ʊt ɪn ðə grə:ʊn əkərən dʌŋ

ən mə:i:nz ðə wʌgən vər ə luəd  
ən mə:i:n bi: luədz tə kʌt ə rə:ʊt  
bət ə:i dɔ:nt və:m(d) ə rə:ʊti ruəd  
(h)wər mə:i ti:m kʊdən pʊl əm ə:ʊt

ə zʌl ɪz nʌθən (h)wen də kʌm  
bihə:m ðər lʌgz ən ðe: də tʃek  
ə rɔ:lər əz ðe: wʊd ə drʌm  
ən hərəz əz ðe: wʊd ə rʃek

ə:i bi: ðə kɑ:rtər ə ðə fɑ:rm  
ə:i bi: sə hʌpi evri (h)wɛər  
wi mə:i lʊŋ (h)wɪp əðə:rt mə:i jɑ:rm  
əz ef ə:i kɑ:rd ə septər ðeər

## CHRISTMAS INVITATION



COME down to marra night, an' mind *tomorrow*  
Don't leäve thy fiddle-bag behind.  
We'll shiake a lag an' drink a cup *leg*  
O' yal to kip wold Chris'mas up. *ale, keep*

An' let thy sister tiake thy yarm, *arm*  
The wā'k woont do 'er any harm: *walk*  
Ther's noo dirt now to spwile her frock, *spoil*  
Var 'tis a-vroze so hard's a rock. *for, frozen*

Ther bēn't noo stranngers that 'ull come,  
But only a vew nâighbours: zome *few*  
Vrom *Stowe*, an' *Combe*, an' two ar dree *or three*  
Vrom uncles up at *Rookery*.

An' thee woot vine a ruozy fiace, *will find*  
An' pair ov eyes so black as sloos, *sloes*  
The pirtiest oones in al the pliace. *prettiest*  
I'm sure I needen tell thee whose. *needn't*

We got a back bran', dree girt logs *brand (log)†, three great*  
So much as dree ov us can car: *carry*  
We'll put 'em up *athirt* the dogs, *across the andirons*  
An' miake a vier to the bar, *fire*

An' ev'ry oone wull tell his tiale,  
An' ev'ry oone wull zing his zong,  
An' ev'ry oone wull drink his yal,  
To love an' frien'ship al night long.

## krisməs invitæifən

kʌm də:un tə mɑrə nə:ɪt ən mə:m(d)  
do:nt liəv ðə:ɪ fɪdəlbɑg bihə:m(d)  
wi:l fʃjek ə lag ən driŋk ə kʌp  
ə jəl tə kɪp (w)uəld krisməs ʌp

ən let ðə:ɪ sistər tʃjek ðə:ɪ jɑ:rm  
ðə wɛ:k wu(:)nt du: ər eni hɑ:rm  
ðərz nu: də:rt nə:u tə spwə:ɪl (h)ər frɒk  
vɑr tɪz əvrɔ:z sə hɑ:rdz ə rɒk

ðər be:nt nu: strændzərz ðæt ul kʌm  
bət ɔ:nli ə vju: nə:ɪbərz zʌm  
vrəm stɔ: ən ku:m ən tu: ər dri:  
vrəm ʌnkəlz ʌp ət rɒkəri

ən ði: wʊt və:m ə ruəzi fʃes  
ən pɛər əv ə:ɪz sə blak əz slu:z  
ðə pə:tiɪst (w)u:nz ɪn a:l ðə plʃes  
ə:m fju(:)ər ə:ɪ ni:dən tel ði: hu:z

wi: gʊt ə bɑk brɑn dri: gə:rt lɒgz  
sə mʌtʃ əz dri: əv əs kən kɑ:r  
wi:l pʌt əm ʌp əðə:rt ðə dɒgz  
ən mjek ə və:ɪər tə ðə bɑ:r

ən evri (w)u:n wʊl tel (h)ɪz tʃjel  
ən evri (w)u:n wʊl zɪŋ (h)ɪz zɒŋ  
ən evri (w)u:n wʊl driŋk (h)ɪz jəl  
tə lʌv ən frɛnʃɪp a:l nə:ɪt lɒŋ

We'll snap the tongs, we'll have a bal,  
We'll shiake the house, we'll rise the ruf,  
We'll romp an' miake the mâidens squal,  
A catchèn ò'm at bline-man's buff.

*play musical chairs†*  
*raise the roof*

*blind-man's*

Zoo come to marra night, an' mind  
Don't leäve thy fiddle-bag behind:  
Well shiake a lag, and drink a cup  
O' yal to kip wold Chris'mas up.

wi:l snap ðə tɒŋz wi:l hav ə ba:l  
wi:l ʃjɛk ðə hɔ:ʊs wi:l rə:ɪz ðə rʌf  
wi:l rɒmp ən mjɛk ðə məɪdɒnz skwa:l  
ə kʌtʃən o:m ət blə:ɪnmənz bʌf

zu: kʌm tə mərə nə:ɪt ən mə:m(d)  
do:nt liəv ðə:ɪ fɪdəlbag bihə:m(d)  
wi:l ʃjɛk ə lag ən(d) drɪŋk ə kʌp  
ə jɛl tə kɪp (w)uəld krɪsməs ʌp

## KEEPÈN UP O' CHRIS'MAS



AN' zoo ya didden come <i>athirt</i>	<i>so you didn't come across</i>
To have zome fun laste night. How wer't?	<i>was it</i>
Var we'd a-work'd wi' al our might,	<i>for</i>
To scour the iron <i>things</i> up bright;	<i>through</i>
An brush'd an' scrubb'd the house al droo,	<i>brought, log†, block</i>
An' brote in var a brand, a plock	<i>mounting-block</i>
O' wood so big's an uppenstock,	
An' hung a bough o' misseltoo,	
An' ax'd a merry friend ar too,	<i>asked, or two</i>
To keepèn up o' Chris'mas.	

An' ther wer wold an' young; an' <i>Bill</i>	<i>old</i>
Soon ā'ter dark stā'k'd up vrom mill,	<i>after, stalked</i>
An' when 'e wer a-comen near	
'E whissled loud var I to hear;	
An' roun' my head my frock I roll'd,	
An' stood in archet like a post,	<i>orchard</i>
To miake en <i>think</i> I wer a ghost;	<i>him</i>
But he wer up to't, an' did scuold,	
To vine me stannen in the cuold,	<i>find</i>
A keepèn up o' Chris'mas.	

We plây'd at farfeits, an' we spun	<i>forfeits</i>
The trencher roun' an' miade sich fun!	
An' had a giame o' dree-kiard loo,	<i>three-card</i>
An' then begun to hunt the shoe.	
An' al the wold vo'ke zittèn near,	<i>folk sitting</i>
A-chattèn roun' the vier pliace,	<i>fireplace</i>
Did smile in oone another's fiace,	
An' shiake right han's wi' hearty cheer,	
An' let ther left han's spill ther beer,	
A keepèn up o' Chris'mas	

ki(:)pən ʌp ə krɪsməs

ən zu: jə dɪdən klɪm əðə:rt  
tə hav zəm flʌn lɛ:st nə:rt hæ:u wə:rt  
vər wi:d əwə:rkt wi a:l ə:uər mə:rt  
tə skə:ur ði ə:rən ðɪŋz ʌp brə:rt  
ən brʌft ən skrʌbd ðə hə:us a:l dru:  
ən brɔ:t ɪn vər ə brʌn(d) ə plɒk  
ə wud sə bɪgz ən ʌpənstɒk  
ən hʌŋ ə bæ:u ə mɪsɛltu:  
ən a:kst ə mɛrɪ frɛn(d) ər tu:  
tə ki(:)pən ʌp ə krɪsməs

ən ðər wər (w)uəld ən jʌŋ ən bɪl  
su:n ɛ:tər da:rk stɛ:kt ʌp vrəm mɪl  
ən (h)wɛn ə wər əklɪmən niər  
ə (h)wɪsəld lə:ud vər ə:ɪ tə hiər  
ən rə:un mə:ɪ hɛd mə:ɪ frɒk ə:ɪ rɔ:ld  
ən stʊd ɪn a:rtʃət lɪk ə pɔ:st  
tə mjɛk ən ðɪŋk ə:ɪ wər ə go:st  
bət hi: wər ʌp tu:t ən dɪd skuəld  
tə və:ɪn mi: stʌnən ɪn ðə kuəld  
ə ki(:)pən ʌp ə krɪsməs

wi: plæɪd ət fa:rftɪs ən wi: spʌn  
ðə trɛntʃər rə:un ən mjɛd sɪtʃ flʌ  
ən hʌd ə gʃɛm ə dri:kjɑ:rd lu:  
ən ðɛn bɪɡʌn tə hʌnt ðə fu:  
ən a:l ðə (w)uəld vɔ:k zɪtən niər  
ətʃatən rə:un ðə və:ɪər pljɛs  
dɪd smə:ɪl ɪn (w)u:n ənʌðərz fjes  
ən ʃjɛk rə:ɪt hʌnz wi hɑ:rtɪ tʃiər  
ən lɛt ðər lɛft hʌnz spɪl ðər biər  
ə ki(:)pən ʌp ə krɪsməs



## ZITTÈN OUT THE WOLD YEAR



WHY râin ar sheen, ar blow ar snow,

I zaid if I coo'd stan', Sō's,

I'd come var al a frind ar foe

To shiake ye by the han', Sō's;

An' spend, wi' kinsvo'ke near an' dear,

A happy evemen oonce a year,

A-zot wi' meth

Avore the heth

To zee the new year in, Sō's.

*sitting, old  
or shine  
souls (friends)  
friend*

*kinsfolk*

*evening*

*sat, mirth*

*hearth*

Ther's *Jim* an' *Tom* a-grow'd the size

O' men, girt lusty chaps, Sō's,

An' *Fanny*, wi' her sloo-black eyes,

Her mother's very daps, Sō's;

An' little *Bill* so brown's a nut,

An' *Poll*, a gigglen little slut,

I hope wull shoot

Another voot

The year that's comen in, Sō's.

*great  
sloe-black  
spitting image*

*foot*

An' ther, upon his mother's knee

So peert, da look about, Sō's,

The little oone ov al, to zee

His vust wold year goo out, Sō's.

An' zoo mid God bless al o's still,

Gwâin up ar down along the hill,

To mit in glee

Agen, to zee,

A happy new year in, Sō's.

*pert*

*first old  
so may, of us*

*going*

*meet*

zɪtən ə:ut ðə (w)uəld jɪər

(h)wəɪ ræm ər ʃi:n ar blə: ər snə:  
ə:ɪ zɛd ɪf ə:ɪ kʊd stæn sɔ:z  
ə:ɪd kʌm vər a:l ə frɪnd ər fə:  
tə ʃjɛk i: b(ə):ɪ ðə hæn sɔ:z  
ən spɛn(d) wi kɪnzvɔ:k nɪər ən diər  
ə hapi ɪ:vmən (w)u:ns ə jɪər  
əzət wi mɛθ  
əvuər ðə hɛθ  
tə zi: ðə nju: jɪər ɪn sɔ:z

ðɛrz dʒɪm ən tɒm əgrə:d ðə sə:ɪz  
ə mɛn gɛ:rt lʌsti tʃʌps sɔ:z  
ən fəni wi (h)ər slʊ:blak ə:ɪz  
(h)ər mʌðɛrz vɛri dʌps sɔ:z  
ən lɪtəl bɪl sə brə:ʊnz ə nʌt  
ən pɒl ə gɪglən lɪtəl slʌt  
ə:ɪ hɔ:p wʊl ʃʊt  
ənʌðər vʊt  
ðə jɪər ðɛts kʌmən ɪn sɔ:z

ən ðər əpɒn (h)ɪz mʌðɛrz ni:  
sə piərt də lʊk əbə:ut sɔ:z  
ðə lɪtəl (w)u:n əv a:l tə zi:  
(h)ɪz vʌst (w)uəld jɪər gu: ə:ut sɔ:z  
ən zu: mɪd gɒd bles a:l ɔ:s stɪl  
gʷæɪn ʌp ar də:ʊn əlɔŋ ðə hɪl  
tə mɪt ɪn gli:  
agen tə zi:  
ə hapi nju: jɪər ɪn sɔ:z

The wold clock's han' da softly stēal  
Up roun' the year's laste hour, Sō's  
Zoo let the han'-bells ring a pēal  
Lik' they a-hung in tow'r, Sō's.  
Here, here be two var *Tom*; an' two  
Var *Fanny*; an' a pair var you.  
We'll miake em swing,  
An' miake em ring  
The merry new year in, Sō's.

*for*

*Tom*, mind your time ther; you be wrong.  
Come, let your bells al sound, Sō's:  
A little cluoser *Poll*: ding, dong:  
Ther, now 'tis right al round, Sō's.  
The clock's a-strikkèn twelve, d'ye hear?  
Ting, ting; ding, dong: Farwell wold year;  
'Tis gone, tis gone;  
Goo on, goo on;  
An' ring the new oone in, Sō's.

*striking*

ðə (w)uəld klɒks han də sɒf(t)li ste:l  
ʌp rəʊn ðə jiərz le:st ə:uər so:z  
zu: let ðə hanbelz rɪŋ ə pe:l  
lɪk ðe: əhʌŋ ɪn tə:uər so:z  
hiər hiər bi: tu: vər tɒm ən tu:  
vər fəni ən ə peər vər ju:  
wi:l mjek əm swɪŋ  
ən mjek əm rɪŋ  
ðə meri nju: jiər ɪn so:z

tɒm mə:ɪn(d) jər tə:ɪm ðər ju: bi: rɒŋ  
kʌm let jər belz a:l sə:ʊn(d) so:z  
ə lɪtəl klʊəsər pɒl dɪŋ dɒŋ  
ðər nə:u tɪz rə:ɪt a:l rə:ʊn(d) so:z  
ðə klɒks əstri:kən twelv dʒi: hiər  
tɪŋ tɪŋ dɪŋ dɒŋ feərwe:l (w)uəld jiər  
tɪz ɡɒn tɪz ɡɒn  
ɡu: ɒn ɡu: ɒn  
ən rɪŋ ðə nju: (w)u:n ɪn so:z



(w)uæk wær gud in ʌf (w)u:ns

i:s nə:u miɔgəniz ðə gu:  
ən gud (w)uæld iŋɡliʃ (w)uæk wu(:)nt du:  
ə:ɪ wɪʃ vɔ:k a:lwe:z mið əvuərd  
hɔt mi:lz əpən ə (w)uækən buərd  
ə (w)uækən buərd dɪd tʃek mə:ɪ kʌp  
ən trɛntʃər a:l mə:ɪ grɔ:ən ʌp  
a: ə:ɪ də mə:m(d) ən ɪn ðə ha:l  
əri:tʃən a:l ələŋ ðə wa:l  
wi wi: ət fe:ðərz en(d) (h)wə:ɪl tʌðər  
dɪd tʃek ðə mə:ɪdənz wi ðər mʌðər  
ən (h)wə:ɪl ðə rə:ɪzən sti:m dɪd spred  
ɪn kə:rdlən klə:udz ʌp ɔ:vər hɛd  
ə:uər mə:uz dɪd wɑg ən tʌŋz dɪd rʌn  
tə mʃek ðə mə:ɪdənz lɛ:f ə fʌn

miɔgəni jə mʌsən brɑg  
ə ðət vər mʌðər wi ə rɑg  
ən drɑp ə bʊlɪks blʌd dɪd stæɪn  
ə:uər klɑvi tɪl ə hɑd ə græɪn  
sɔ: fə:ɪn miɔgəni b(ə):ɪ ðɪk  
(w)uæld buərd wʊd lʊk sə dʌlz ə brɪk  
ə (w)uækən bɛdstɛd blæk ən brɛ:ɪt  
dɪd tʃek mə:ɪ wiəri buənz ət nə:ɪt  
(h)wər ə:ɪ kʊd strɑtʃ ən rɔ:l əbə:ut  
ɪðə:ut mʌtʃ fiər ə va:lən ə:ut  
ən ʌp əbʌv mə:ɪ hɛd ə pjɛər  
əv ʌɡli hɛdz əkɑ:rvd dɪd stʃɛər  
ən grɪn əvuər ə brɛ:ɪt vʊl mu:n  
a:mɛst in ʌf tə frɛ:ɪtən (w)u:n

An' then we had var cuots an' frocks	<i>coats</i>
Woak cuoffers wi' ther rusty locks,	<i>chests</i>
An' niames in nâils, a-left behind	
By kinsvo'ke dead an' out o' mind,	<i>kinsfolk</i>
Zoo we did git on well enough	
Wi' <i>things</i> a-miade ov English stuff.	
But then, ya know, a woaken stick	
Wer cheap; var woaken trees wer thick.	
When poor wold Gramfer <i>Green</i> wer young,	<i>Grandpa</i>
'E zed a squerrel mid a sprung	<i>squirrel could have</i>
Along the dell vrom tree to tree,	
Vrom <i>Woodcomb</i> al the way to <i>Lea</i> ,	
An' woak wer al vo'ke did avuord	
Avore his time at bed ar buoard.	<i>or</i>

ən ðen wi: həd vər kuəts ən frɔks  
(w)uək kuəfərz wi ðər rʌsti lɔks  
ən nʃemz ɪn næɪlz ələft bihə:m(d)  
b(ə:)ɪ kɪnzvɔ:k dɛd ən ə:ut ə mə:m(d)  
zu: wi: dɪd grɪt ɒn wəl ɪnʌf  
wi ðɪŋz əmjəd əv ɪŋɡlɪʃ stʌf  
bət ðen jə nɔ: ə (w)uəkən stɪk  
wər tʃi:p vər (w)uəkən tri:z wər θɪk  
(h)wen pu(:)ər (w)uəld grɑmfər grɪ:n wər jʌŋ  
ə zɛd ə skwə:rəl mɪd ə sprʌŋ  
əlɒŋ ðə dɛl vrəm tri: tə tri:  
vrəm wʊdkəm a:l ðə wɛ: tə li:  
ən (w)uək wər a:l vɔ:k dɪd əvuəd  
əvuər (h)ɪz tə:m ət bɛd ər buəd



MIARY-ANN'S CHILE



MIARY-ANN wer aluone wi' her biaby in yarms,  
In her house wi' the trees auver head,  
Var her husban' wer out in the night an' the starm  
In his bizness a-twilèn var bread.  
An' she, as the wind in the elems did roar,  
Did grievy var Roberd al night out o' door.

*child*  
*arms*  
*over*  
*for, storm*  
*toiling*

An' her kinsvo'ke an' nâighbours did zae ov her chile  
(Under the high elem tree,  
That a pirtier never did babble ar smile  
Up o' top ov a proud mother's knee,  
An' his mother did toss en, an' kiss en, and cal  
En her darlèn, an' life, an' her hope, an' her al.

*kinsfolk, say*  
*prettier, or*  
*him*

But she voun' in the evemen the chile werden well  
(Under the dark elem tree,  
An' she *thought* she cood gi'e al the wordle to tell  
Var a truth what his âilèn mid be;  
An' she *thought* o' en laste in her prâyers at night,  
An' she look'd at en laste as she put out the light.

*found, wasn't*  
*give, world*  
*ailment might*

An' she voun' en grow woos in the dead o' the night,  
(Under the dark elem tree,  
An she press'd en agen her warm buzzom so tight,  
An' she rock'd en so zarrafully;  
An' there laid a-nes'len the poor little buoy  
Till his struggles grow'd weak, an' his cries died away.

*worse*  
*bosom*  
*sorrowfully*  
*lay nestling*

An' the moon wer a-sheenen down into the pliace,  
(Under the dark elem tree,)

*shining*

mjearianz tʃə:l

mjearian wər əluən wi (h)ər bjɛbi in jɑ:rmz  
in (h)ər hɔ:ʊs wi ðə tri:z ɔ:vər hɛd  
vər (h)ər hʌzbən wər ə:ʊt in ðə nə:ɪt ən ðə stɑ:rm  
in (h)ɪz bɪznɪs ətwə:lən vər brɛd  
ən ʃi: əz ðə wɪn(d) in ði eləmz dɪd ruər  
dɪd grɪ:vɪ vər rɒbəd a:l nə:ɪt ə:ʊt ə duər

ən (h)ər kɪnzvɔ:k ən nærbərz dɪd ze: əv (h)ər tʃə:l  
ʌndər ðə hɔ:ɪ eləm tri:  
ðət ə pɑ:rtiər nəvər dɪd bəbəl ər smə:l  
ʌp ə tɒp əv ə prə:ʊd mʌðərz ni:  
ən (h)ɪz mʌðər dɪd tʊs ən ən kɪs ən ən(d) ka:l  
ən (h)ər dɑ:rlən ən lə:ɪf ən (h)ər ho:p ən (h)ər a:l

bət ʃi: və:ʊn in ði i:vmen ðə tʃə:l wə:rdən wɛl  
ʌndər ðə dɑ:rk eləm tri:  
ən ʃi: ðɔ:t ʃi: kʊd gi: a:l ðə wə:rdəl tə tɛl  
vər ə tru:θ (h)wɒt (h)ɪz æɪlən mɪd bi:  
ən ʃi: ðɔ:t o ən lɛ:st in (h)ər præɪərz ət nə:ɪt  
ən ʃi: lʊkt at ən lɛ:st əz ʃi: pʌt ə:ʊt ðə lə:ɪt

ən ʃi: və:ʊn ən grɔ: wu:s in ðə dɛd ə ðə nə:ɪt  
ʌndər ðə dɑ:rk eləm tri:  
ən ʃi: prɛst ən aɡɛn (h)ər wɑ:rm blʌzəm sə tɛ:ɪt  
ən ʃi: rɒkt ən sə zɑ:rəfʊli  
ən ðeər lɛd ənɛslən ðə pu(ː)ər lɪtəl bwɛ:ɪ  
tɪl (h)ɪz strʌɡəlz grɔ:d wi:k ən (h)ɪz krɛ:ɪz dɛ:ɪd əwɛ:ɪ

ən ðə mu:n wər əʃi:nən dɛ:ʊn ɪntə ðə pljɛs  
ʌndər ðə dɑ:rk eləm tri:

An' his mother cood zee that his lips an' his fiace  
    Wer so white as cleän axen cood be, *ashes*  
An' her tongue wer a-tied an' her still heart did zwell  
Till her senses come back wi' the vust tear that vell. *first, fell*

Never muore can she veel his warm fiace in her breast, *feel*  
    (Under the green elem tree,  
Var his eyes be a-shut, an' his han's be at rest,  
    An' she cānt zee en smile up at she;  
But his soul, we da know, is to he'ven a-vled *flown*  
Wher noo pân is a-know'd an' noo tears be a-shed.

ən (h)ɪz mʌðər kʊd zɪ: ðæt (h)ɪz lɪps ən (h)ɪz fjes  
wər sə (h)wə:ɪt əz klɪən ʌksən kʊd bi:  
ən (h)ər tʌŋ wər ətə:ɪd ən (h)ər stɪl hɑ:rt dɪd zwel  
tɪl (h)ər sɛnsɪz kʌm bʌk wi ðə vʌst tɪər ðæt vɛl

nɛvər muər kən fɪ: vi:l (h)ɪz wɑ:rm fjes ɪn (h)ər brɛst  
ʌndər ðə grɪm ɛləm tri:  
vɑ: (h)ɪz ə:ɪz bi: əʃʌt ən (h)ɪz hɑnz bi: ət rɛst  
ən fɪ: kɛ:nt zɪ: ən smə:ɪl ʌp ət fɪ:  
bət (h)ɪz sɔ:l wi: də nɔ: ɪz tə hɛvən əvlɛd  
(h)wər nu: pæɪn ɪz əno:d ən nu: tɪərz bi: əʃɛd

ECLOGUE



FAETHER COME HUOME

—  
JOHN, WIFE, AN' CHILE

*child*

—  
CHILE

O MOTHER, mother, be the tiaties done?  
Here's faether now a-comèn down the track.  
'E got his nitch o' wood upon his back,  
An' sich a spyeker in en! I'll be boun'  
E's long enough to reach vrom groun'  
Up to the top ov ouer tun!  
Tis jist the very *thing* var Jack an' I  
To goo a colepecksen wi' by an' by.

*potatoes*

*bundle†*  
*long pole†, it*

*chimney-top†*  
*for*

*beating down unpicked apples†*

WIFE

The tiaties must be ready pirty nigh;  
Do tiake oone up upon the fark, an' try.  
The kiake upon the vier too 's a-burnen  
I be afeärd: do run an' zee; an' turn en.

*pretty nearly*

*fork*

*cake, fire*

JOHN

Well, mother, here I be a-come oonce muore.

WIFE

Ah! I be very glad ya be, I'm sure;  
Ya be a-tired, an' cuold enough, I s'pose.  
Zit down, an' ease yer buones, an' warm yer nose.

JOHN

Why I be peckish: what is ther to eat?

eklɔg

fɛ:ðər kʌm huəm

dʒən wə:ɪf ən tʃə:ɪl

CHILE

o: mʌðər mʌðər bi: ðə tʃetɪz dʌn  
hiərz fɛ:ðər nə:u əkʌmən də:un ðə trak  
ə ɡɒt (h)ɪz nɪtʃ ə wʊd əpən (h)ɪz bʌk  
ən sɪtʃ ə spjekər ɪn ən ə:ɪl bi: bə:un  
əz lɔŋ ɪnʌf tə ri:tʃ vrəm grə:un  
ʌp tə ðə tɒp əv ə:uər tʌn  
tɪz dʒɪst ðə veri ðɪŋ vər dʒak ən ə:ɪ  
tə gu: ə kɔ:lpeksən wi b(ə):ɪ ən bə:ɪ

WIFE

ðə tʃetɪz mʌst bi: rɛdi pɑ:rti nə:ɪ  
du: tʃek (w)u:n ʌp əpən ðə fɑ:rk ən trə:ɪ  
ðə kjek əpən ðə vɔ:ɪər tu:z əbɔ:rnən  
ə:ɪ bi: əfɪərd du: rʌn ən zi: ən tɔ:rn ən

JOHN

wɛl mʌðər hiər ə:ɪ bi: əkʌm (w)u:nz muər

WIFE

a: ə:ɪ bi: veri gləd jə bi: ə:ɪm ʃu(:)ər  
jə bi: ətɔ:ɪərd ən kuəld ɪnʌf ə:ɪ spɔ:z  
zɪt də:un ən i:z jər buənz ən wɑ:rm jər nɔ:z

JOHN

(h)wə:ɪ ə:ɪ bi: pɛkɪʃ (h)wɒt ɪz ðər tu ɪ:t

WIFE

Yer supper's nearly ready; I've a-got  
Some tiaties here a-doèn in the pot;  
I wish wi' al my heart I had some meat.  
I got a little kiake too here, a-biakèn ò'n *of it*  
Upon the vier. 'Tis done by this time though.  
'E's nice an' moist; var when I wer a-miakèn ò'n, *for*  
I stuck some bits ov apple in the dough.

CHILE

Well, faether, what d'ye *think*? The pig got out  
This marnen; an' avore we zeed ar heàrd en, *morning, saw or*  
'E runned about an' got out into giarden,  
An' routed up the groun' zoo wi' his snout!

JOHN

Now what d'ye *think* o' that! You must contrive  
To keep en in, ar else 'e'll never thrive.

CHILE

An' faether, what d'ye *think*? I voun' to-day *found*  
The nest wher *thik* wold hen ov our's da lay: *that old*  
'Twer out in archet hedge, an' had vive aggs. *orchard, five eggs*

WIFE

Lok there! how wet ya got yer veet an' lags! *feet and legs*  
How did ye git in sich a pickle, Jahn?

JOHN

I broke my hoss, an' ben a-fuossed to stan' *hedger's platform, forced*  
Right in the mud an' water var to dig,  
An' miade myzself so watshod as a pig. *wet-shod*

WIFE

jær sʌpærz niærli rædi æ:ɪv ægʊt  
səm tjetiz hiær ædu:ən in ðə pʊt  
æ:ɪ wɪʃ wi a:l mæ:ɪ hæ:rt æ:ɪ hæd səm mi:t  
æ:ɪ gʊt ə lɪtəl kjæk tu: hiær əbjækən o:n  
əpən ðə væ:ɪər tɪz dʌn b(ə)ɪ ðɪs tæ:ɪm ðo:  
æz næ:s ən mæ:ɪst vɑr (h)wɛn æ:ɪ wær əmjækən o:n  
æ:ɪ stʌk səm bi:ts əv apəl in ðə do:

CHILE

wɛl fɛ:ðær (h)wʊt dʒi: ðɪŋk ðə pi:g gʊt æ:ut  
ðɪs mɑ:ɪnən ən əvuær wi: zi:d ər hiærd ən  
ə rʌnd əbæ:ut ən gʊt æ:ut intə giærdən  
ən ræ:utɪd ʌp ðə græ:un zu: wi (h)ɪz snæ:ut

JOHN

næ:u (h)wʊt dʒi: ðɪŋk ə ðæt jə mʌst kəntre:ɪv  
tə ki(:)p ən in ɑr els əl nəvər θræ:ɪv

CHILE

ən fɛ:ðær (h)wʊt dʒi: ðɪŋk æ:ɪ væ:un tæde:  
ðə nɛst (h)wær ðɪk (w)uæld hɛn əv æ:uærz də le:  
twær æ:ut in ɑ:rtʃət hɛdʒ ən hæd væ:ɪv ægz

WIFE

lʊk ðɛər hæ:u wɛt jə gʊt jær vi:t ən lægz  
hæ:u dɪd i: gɪt in sɪʃ ə pi:kəl dʒɑn

JOHN

æ:ɪ brɔ:k mæ:ɪ hɒs ən bi:n əfʊnst tə stæn  
ræ:ɪt in ðə mʌd ən wɔ:tər vɑr tə di:g  
ən mjɛd m(ə)ɪzɛlf sə wɑtʃɒd æz ə pi:g



CHILE

Faether, tiake off yer shoes, an' gi'e 'em to I:  
Here be yer wold oones var ye, nice an' dry.

*give*

WIFE

An' have ye got much hedgèn muore to do?

JOHN

Enough to lēste var dree weeks muore ar zoo.

*three, or*

WIFE

An' when y'ave done the job ya be about,  
D'ye *think* ya'll have another vound ye out?

JOHN

O ees, there'll be some muore: when I done that  
I got a job o' trenchèn to goo at:  
An' then zome trees to shroud, an' wood to vell;  
Zoo I da hope to rub on pirty well  
Till Zummer time; an' then I be to cut  
The wood an' do the trenchèn by the tut.

*yes*

*prune, fell*

*as piece-work†*

CHILE

An' nex' week, faether, I be gwâin to goo  
A-pickèn stuones, ya know, var Farmer True.

*going*

WIFE

An' little Jack, ya know, is gwâin to yarn  
A penny keepèn birds off vrom his carn.

*earn*

JOHN

O brave! What wages do er meän to gi'e?

*he*

CHILE

fɛ:ðər tʃɛk ɒf jər ʃu:z ən gi: əm tu ə:ɪ  
hiər bi: jər (w)uəld (w)u:nz vər i: nəi:s ən drə:ɪ

WIFE

ən hav i: gɒt mʌtʃ hɛdʒən muər tə du:

JOHN

ɪnʌf tə lɛ:st vər dri: wi(:)ks muər ər zu:

WIFE

ən (h)wɛn jəv dʌn ðə dʒɒb jə bi: əbə:ʊt  
dʒi: ðɪŋk jəl hav ənʌðər və:ʊnd i: ə:ʊt

JOHN

o: i:s ðərl bi: səm muər (h)wɛn ə:ɪ dʌn ðat  
ə:ɪ gɒt ə dʒɒb ə trɛntʃən tə gu: at  
ən ðɛn zəm tri:z tə ʃrə:ʊd ən wʊd tə vɛl  
zu: ə:ɪ də ho:p tə rʌb ɒn pə:rti wɛl  
tɪl zʌmər tə:ɪm ən ðɛn ə:ɪ bi: tə kʌt  
ðə wʊd ən du: ðə trɛntʃən b(ə:ɪ) ðə tʌt

CHILE

ən nɛks wi(:)k fɛ:ðər ə:ɪ bi: gwæɪn tə gu:  
apɪkən stuənz jə nɔ: vər fɑ:rmər tru:

WIFE

ən lɪtəl dʒʌk jə nɔ: ɪz gwæɪn tə jɑ:rn  
ə pɛni ki(:)pən bə:rdz ɒf vrəm (h)ɪz kɑ:rn

JOHN

o: brjɛv (h)wɒt wɛ:dʒɪz du: ər miən tə gi:

WIFE

She dreppence var a day, an' twopence he.

*threepence*

JOHN

Well, Polly, thee must work a little spracker  
When thee bist out, ar else thee wu'ten pick  
A dungpot luoad o' stuones not very quick.

*more quickly  
or, won't  
dung-cart†*

CHILE

O ees I shall: but Jack da want a clacker.  
An' faether, wull ye tiake an' cut  
A stick ar two to miake his hut.

*bird-rattle†*

JOHN

Ya little wench, why thee bist always baggèn!  
I be too tired now to-night, I'm sure,  
To zet a-doèn any muore;  
Zoo I shall goo up out o' the woy o' the waggon.

*begging*

*i.e. to bed†*

WIFE

ʃi: drɛpəns vər ə de: ən tʌpəns hi:

JOHN

wəl pɒli ði: məst wɜ:k ə litəl sprakər  
(h)wɛn ði: bɪst əʊt ər els ði: wʊtən pɪk  
ə dʌŋpɒt luəd ə stuənz nɒt vəri kwɪk

CHILE

o: i:s əɪ ʃʊl bət dʒak də wɒnt ə klakər  
an fɛ:ðər wʊl i: tʃek ən kʌt  
ə stɪk ər tu: tə mjek (h)ɪz hʌt

JOHN

jə litəl wentʃ (h)wəɪ ði: bɪst aɪlweɪz bagən  
əɪ bi: tu: tə:ɪərd nəu tənəɪt əɪm ʃu(:)ər  
tə zɛt ədu:ən eni muər  
zu: əɪ ʃəl gu: ʌp ə:ʊt ə ðə wəɪ ə ðə wagən

ECLOGUE



A GHOST

—  
JEM AN' DICK

—  
JEM

THIS is a darkish evemen, b'ye a-feärd  
O' ghosts? Theös liane's a-hänted I've a-heärd.

*evening, afraid  
this, haunted*

DICK

No I bē'nt much a-feär'd, var I can boast  
I never wer a-frighten'd by a ghost,  
An' I've a-bin about al night, ya know,  
Vrom candle-lightèn till the cock did crow,  
But never met wi' nothèn bad enough  
To be much woos than what I be myzuf,  
Though I, lik' others, have a-heärd vokes zae  
The girt house is a-hänted night an' dae.

*for  
  
worse, myself  
folks say  
great*

JEM

Ees, I da mind oone winter 'twer a-zed  
The farmer's vokes cood hardly sleep a-bed  
Tha heärd at night sich scuffèns, an' sich jumpèns,  
Sich ugly groanen nâises an' sich thumpèns.

*yes, said  
  
they*

DICK

Aye I did use to hear his son, young Sammy,  
Tell how the chairs did dānce, an' doors did slammy;  
'E used to zwear—though zome vo'ke didden heed en—  
'E didden only hear the ghost, but zeed en:  
An' I'll be hang'd if didden miake I shiake  
To hear en tell what ugly shiapes did tiake.

*folk, him  
saw it  
it didn't*

eklɔg

ə ɡoːst

dʒɛm ən dɪk

JEM

ðɪs ɪz ə daːrkɪʃ ɪːvmən bɪiː əfɪərd  
ə ɡoːsts ðiəs lʃɛnz əhɛːntɪd əːɪv əhiərd

DICK

nɔː əːɪ beːnt mʌtʃ əfɪərd vər əːɪ kən boːst  
əːɪ nevər wər əfrɛːɪtənd b(əː)ɪ ə ɡoːst  
ən əːɪv əbɪn əbɛːut aːl nɛːɪt jə nɔː  
vrəm kandəl lɛːɪtən tɪl ðə kɔk dɪd kroː  
bət nevər mɛt wi nʌθən bad ɪnʌf  
tə biː mʌtʃ wuːs ðən (h)wɔt əːɪ biː m(əː)ɪzʌf  
ðoː əːɪ lɪk ʌðərz həv əhiərd voːks zeː  
ðə ɡəːrt həːus ɪz əhɛːntɪd nɛːɪt ən deː

JEM

iːs əːɪ də məːm(d) (w)uːn wɪntər twər əzɛd  
ðə faːrmərz voːks kud haːrdli sliːp əbɛd  
ðeː hiərd ət nɛːɪt sɪtʃ skʌfənz ən sɪtʃ dʒʌmpənz  
sɪtʃ ʌɡli ɡroːnən næɪzɪz ən sɪtʃ θʌmpənz

DICK

æɪ əːɪ dɪd juːz tə hiər (h)ɪz sʌn jʌŋ sami  
tɛl həːu ðə tʃɛərz dɪd deːns ən duərz dɪd slami  
ə juːst tə zwɛər ðoː zʌm voːk dɪdən hiːd ən  
ə dɪdən ɔːnli hiər ðə ɡoːst bət zɪːd ən  
ən əːɪl biː haŋd ɪf dɪdən mjɛk əːɪ ʃjɛk  
tə hiər ən tɛl (h)wɔt ʌɡli ʃjɛps dɪd tjɛk

Zometimes did come vull zix veet high, ar higher,  
 A-dressed in white, wi' eyes lik' coals o' vier,  
 An' zometimes lik' a liady in a bussel  
 A-trrippèn on in silk; 'E heärd it russel;  
 His hiair, 'e zed, did use to stan' upright  
 Jist lik' a bunch o' rushes wi' his fright.

*fully six feet, or  
 fire  
 bustle  
 rustle*

JEM

An' then ya know that zummat is a-zeed  
 Down in the liane, an' auver in the meäd.  
 Zometimes da come a-runnen lik' a houn'  
 Ar rollèn lik' a vleece along the groun'.  
 Oone time when gramfer wi' his wold grey miare  
 Wer ridèn down the liane vrom Shoden fiair,  
 It roll'd so big's a pack ov wool across  
 The road jist under en, an' liam'd his hoss.

*something, seen  
 over  
 fleece  
 grandpa, old  
 Shroton  
 lamed*

DICK

Aye, did ye ever hear—vo'ke zed 'twer true—  
 What happened to Jack Hine zome years agoo.  
 Oone vrosty night, ya know, at Chris'mas tide,  
 Jack an' another chap ar two bezide  
 'D a-bin out zomewher up at t'other end  
 O' parish, to a nâighbour's var to spend  
 A merry hour, an' had a-took a cup  
 Ar two o' cider, to kip Chris'mas up.  
 An' zoo I spuouse 'twer liate avore the piarty  
 Broke up. I spuouse tha burn'd the bron avore  
 Tha *thought* o' turnen out o' door  
 Into the cuold, var friendship then wer hearty.  
 Zoo cluos agen the vootpâth that did læd  
 Vrom higher parish auver the girt meäd,

*folk said  
 frosty  
 keep  
 suppose  
 brand (log)†  
 close to the footpath*

zamtə:imz did kʌm vʊl ziks vi:t hæ:ɪ ər hæ:ɪər  
 ədrɛst in (h)wə:ɪt wi ə:ɪz lɪk kɔ:lz ə və:ɪər  
 ən zamtə:imz lɪk ə ljɛdi in ə blʌsəl  
 ətrɪpən ʊn in sɪlk ə hiərd ɪt rʌsəl  
 (h)ɪz hjɛər ə zɛd did ju:z tə stʌn ʌprə:ɪt  
 dʒɪst lɪk ə blʌntʃ ə rʌʃɪz wi (h)ɪz frə:ɪt

JEM

ən ðɛn jə no: ðət zʌmət ɪz əzi:d  
 də:ʊn in ðə ljɛn ən ɔ:vər in ðə miəd  
 zamtə:imz də kʌm ərənən lɪk ə hæ:ʊn  
 ər ro:lən lɪk ə vli:s əlɒŋ ðə grə:ʊn  
 (w)u:n tə:ɪm (h)wɛn grʌmfər wi (h)ɪz (w)uəld gre: mjɛər  
 wər rə:ɪdən də:ʊn ðə ljɛn vrəm ʃʊðən fjɛər  
 ɪt ro:ld sə bɪgz ə pak əv wʊl əkrʊs  
 ðə ro:d dʒɪst ʌndər ən ən ljɛmd (h)ɪz hʊs

DICK

æɪ did i: evər hiər vɔ:k zɛd twər tru:  
 (h)wɒt hʌpənd tə dʒʌk hæ:ɪn zʌm jɪərz əgu:  
 (w)u:n vrɒsti nə:ɪt jə no: ət krɪsməs tə:ɪd  
 dʒʌk ən ənʌðər tʃʌp ər tu: bɪzə:ɪd  
 d əbɪn ə:ʊt zʌm(h)wər ʌp ət tʌðər ɛn(d)  
 ə pəriʃ tu ə næɪbərz vər tə spɛn(d)  
 ə mɛri ə:ʊər ən hʌd ətʊk ə kʌp  
 ər tu: ə sə:ɪdər tə kɪp krɪsməs ʌp  
 ən zu: əɪ spuəz twər ljɛt əvʊər ðə pjɑ:ti  
 brɔ:k ʌp əɪ spuəz ðe: bə:ɪnd ðə brɒn əvʊər  
 ðe: ðɔ:ɪt ə tə:ɪnən ə:ʊt ə duər  
 ɪntə ðə kuəld vər frɛn(d)ʃɪp ðɛn wər hɑ:ti  
 zu: klʊəs əgɛn ðə vʊtpɛ:θ ðət did liəd  
 vrəm hæ:ɪər pəriʃ ɔ:vər ðə gə:ɪt miəd



Ther 's a girt holler, ya da know. Tha tried ther	<i>hollow</i>
In farmer times to miake a cattle pit,	<i>former</i>
But gi'd it up, bekiaze tha cooden git	<i>gave, couldn't get</i>
The water any time to bide ther.	
Zoo when the merry fellers got	<i>fellows</i>
Jist auverright theös very spot,	<i>opposite this</i>
Jack zeed a girt black bull dog wi' a collar	<i>saw</i>
A-stannen down in <i>thik there</i> holler.	<i>that</i>
Lo'k ther, 'e zed, ther's a girt dog a-prowlèn,	<i>look, said</i>
I'll jist gi'e he a goodish lick	<i>give, whack</i>
Ar two, wi' <i>theös</i> here groun'-ash stick,	<i>or, this, ground-ash (young ash)</i>
An' zend the shaggy rascal huome a-howlèn.	
An' zoo 'e rinned, an' gi'd en a good whack	<i>ran</i>
Wi' his girt ashen stick a- <i>thirt</i> his back:	<i>across</i>
An', al at oonce, his stick split right al down	
In vower pieces, an' the pieces vled	<i>four, flew</i>
Out ov his han' al up above his head	
An' pitch'd in the vow'r carners o' the groun'.	<i>four corners, field</i>
An' then his han' an' yarm got al so num'	<i>arm, numb</i>
'E cooden veel a vinger ar a thum',	<i>couldn't feel a finger</i>
An' āter that his yarm begun to zwell,	<i>after</i>
An' in the night a-bed 'e voun'	<i>found</i>
The skin ò't peel al off al roun',	<i>of it</i>
'Twer near a month avore 'e got it well.	

JEM

That wer var hettèn ò'n, 'e shood a let en	<i>for hitting (of) him, him</i>
Aluone, ya zee, 'twer wicked var to het en.	<i>hit</i>

ðærz ə gə:rt hɔ:lər jə də nɔ: ðe: trə:ɪd ðər  
 ɪn fɑ:rmər tə:ɪmz tə mjæk ə katəl pɪt  
 bət gi(:)d ɪt ʌp bɪkjɛ:z ðe: kʊdən gɪt  
 ðə wɔ:tər eni tə:ɪm tə bə:ɪd ðər  
 zu: (h)wɛn ðə mɛrɪ fɛlɔ:z gɒt  
 dʒɪst ɔ:vərɔ:ɪt ðiəs vɛrɪ spɒt  
 dʒæk zi:d ə gə:rt blæk buldɒg wi ə kɔ:lər  
 əstænən də:ʊn ɪn ðɪk ðeər hɔ:lər  
 lʊk ðər ə zɛd ðærz ə gə:rt dɒg əprə:ʊlən  
 ə:ɪl dʒɪst gi: hi: ə gʊdɪʃ lɪk  
 ər tu: wi ðiəs hiər grə:ʊnəʃ stɪk  
 ən zɛn(d) ðə ʃɑ:gi rɑ:skəl huəm əhə:ʊlən  
 ən zu: ə rɪnd ən gi(:)d ən ə gʊd (h)wæk  
 wi (h)ɪz gə:rt əʃən stɪk əðə:rt (h)ɪz bæk  
 ən a:l ət (w)u:nz (h)ɪz stɪk splɪt rə:ɪt a:l də:ʊn  
 ɪn və:ʊər pi:sɪz ən ðə pi:sɪz vled  
 ə:ʊt əv (h)ɪz hæn a:l ʌp əbʌv (h)ɪz hed  
 ən pɪtʃt ɪn ðə və:ʊər kɑ:rnə:z ə ðə grə:ʊn  
 ən ðɛn (h)ɪz hæn ən jɑ:rm gɒt a:l sə nʌm  
 ə kʊdən vi:l ə vɪŋgər ər ə ðʌm  
 ən ɛ:tər ðæt (h)ɪz jɑ:rm bɪgʌn tə zwɛl  
 ən ɪn ðə nə:ɪt əbed ə və:ʊn  
 ðə skɪn ɔ:t pi:l a:l ɒf a:l rə:ʊn  
 twɛr niər ə mʌnθ əvuər ə gɒt ɪt wɛl

JEM

ðæt wɛr vɛr hetən ɔ:n ə ʃʊd ə let ən  
 əluən jə zi: twɛr wɪkɪd vɑ: tə het ən

# MISCELLANEOUS PIECES

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## A ZONG



O JENNY, dont sobby, var I shall be true,  
Noo might under Heaven shall piart me vrom you.  
My heart wull be cuold, Jenny, when I don't prize  
The zwell o' thy buzzom, the light o' thy eyes.

*for  
part*

*bosom*

'Tis true that my kinsvo'ke da try to persuâide  
Me to marry var money a humpbackid mâid;  
But I'd sooner liabour wi' thee var my bride  
Than live lik' a squier wi' any bezide.

*kinsfolk*

Var al busy kinsvo'ke my love wull be still  
A-zet upon thee lik' the vir in the hill;  
Zoo vo'kes mid persuâide; tha mid dreaten, an' mock;  
My head's in the starm, but my root's in the rock.

*set, fir-tree  
folks may, threaten  
storm*

Zoo Jenny, don't sobby, var I shall be true,  
Noo might under Heaven shall piart me vrom you.  
My heart will be cuold, Jenny, when I don't prize  
The zwell o' thy buzzom, the light o' thy eyes.

ə zɒŋ

o: dʒeni do:nt səbi var ə:ɪ ʃəl bi: tru:  
nu: mə:ɪt ʌndər hevən ʃəl pja:ɪt mi: vrəm ju:  
mə:ɪ ha:ɪt wʊl bi: kuəld dʒeni (h)wen ə:ɪ do:nt prə:ɪz  
ðə zwəl ə ðə:ɪ blʌzəm ðə lə:ɪt ə ðə:ɪ ə:ɪz

tɪz tru: ðət mə:ɪ kɪnzvɔ:k də trə:ɪ tə pərswæɪd  
mi: tə mari vər mʌni ə hʌmpbʌkɪd məɪd  
bət ə:ɪd sʊnər lʒebər wi ði: vər mə:ɪ brə:ɪd  
ðən lɪv lɪk ə skwə:ɪər wi eni bɪzə:ɪd

var a:l bɪzi kɪnzvɔ:k mə:ɪ lʌv wʊl bi: stɪl  
əzət əpən ði: lɪk ðə və:ɪ ɪn ðə hɪl  
zu: vɔ:ks mɪd pərswæɪd ðe: mɪd dretən ən mʊk  
mə:ɪ hedz ɪn ðə stɑ:ɪm bət mə:ɪ ru:ts ɪn ðə rɒk

zu: dʒeni do:nt səbi var ə:ɪ ʃəl bi: tru:  
nu: mə:ɪt ʌndər hevən ʃəl pja:ɪt mi: vrəm ju:  
mə:ɪ ha:ɪt wɪl bi: kuəld dʒeni (h)wen ə:ɪ do:nt prə:ɪz  
ðə zwəl ə ðə:ɪ blʌzəm ðə lə:ɪt ə ðə:ɪ ə:ɪz

THE MÂID VAR MY BRIDE



*for*

AH! don't tell o' mâidens; the oone var my bride  
Is but little lik' too many mâidens bezide;  
Not brântèn, nar spitevul, nar wild;—she'v' a mind  
Var to *think* what is right, an' a heart to be kind.

*bold, nor*

She's strâight an' she's slender, but not auver tal;  
Her lims da move lightly, her veet be so smal:  
A spirit o' heaven da breathe in her fiace,  
An,' a queen, to be stiately, must wā'ke wi' her piace.

*over-tall*

*feet*

*walk*

Her frocks be so tidy, an' pirty, an' plâin:  
She don't put on *things* that be fliarèn an' vâin:  
Her bonnet a-got but two ribbons, a-tied  
Up under her chin, ar let down at the zide.

*pretty*

*showy*

*or*

When she da speak to oone, she don't stiare an' grin;  
There's sense in her looks vrom her eyes to her chin;  
An' her vâice is so kind, var she's modest an' meek,  
An' da look down to groun' a-beginnen to speak.

Her skin is so white as a lily, an' each  
Ov her cheäks is so downy an' red as a peach:  
She's pirty enough zittèn still; but my love  
Da watch her to madness when oonce she da move.

*sitting*

An' when she da wā'ke huome vrom church, droo the groun' *through, field*  
Wi' oone yarm in mine, an' wi' oone hangèn down, *arm*  
I'm a-shiam'd o' myzuf; var I'm sure I must be *myself*  
Oncommonly ugly along zide o' she.

ðə məɪd vər mə:ɪ brə:ɪd

a: do:nt tɛl ə məɪdɔnz ðə (w)u:n vər mə:ɪ brə:ɪd  
ɪz bət lɪtəl lɪk tu: məni məɪdɔnz bɪzə:ɪd  
nɒt brɛ:ntən nar spə:ɪtvʊl nar wə:ɪld ʃi:v ə mə:m(d)  
var tə ðɪŋk (h)wɒt ɪz rə:ɪt ən ə ha:rt tə bi: kə:m(d)

ʃi:z stræɪt ən ʃi:z slendər bət nɒt ɔ:vər ta:l  
(h)ər lɪmz də məv læ:ɪtli (h)ər vɪ:t bi: sə sma:l  
ə spə:ɪt ə hevən də brɪ:ð ɪn (h)ər fjes  
ən ə kwɪ:n tə bi: stjetli məst wɛ:k wi (h)ər pjes

(h)ər frɒks bi: sə tə:ɪdi ən pə:rtɪ ən plæm  
ʃi: do:nt pʌt ɒn ðɪŋz ðət bi: fljɛərən ən væm  
(h)ər bɒnɪt əgɒt bət tu: rɪbɔnz ətə:ɪd  
ʌp ʌndər (h)ər tʃɪn ar let də:ʊn ət ðə zə:ɪd

(h)wɛn ʃi: də spi:k tə (w)u:n ʃi: do:nt stjɛər ən grɪn  
ðə:z sɛns ɪn (h)ər lʊks vrəm (h)ər ə:ɪz tu (h)ər tʃɪn  
ən (h)ər væs ɪz sə kə:m(d) var ʃi:z mɒdɪst ən mi:k  
ən də lʊk də:ʊn tə grə:ʊn əbɪgmən tə spi:k

(h)ər skɪn ɪz sə (h)wə:ɪt əz ə lɪli ən i:tʃ  
əv (h)ər tʃiəks ɪz sə də:ʊni ən rɛd əz ə pi:tʃ  
ʃi:z pə:rtɪ ɪnʌf zɪtən stɪl bət mə:ɪ lʌv  
də wɒtʃ (h)ər tə mədnɪs (h)wɛn (w)u:ns ʃi: də məv

ən (h)wɛn ʃi: də wɛ:k huəm vrəm tʃɛ:rtʃ dru: ðə grə:ʊn  
wi (w)u:n jɑ:ɪm ɪn mə:ɪn ən wi (w)u:n haŋən də:ʊn  
ə:ɪm əʃjɛmɒ ə m(ə):ɪzʌf var ə:ɪm ʃu:(:):ər ə:ɪ məst bi:  
ɒnkɒmənli ʌgli əlɒŋ zə:ɪd ə ʃi:

Zoo don't tāk'e o' mâidens; the oone var my bride  
Is but little lik' too many mâidens bezide;  
Not brāntèn, nar spitevul, nar wild; she'v' a mind  
Var to *think* what is right, an' a heart to be kind.

*talk*

zu: do:nt tɛ:k ə məɪdənz ðə (w)u:n vər mə:ɪ brə:ɪd  
ɪz bət lɪtəl lɪk tu: məni məɪdənz bɪzə:ɪd  
nɒt brɛ:ntən nar spɛ:ɪtvʊl nar wɛ:ɪld ʃɪ:v ə mə:m(d)  
vər tə ðɪŋk (h)wɒt ɪz rɛ:ɪt ən ə ha:rt tə bi: kə:m(d)



## THE HUOMESTEAD



IF I had al the land my zight

Can auverlook vrom Chalwell hill  
Vrom Sherbo'n left, to Blan'vord right,  
Why I cood be but happy still.

An' I be happy wi' my spot  
O' freehold groun' an' mossy cot,  
An' shou'den git a better lot  
If I had al my will.

*Bell (or Belchalwell) hill  
Sherborne, Blandford*

*cottage*

My archet's wide, my trees be young,  
An' tha da bear sich heavy crops  
Their boughs, lik' īnon ruopes a-hung,  
Be hāfe trigg'd up to year wi' props:

I got a giarden var to dig,  
A parrick, an' a cow, an' pig;  
I got some cider var to swig;  
An' yale o' malt an' hops.

*orchard's*

*onion ropes*

*half held up this year*

*paddock*

*ale*

I'm lan'lard o' my little farm,  
I 'm king 'ithin my little pliace;  
I broke noo lā's, I done noo harm,  
An' I da dread noo martal's fiace.

When I be cover'd wi' my *thatch*,  
Noo man da diare to lift my latch,  
Where honest han's da shut the hatch,  
Fear's shut out wi' the biase.

*landlord*

*laws*

*mortal's*

Wher lofty elem trees da screen  
My wold brown cottage ruf below,

*old, roof*

ðə huəmsted

ɪf ə:ɪ had a:l ðə lan(d) mə:ɪ zə:ɪt  
kən ɔ:vərʌk vrəm tʃa:lwəl hɪl  
vrəm ʃə:bən left tə blɑnvərd rə:ɪt  
(h)wə:ɪ ə:ɪ kud bi: bət hɑpi stɪl  
ən ə:ɪ bi: hɑpi wi mə:ɪ spɒt  
ə fri:ho:l(d) grə:ʌn ən mɒsi kɒt  
ən ʃʊdən grɪt ə betər lɒt  
ɪf ə:ɪ had a:l mə:ɪ wɪl

mə:ɪ ɑ:rtʃəts wə:ɪd mə:ɪ tri:z bi: jʌŋ  
ən ðe: də beər sɪtʃ hevi krɒps  
ðər bə:uz lɪk ə:mən ruəps əhʌŋ  
bi: he:f trɪgd ʌp tə jɪər wi prɒps  
ə:ɪ gɒt ə gjɑ:rdən var tə dɪg  
ə pɑrɪk ən ə kə:ʊ ən pɪg  
ə:ɪ gɒt səm sə:ɪdər var tə swɪg  
ən jel ə mɒlt ən hɒps

ə:ɪm lanlɑ:rd ə mə:ɪ lɪtəl fɑ:rm  
ə:ɪm kɪŋ ɪðɪn mə:ɪ lɪtəl pljes  
ə:ɪ brɒ:k nu: le:z ə:ɪ dʌn nu: hɑ:rm  
ən ə:ɪ də dred nu: mɑ:rtəlz fjes  
(h)wɛn ə:ɪ bi: kʌvərd wi mə:ɪ ðɑtʃ  
nu: mɑn də djeər tə lɪft mə:ɪ lɑtʃ  
(h)wər ɒnɪst hɑnz də ʃʌt ðə hɑtʃ  
fɪərz ʃʌt ə:ʊt wi ðə bjes

(h)wər lɒftɪ eləm tri:z də skrɪ:n  
mə:ɪ (w)uəld brə:ʌn kɒtɪdʒ rʌf bɪlɔ:

My geese da strut upon the green  
An' hiss, an' flap ther wings o' snow;  
An' I da wā'k along a rank  
Ov apple trees, ar by a bank,  
Ar zit upon a bar ar plank,  
To see how *things* da grow.

*walk*

*or*

mə:ɪ ɡi:s də strʌt əpɒn ðə ɡri:n  
ən hɪs ən flʌp ðər wɪŋz ə sno:  
ən əɪ də we:k əlɒŋ ə rʌŋk  
əv apəl tri:z ər b(ə):ɪ ə bʌŋk  
ər zɪt əpɒn ə ba:ɪ ər plʌŋk  
tə zi: hə:u ðɪŋz də ɡro:



ðə fɑ:rmə:z (w)uəldɪst de:tər

no: no: əɪ beɪnt əɪmən də:un  
ðə pə:rtɪ mə:ɪdənz ə ðə tə:un  
nɑ: wɪʃən o:m nu: hɑ:rm  
bət ʃi: ðət əɪ ud mə:ɪ vʌst  
tə ʃjeər mə:ɪ gud lʌk ə mə:ɪ krʌst  
s əbred ʌp ət ə fɑ:rm  
ɪn tə:un ə mə:ɪd də zi: muər lə:ɪf  
ən əɪ do:nt ʌndər rjet (h)ər  
bət ten tə (w)u:n ðə sprakɪst wə:ɪf  
s ə fɑ:rmə:z (w)uəldɪst de:tər

vər ʃi: də vi:d wi tendər kjeər  
ðə lɪtəl (w)u:nz ən pja:rt ðər hjeər  
ən kɪp əm nɪ:t ən pə:rtɪ  
ən kɪp ðə sa:si lɪtəl tʃaps  
ə bwə:ɪz ɪn trɪm wi drets ən slaps  
(h)wen ðe: bi: wə:ɪld ən də:rtɪ  
zu: ɪf jəd hav ə blʌslən wə:ɪf  
ən tʃɪldərn wɛl lukt ɛ:tər  
ðə mə:ɪd tə help i: a:l dru: lə:ɪf  
s ə fɑ:rmə:z (w)uəldɪst de:tər

ən ʃi: kən ə:ɪərn ʌp ən vuəld  
ə bʊk ə klo:z wi jʌŋ ə (w)uəld  
ən zɒlt ən ro:l ðə blətər  
ən mjek brə:un brəd ən ɛldər wə:ɪn  
ən zɒlt də:un mɪ:t ɪn pʌnz ə brə:ɪn  
ən du: (h)wɒt jə kən pʌt hər  
zu: ɪf jəv (h)wɛərwi ən ud və:ɪn(d)  
ə wə:ɪf wɒð lʊkən ɛ:tər

Goo an' git a farmer in the mind  
To g'ye his woldest daeter.

*get*  
*give you*

Her heart's so innocent an' kind,  
She idden thoughtless, but da mind  
Her mother an' her duty.

*isn't*

The livèn blushes that da spread  
Upon her healthy fiace o' red,  
Da heighten al her beauty.

So quick's a bird, so neat's a cat,  
So cheerful in her niater.

*nature*

The best o' mâidens to come at  
'S a farmer's woldest daeter.

gu: ən git ə fɑ:rmər ɪn ðə mə:ɪn(d)  
tə gi: i: (h)ɪz (w)uəldɪst dɛ:tər

(h)ər hɑ:rts sɔ: məsənt ən kə:ɪn(d)  
ʃi: ɪdən θɔ:tlɪs bət də mə:ɪn(d)  
(h)ər mʌðər ən (h)ər dju:ti  
ðə lɪvən blʌʃɪz ðət də spred  
əpɒn (h)ər hɛlθi fʃɛs ə red  
də hɛ:ɪtən a:l (h)ər bjʊ:ti  
sə kwɪks ə bɛ:rd sə ni:ts ə kat  
sə tʃɪərful ɪn (h)ər njetər  
ðə best ə məɪdənz tə kʌm at  
s ə fɑ:rməz (w)uəldɪst dɛ:tər



UNCLE OUT O' DEBT AN' OUT O' DANNGER



EES, Uncle had <i>thik</i> smāl huomestead,	<i>yes, that, small</i>
The leāzes an' the bits o' meād,	<i>pastures</i>
Bezides the archet, in his prime,	<i>orchard</i>
An' copse-wood var the winter time.	<i>for</i>
His wold black miare, that drā'd his cart,	<i>old, drew</i>
An' he, wer seldom long apiart.	
Var he work'd hard, an' pâid his woy,	<i>way</i>
An' zung so litsom as a buoy,	<i>cheerfully</i>
As 'e toss'd an' work'd,	
An' blow'd an' quirk'd,	<i>breathed hard†</i>
I'm out o' debt an' out o' dannger,	
An' I can fiace a friend ar strannger;	<i>or</i>
I've a vist var friends, an' I'll vine a piair	<i>fist, find</i>
Var the vust that da meddle wi' I ar my miare.	<i>first</i>

His miare's long vlexy vetlocks grow'd	<i>fibrous fetlocks</i>
Down roun' her hufs so black an' brode,	<i>hooves, broad</i>
Her head hung low', her tâil reach'd down	
A-bobbèn nearly to the groun'.	
The cuoat that uncle muostly wore	
Wer long behine an' strâight avore;	
An' in his shoes 'e had girt buckles,	
An' breeches button'd roun' his huckles;	<i>hips</i>
An' 'e zung wi' pride	
By 's wold miare's zide	
I'm out o' debt an' out o' dannger,	
An' I can fiace a friend ar strannger;	
I've a vist var friends, an' I'll vine a piair	
Var the vust that da meddle wi' I ar my miare.	

Ληκəl ə:ut ə det ən ə:ut ə dandzər

i:s Ληκəl had ðik smɛ:l huəmsted  
ðə liəzɪz ən ðə bɪts ə miəd  
bɪzə:ɪdz ði a:rtʃət ɪn (h)ɪz prə:ɪm  
ən kɔpswud var ðə wɪntər tə:ɪm  
(h)ɪz (w)uəld blak mjɛər ðət drɛ:d (h)ɪz ka:rt  
ən hi: wər sɛldəm lɔŋ əpja:rt  
var hi: wə:kt ha:rd ən pæɪd (h)ɪz wə:ɪ  
ən zΛŋ sə lɪtsəm əz ə bwə:ɪ  
az ə tɔst ən wə:kt  
ən blɔ:d ən kwə:kt  
    ə:ɪm ə:ut ə det ən ə:ut ə dandzər  
    ən ə:ɪ kən fjɛs ə frɛn(d) ər strandzər  
    ə:ɪv ə vɪst vər frɛn(d)z ən ə:ɪl və:ɪn ə pjɛər  
    vər ðə vΛst ðət də mɛdəl wi ə:ɪ ər mə:ɪ mjɛər

(h)ɪz mjɛərz lɔŋ vlɛksi vɛtlɔks grɔ:d  
də:un rə:un (h)ər hΛfs sə blak ən brɔ:d  
(h)ər hɛd hΛŋ lɔ: (h)ər tæɪl rɪ:tʃd də:un  
əbɔbən niərli tə ðə grə:un  
ðə kuət ðət Ληκəl muəstli wuər  
wər lɔŋ bihə:ɪn ən stræɪt əvuər  
ən ɪn (h)ɪz ʃu:z ə had gə:rt bΛkəlz  
ən brɪ:tʃɪz bΛtənd rə:un (h)ɪz hΛkəlz  
ən ə zΛŋ wi prə:ɪd  
b(ə):ɪ z (w)uəld mjɛərz zə:ɪd  
    ə:ɪm ə:ut ə det ən ə:ut ə dandzər  
    ən ə:ɪ kən fjɛs ə frɛn(d) ər strandzər  
    ə:ɪv ə vɪst vər frɛn(d)z ən ə:ɪl və:ɪn ə pjɛər  
    vər ðə vΛst ðət də mɛdəl wi ə:ɪ ər mə:ɪ mjɛər

An' he 'od work, an' luoad, an' shoot	<i>tip out</i>
An' spur his heaps o' dung ar zoot,	<i>spread†, or</i>
Ar car out hây to sar his vew	<i>carry, serve (feed), few</i>
Milch cows in carners dry an' lew;	<i>milking, corners, sheltered</i>
Ar drêve a zyve, ar work a pick,	<i>drive (wield) a scythe</i>
To pitch, ar miake his little rick;	
Ar thatch en up wi' strâ ar zedge,	<i>it, straw or sedge</i>
Ar stop a shard up in a hedge.	<i>small gap</i>
An' 'e work'd an' flung	
His yarms, an' zung	<i>arms</i>
I'm out o' debt an' out o' dannger,	
An' I can fiace a friend ar strannger,	
I've a vist var friends, an' I'll vine a piair	
Var the vust that da meddle wi' I ar my miare.	

An' when his miare an' he'd a-done	
Ther work an' tired ev'ry buone,	
'E zot down by the vire to spend	<i>sat, fire</i>
His evemen wi' his wife ar friend;	<i>evening</i>
An' wi' his lags stretch'd out var rest,	<i>legs stretched</i>
An' oone han' in his wais'coat breast,	
While burnen sticks did hiss an' crack,	
An' fliares did bliazy up the back,	<i>blaze</i>
Ther 'e zung so proud	
In a bakky cloud	<i>tobacco</i>
I'm out o' debt an' out o' dannger,	
An' I can fiace a friend ar strannger,	
I've a vist var friends, an' I'll vine a piair	
Var the vust that da meddle wi' I ar my miare.	

Vrom market how 'e used to ride  
Wi' pots a-bumpèn by his zide,

ən hi: ud wɔ:rk ən luəd ən fʊt  
 ən spɔ:r (h)ɪz hi:ps ə dʌŋ ɔr zʊt  
 ar kɑ:r ɔ:ut hæi tə sɑ:r (h)ɪz vju:  
 mɪltʃ kə:uz ɪn kɑ:rnrɔ:z drɔ:i ən lu:  
 ar dre:v ə zə:ɪv ɔr wɔ:rk ə pɪk  
 tə pɪtʃ ar mjek (h)ɪz lɪtəl rɪk  
 ar ðɑ:tʃ ən ʌp wi stre: ɔr zedʒ  
 ar stɒp ə ʃɑ:rd ʌp ɪn ə hɛdʒ  
 ən ə wɔ:rkət ən flʌŋ  
 (h)ɪz jɑ:rmz ən zʌŋ  
     ə:ɪm ɔ:ut ə det ən ɔ:ut ə dændʒər  
     ən ə:ɪ kən fjes ə frɛn(d) ɔr strændʒər  
     ə:ɪv ə vɪst vɔr frɛn(d)z ən ə:ɪl vɔ:ɪn ə pjɛər  
     vɔr ðə vʌst ðət də mɛdəl wi ə:ɪ ɔr mɔ:ɪ mjɛər

ən (h)wɛn (h)ɪz mjɛər ən hi:d ədʌn  
 ðɔr wɔ:rk ən tɔ:ɪərd ɛvri buən  
 ə zɑt də:un b(ə):ɪ ðə vɔ:ɪər tə spɛn(d)  
 (h)ɪz i:vmən wi (h)ɪz wɔ:ɪf ɔr frɛn(d)  
 ən wi (h)ɪz lagz stratʃt ɔ:ut vɔr rest  
 ən (w)u:n hɑn ɪn (h)ɪz wɛskət brɛst  
 (h)wɔ:ɪl bɔ:ɪrnən stɪks dɪd hɪs ən krak  
 ən fljɛmz dɪd bljɛzi ʌp ðə bak  
 ðɔr ə zʌŋ sɔ prə:ud  
 ɪn ə baki klə:ud  
     ə:ɪm ɔ:ut ə det ən ɔ:ut ə dændʒər  
     ən ə:ɪ kən fjes ə frɛn(d) ɔr strændʒər  
     ə:ɪv ə vɪst vɔr frɛn(d)z ən ə:ɪl vɔ:ɪn ə pjɛər  
     vɔr ðə vʌst ðət də mɛdəl wi ə:ɪ ɔr mɔ:ɪ mjɛər

vrəm mɑ:rkɪt hɔ:u ə ju:st tə rɔ:ɪd  
 wi pɔ:ts əbʌmpən b(ə):ɪ (h)ɪz zɔ:ɪd

Wi' <i>things</i> a-bote, but not var trust,	<i>bought</i>
Var what 'e had 'e pâid var vust.	<i>first</i>
An' when 'e trotted up the yard	
The ca'ves did bliary to be sar'd,	<i>calves bellowed to be fed</i>
An' pigs did scout al droo the muck,	<i>run, through</i>
An' geese did hiss, an' hens did cluck;	
An' 'e zung aloud,	
So pleased an' proud,	
I'm out o' debt an' out o' dannger,	
An' I can fiace a friend ar strannger;	
I've a vist var friends, an' I'll vine a piar	
Var the vust that da meddle wi' I ar my miare.	

When he wer joggèn huome oone night,	
Vrom market, ā'ter candle light,	<i>after</i>
—'E mid a-took a drap o' beer	<i>might</i>
Ar midden, var 'e had noo fear,—	<i>or mightn't</i>
Zome ugly, long-lagg'd, herren-ribs	<i>long-legged herring-ribs†</i>
Jump'd out an' ax'd en var his dibs;	<i>asked, coins†</i>
But he soon gie'd en sich a ma'len	<i>gave him such a mauling</i>
That ther 'e left en down a-spra'len,	<i>sprawling</i>
While 'e jogg'd along	
Wi' his own wold zong,	
I'm out o' debt an' out o' dannger,	
An' I can fiace a friend ar strannger,	
I've a vist var friends, an' I'll vine a piar	
Var the vust that da meddle wi' I ar my miare.	

wi ðiŋz əbo:t bət nɒt vər trʌst  
 vər (h)wɒt ə had ə pæɪd vər vʌst  
 ən (h)wen ə trɒtɪd ʌp ðə ja:rd  
 ðə ke:vz dɪd bljɛəri tə bi: sɑ:rd  
 ən pɪgz dɪd skə:ut a:l dru: ðə mʌk  
 ən gi:s dɪd hɪs ən henz dɪd klʌk  
 ən ə zʌŋ ələ:ud  
 sə pli:zd ən prə:ud  
 ə:ɪm ə:ut ə det ən ə:ut ə dandzər  
 ən ə:ɪ kən fjɛs ə frɛn(d) ər strandzər  
 ə:ɪv ə vɪst vər frɛn(d)z ən ə:ɪl və:ɪn ə pjɛər  
 vər ðə vʌst ðət də mɛdəl wi ə:ɪ ər mə:ɪ mjɛər

(h)wen hi: wər dʒɒgən huəm (w)u:n nə:ɪt  
 vrəm mɑ:kɪt ɛ:tər kændəl lə:ɪt  
 ə mɪd ətʊk ə drɒp ə biər  
 ər mɪdən vər ə had nu: fiər  
 zʌm ʌgli lɒŋlɑ:gd hɛrənri:bz  
 dʒʌmpt ə:ut ən a:kst ən vər (h)ɪz dɪbz  
 bət hi: su:n gi:d ən sɪtʃ ə mɑ:lən  
 ðət ðər ə left ən də:un əsprɑ:lən  
 (h)wə:ɪl ə dʒɒgd əlɒŋ  
 wi (h)ɪz o:n (w)uəld zɒŋ  
 ə:ɪm ə:ut ə det ən ə:ut ə dandzər  
 ən ə:ɪ kən fjɛs ə frɛn(d) ər strandzər  
 ə:ɪv ə vɪst vər frɛn(d)z ən ə:ɪl və:ɪn ə pjɛər  
 vər ðə vʌst ðət də mɛdəl wi ə:ɪ ər mə:ɪ mjɛər

## THE CHURCH AN' HAPPY ZUNDAY



AH! ev'ry dae mid bring a while  
O' yease vrom al oone's kiare an' twile,  
The welcome evemen, when 'tis sweet  
Var tired friends wi' weary veet  
But litsome hearts o' love to meet.  
But while the weekly times da roll,  
The best var body an' var soul  
    'S the Church an' happy Zunday.

*may  
ease, care and toil  
evening  
for, feet  
cheerful*

Var then our loosen'd souls da rise  
Wi' holy thoughts beyand the skies;  
As we da *think* o' HE that shed  
His blood var we, an' still da spread  
His love upon the live an' dead.  
An' how 'e gi'e'd a time an' pliace  
To gather us, an' gi'e us griace:—  
    The Church an' happy Zunday.

*gave  
give*

There, under leänen mēshy stuones,  
Da lie vargot our fāthers' buones,  
That trod this groun' var years agoo,  
An' us'd to know our wold *things*, new  
An' comely mâidens mild an' true  
That miade ther sweet-hearts happy brides,  
An' come to kneel down at ther zides  
    At Church o' happy Zundays.

*leaning mossy  
forgotten  
  
old*

'Tis good to zee oone's nâighbours come  
Out droo the Churchyard, vlockèn huome.  
As oone da nod, an' oone da smile,  
An' oone da toss another's chile.

*through, flocking  
  
child*

ðə tʃə:rtʃ ən hapi zʌnde:

a: ɛvri de: mɪd brɪŋ ə (h)wə:ɪl  
ə ʤi:z vrəm a:l (w)u:nz kjeər ən twə:ɪl  
ðə wɛlkəm i:vmən (h)wɛn tɪz swɪ:t  
vər tə:ɪərd frɛn(d)z wi wiəri vi:t  
bət lɪtsəm hɑ:rts ə lʌv tə mi:t  
bət (h)wə:ɪl ðə wi(:)kli tə:ɪmz də ro:l  
ðə best vər bɒdi ən vər so:l  
z ðə tʃə:rtʃ ən hapi zʌnde:

vər ðen ə:uər lʌ:sənd so:lz də rə:ɪz  
wi ho:li θə:ts biʤənd ðə skə:ɪz  
əz wi: də ðɪŋk ə hi: ðət ʃɛd  
(h)ɪz blʌd vər wi: ən stɪl də sprɛd  
(h)ɪz lʌv əpɒn ðə lə:ɪv ən dɛd  
ən hə:u ə ɡi:d ə tə:ɪm ən pljes  
tə ɡaðər əs ən ɡi: əs ɡrjes  
ðə tʃə:rtʃ ən hapi zʌnde:

ðeər ʌndər liənən me:ʃi stuənz  
də lə:ɪ vɛrgɒt ə:uər fe:ðərz buənz  
ðət trɒd ðɪs ɡrə:ʌn vər ʤiərz əɡu:  
ən ʤu:st tə nɔ: ə:uər (w)uəld ðɪŋz nju:  
ən kʌmli mə:ɪdɒnz mə:ɪld ən tru:  
ðət mjɛd ðər swi(:)θɑ:rts hapi brə:ɪdz  
ən kʌm tə ni:l də:ʌn ət ðər zə:ɪdz  
ət tʃə:rtʃ ə hapi zʌnde:z

tɪz ɡʊd tə zi: (w)u:nz nə:ɪbɛrz kʌm  
ə:ʌt dru: ðə tʃə:rtʃjɑ:rd vlɒkən huəm  
əz (w)u:n də nɒd ən (w)u:n də smə:ɪl  
ən (w)u:n də tɒs ənʌðərz tʃə:ɪl



An' zome be shiakèn han's, the while  
Poll's uncle, chuckèn her below  
Her chin, da tell her she da grow,  
At Church o' happy Zundays.

*shaking hands*

Zoo while our blood da rin in vâins  
O livèn souls in *theösum* plâins,  
Mid happy housen smoky roun'  
The Church an' holy bit o' groun'.  
An' while ther wedden bells da soun'  
O mid 'em have the meäns o' griace,  
The holy dāe, an' holy pliace,  
The Church, an' happy Zunday.

*so, run in veins  
these*

ən zʌm bi: ʃjɛkən hanz ðə (h)wə:l  
pɒlz ʌŋkəl tʃʌkən (h)ər bɪlo:  
(h)ər tʃɪn də tɛl (h)ər ʃi: də gro:  
ət tʃɜ:rtʃ ə hapi zʌnde:z

zu: (h)wə:l ə:uər blʌd də rɪn ɪn væɪnz  
ə lɪvən so:lz ɪn ðiəzəm plæɪnz  
mɪd hapi hə:uzən smo:ki rə:un  
ðə tʃɜ:rtʃ ən ho:li bɪt ə grə:un  
ən (h)wə:l ðər wɛðən bɛlz də sə:un  
o: mɪd əm hav ðə miənz ə grjɛs  
ðə ho:li de: ən ho:li pljɛs  
ðə tʃɜ:rtʃ ən hapi zʌnde:

## THE WOLD WAGGON



THE girt wold waggon uncle had  
When I wer up a hardish lad,  
Did stan' a-screen'd vrom het an' wet  
In zummer, at the barken geät,  
Below the elems' spreadèn boughs,  
A-rubb'd by al the pigs an' cows.  
An' I 've a-clum his head an' zides  
A-riggèn up ar jumpèn down,  
A-plâyèn, ar in happy rides  
Along the liane, ar droo the groun'.  
An' many souls be in ther griaves  
That us'd to ride upon his riaves,  
An' he an' al the hosses too,  
'V' a-ben a-done var years agoo.

*old*  
*great*  
*well-grown*  
*beat*  
*farmyard gate*  
  
*climbed*  
*climbing, or*  
  
*through the field*  
  
*side-extensions†*  
  
*for*

Upon his head an' tåil wer pinks  
A-påinted al in tangled links;  
His two long zides were blue; his bed  
Wer bended upward at the head;  
His riaves rose gently in a bow  
Above his slow hind-wheels below.  
Vour hosses wer a-kept to pull  
The girt wold waggon when 'twer vull,  
The black miare *Smiler*, strong enough  
To pull a house down by herzuf,  
So big as took my biggest strides  
To stroddle hafewoy down her zides;  
An' champèn *Vilot*, sprack an' light,  
That foam'd an' pull'd wi' al her might;

*four*  
  
*herself*  
  
*stride halfway*  
*lively*

ðə (w)uəld wəgən

ðə gə:rt (w)uəld wəgən ʌŋkəl had  
(h)wɛn ə:ɪ wər ʌp ə ha:rdɪʃ lad  
dɪd stan əskri:nd vrəm het ən wɛt  
ɪn zʌmər ət ðə bɑ:kən gjət  
bɪlo: ði ɛləmz sprɛdən bə:uz  
ərəbd b(ə):ɪ a:l ðə pɪgz ən kə:uz  
ən ə:ɪv əklʌm (h)ɪz hɛd ən zə:ɪdz  
ərəgən ʌp ər dʒʌmpən də:un  
əplæ:ən ar ɪn hɑ:pi rə:ɪdz  
əlɔŋ ðə lʃɛn ar dru: ðə grə:un  
ən mɛni so:lz bi: ɪn ðər grjɛvz  
ðət ju:st tə rə:ɪd əpən (h)ɪz rjɛvz  
ən hi: ən a:l ðə hɔ:sɪz tu:  
v əbɪn ədʌn vɑ: jə:ɪz əgu:

əpən (h)ɪz hɛd ən tæɪl wər pɪŋks  
əpæɪntɪd a:l ɪn tɑŋgəld lɪŋks  
(h)ɪz tu: lɔŋ zə:ɪdz wər blu: (h)ɪz bɛd  
wər bɛndɪd ʌpərd ət ðə hɛd  
(h)ɪz rjɛvz rɔ:z dʒɛntli ɪn ə bo:  
əbʌv (h)ɪz slo: hə:ɪn(d)(h)wi:lz bɪlo:  
və:uər hɔ:sɪz wər əkɛpt tə pul  
ðə gə:rt (w)uəld wəgən (h)wɛn twər vʊl  
ðə blak mjɛər smə:ɪlər strɔŋ ɪnʌf  
tə pul ə hə:us də:un b(ə):ɪ (h)ərəzʌf  
sə bɪg əz tʊk mə:ɪ bɪgɪst strə:ɪdz  
tə strɔdəl hɛ:fwə:ɪ də:un (h)ər zə:ɪdz  
ən tʃʌmpən və:ɪlət sprak ən lə:ɪt  
ðət fɔ:ɪnd ən puld wi a:l (h)ər mə:ɪt

An' *Whitevoot*, liazy in the triace  
Wi' cunnen looks, an' snowwhite fiace,  
Bezides a bâ y oone, shart-tâil *Jack*, *short-tailed*  
That wer a triace-hoss ar a hack. *or*

How many luoads o' vuzz to scald *furze*  
The milk, *thik* waggon 'ave a-hal'd! *that, hauled*  
An' wood vrom copse, an' poles var râils, *for*  
An' bavins wi' ther bushy tâils, *bundles of brushwood*  
An' loose-ear'd barley hangèn down  
Outzide the wheels, a'most to groun',  
An' luoads o' hây so sweet an' dry,  
A-builed strâight an' long an' high,  
An' hâymiakers, a-zittèn roun'  
The riaves a-ridèn huome vrom groun', *the field*  
When *Jim* gi'e'd *Jenny's* lips a smack  
An' jealous *Dicky* whipp'd his back,  
An' mâidens scream'd to veel the thumps *feel*  
A-gi'e'd by trenches an' by humps *given*  
But he an' al his hosses too,  
'V' a-ben a-done var years agoo.

ən (h)wə:ɪtvʊt ljezi ɪn ðə trjes  
wi kʌnən luks ən sno:(h)wə:ɪt fjɛs  
bɪzə:ɪdz ə bæɪ (w)u:n ʃa:rt tæɪl dʒak  
ðæt wər ə trjes hɒs ar ə hak

hə:u meni luədʒ ə vʌz tə ska:ld  
ðə mɪlk ðɪk wægən əv əha:ld  
ən wʊd vrəm kɒps ən pɔ:lz vər ræɪlz  
ən bavɪnz wi ðər buʃɪ tæɪlz  
ən lu:siərd bɑ:rlɪ haŋən də:un  
əʊtzə:ɪd ðə (h)wi:lz a:məst tə grə:un  
ən luədʒ ə hæɪ sə swi(:)t ən dræɪ  
əbɪldɪd stræɪt ən lɒŋ ən hæɪ  
ən hæɪmjəkərz əzɪtən rə:un  
ðə rjevz ərə:ɪdən huəm vrəm grə:un  
(h)wen dʒɪm gi:d dʒenɪz lɪps ə smak  
ən dʒeləs dɪki (h)wɪpt (h)ɪz bak  
ən mæɪdənz skrɪ:mɪd tə vi:l ðə θʌmps  
əgi:d b(ə:)ɪ trɛntʃɪz ən b(ə:)ɪ hʌmps  
bət hi: ən a:l (h)ɪz hɒsɪz tu:  
v əbɪn ədʌn vər jɛ:z əgu:

THE COMMON A-TOOK IN



O NO, Poll, no; since tha've a-took  
The common in, our lew wold nook  
Don't seem a bit as used to look

*sheltered old*

When we had rinnen room.

*running*

Girt banks da shut up ev'ry drong,  
An' stretch wi' tharny backs along

*great, lane between hedges*

Wher we did use to rin among

*stretch, thorny*

The vuzzen an' the broom.

*run*

*furzes*

Ees, while the ragged colts did crop

*yes*

The nibbled grass, I used to hop

The emmet butts vrom top to top

*ant-hills*

So proud o' my spry jumps;

An' thee behine ar at my zide,

*or*

Di'st skip so litty an' so wide

*didst, lightly*

'S thy little frock wo'd let thee stride

*would*

Among the vuzzy humps.

*furzy*

An' while the lark up auver head

*over*

Did twitter, I did sarch the red

*search*

Thick bunch o' broom, ar yoller bed

*yellow*

O' vuzzen var a nest,

*for*

An' thee dist hunt about to meet

Wi' strā'berries so red an' sweet,

Ar clogs ar shoes off hosses' veet,

Ar wild thyme var thy breast.

Ar when the cows did rin about,

An' kick an' hold ther tâiels out,

A-stung by vlees, ar when tha' föwght,

*flies*

Di'st stan' a-lookèn on.

ðə kɒmən ətʊk ɪn

o: nɔ: pʊl nɔ: sɪns ðe:v ətʊk

ðə kɒmən ɪn ə:uər lu: (w)uəld nʊk

dɔ:nt si(:)m ə bɪt əz ju:st tə lʊk

(h)wɛn wi: həd rɪnən ru:m

gə:rt bɑŋks də ʃʌt ʌp evri drɒŋ

ən stratʃ wi ðɑ:ɪni baks əlɒŋ

(h)wɛr wi: dɪd ju:z tə rɪn əmɒŋ

ðə vʌzən ən ðə bru:m

i:s (h)wɛ:ɪl ðə rɑ:ɡɪd kɔ:lts dɪd krɒp

ðə ɪnbəld grɑ:s ə:ɪ ju:st tə hɒp

ði emət bʌts vrəm tɒp tə tɒp

sə prə:ʊd ə mə:ɪ sprə:ɪ dʒʌmps

ən ði: bihə:m ɑr at mə:ɪ zə:ɪd

dɪst skɪp sə lɪti ən sə wɛ:ɪd

z ðə:ɪ lɪtəl frɒk wʊd let ði: strə:ɪd

əmɒŋ ðə vʌzi hʌmps

ən (h)wɛ:ɪl ðə lɑ:k ʌp ə:vər hɛd

dɪd twɪtər ə:ɪ dɪd sɑ:rtʃ ðə rɛd

θɪk blɑntʃ ə bru:m ɑr ʒələr bɛd

ə vʌzən vər ə nɛst

ən ði: dɪst hʌnt əbə:ʊt tə mi:t

wɪ strɛ:bərɪz sə rɛd ən swɪ:t

ɑr klɒgz ər ju:z ɒf hɒsɪz vi:t

ɑr wɛ:ɪld tə:ɪm vər ðə:ɪ brɛst

ɑr (h)wɛn ðə kə:ʊz dɪd rɪn əbə:ʊt

ən kɪk ən huəld ðər tæɪəlz ə:ʊt

əstʌŋ b(ə:)ɪ vli:z ɑr (h)wɛn ðe: fə:ʊt

dɪst stæn əlʊkən ɒn



An' wher white geese wi' long red bills  
Did veed among the emmet hills,  
Ther we did goo to vind ther quills  
    Alongzide o' the pon'.

*ant-bills*  
*find*

What fun ther wer among us when  
The hâyward come in wi' his men,  
To drêve the common an' to pen  
    Strange cattle in the poun',  
The cows did bliare, the men did shout,  
An' toss ther yarms an' sticks about,  
An' vo'kes to own ther stock come out  
    Vrom al the housen roun'.

*drive†*  
*bellow*  
*arms*  
*folks*

ən (h)wər (h)wə:ɪt ɡi:s wi lɒŋ rɛd bɪlz  
dɪd vi:d əmɒŋ ði ɛmət hɪlz  
ðər wi: dɪd ɡu: tə və:m(d) ðər kwɪlz  
əlɒŋzə:ɪd ə ðə pɒn

(h)wɒt fʌn ðər wər əmɒŋ əs (h)wɛn  
ðə hæɪwərd kʌm ɪn wi (h)ɪz mɛn  
tə dɪ:v ðə kɒmən ən tə pɛn  
strandz kətəl ɪn ðə pə:ʊn(d)  
ðə kə:uz dɪd blɛər ðə mɛn dɪd ʃə:ʊt  
ən tɒs ðər jɑ:rmz ən stɪks əbə:ʊt  
ən vɔ:ks tu ɔ:n ðər stɒk kʌm ə:ʊt  
vrəm a:l ðə hə:uzən rə:ʊn

A WOLD FRIEND



O WHEN the friends we us'd to know  
    'V' a-ben a-lost var years, an' when  
Zome happy dae da come to show  
    Their fiazen to our eyes agen,  
Da miake us look behind, John,  
Da bring wold times to mind, John,  
    Da miake hearts veel, if tha be steel,  
Al warm an' soft an' kind, John.

*old*

*for*

*faces*

*feel*

When we da lose, still gây an young,  
    A vâice that us'd to cal oone's niame,  
An' ā'ter years agen his tongue  
    Da sound upon our ears the siame,  
Da kindle love anew, John;  
Da wet oone's eyes wi' dew, John;  
    As we da shiake, var friendship's siake,  
His vist an' vind en true, John.

*after*

*fist, find him*

What tender thoughts da touch oone's soul  
    When we da zee a meäd ar hill,  
Wher we did work, ar plây, ar stroll,  
    An' tã'ke wi' vâices that be still;  
'Tis touchèn var to triace, John,  
Wold times droo ev'ry pliace, John;  
    But that cãn't touch oone's heart so much  
As zome wold long lost fiace, John.

*or*

*talk*

*through*

ə (w)uəld frɛn(d)

o: (h)wɛn ðə frɛn(d)z wi: ju:st tə nɔ:  
v əbɪn əlɒst vər jɪərz ən (h)wɛn  
zʌm hɑpi de: də kʌm tə ʃo:  
ðər fʃɛzən tə ə:uər ə:ɪz əɡen  
də mjɛk əs lʊk bihə:ɪn(d) dʒən  
də brɪŋ (w)uəld tə:ɪmz tə mə:ɪn(d) dʒən  
də mjɛk hɑ:ts vi:l ɪf ðe: bi: stɪl  
aɪ wɑ:ɪm ən sɒft ən kə:ɪn(d) dʒən

(h)wɛn wi: də lu:z stɪl ɡæɪ ən jʌŋ  
ə væɪs ðət ju:st tə kaɪl (w)u:nz nʃɛm  
ən ɛ:tər jɪərz əɡen (h)ɪz tʌŋ  
də sə:ʊn(d) əpɒn ə:uər iərz ðə sjɛm  
də kɪndəl lʌv ənju: dʒən  
də wɛt (w)u:nz ə:ɪz wi dju: dʒən  
az wi: də ʃjɛk vər frɛn(d)ʃɪps sjɛk  
(h)ɪz vɪst ən və:ɪn(d) ən tru: dʒən

(h)wɒt tɛndər ðɔ:ts də tʌtʃ (w)u:nz so:l  
(h)wɛn wi: də zi: ə miəd ər hɪl  
(h)wər wi: dɪd wə:rk ər plæɪ ər stro:l  
ən tɛ:k wi væɪsɪz ðət bi: stɪl  
tɪz tʌtʃən vər tə trʃɛs dʒən  
(w)uəld tə:ɪmz dru: ɛvri plʃɛs dʒən  
bət ðət kɛ:nt tʌtʃ (w)u:nz hɑ:t sə mʌtʃ  
əz zʌm (w)uəld lɒŋ lɒst fʃɛs dʒən

THE RUOSE THAT DECK'D HER BREAST



POOR *Jenny* wer her *Roberd's* bride  
 Two happy years, an' then 'e died;  
 An' zoo the wold vo'ke miade her come  
 Varsiaken, to her mâiden huome.  
 But Jenny's merry tongue wer dum';  
     An' roun' her comely neck she wore  
     A moornen kerchif, wher avore  
         The ruose did deck her breast.

*so the old folk  
 forsaken*

*mourning*

She wā'k'd aluone wi' eye-balls wet  
 To zee the flow'rs that she'd a-zet;  
 The *lilies* white's her mâiden frocks,  
 The *spik* to put 'ithin her box,  
 Wi' *columbines* an' *hollibocks*.

*walked*

*lavender*

    The *jilliflow'r*, an' noddèn *pink*,  
 An' *ruose* that touch'd her soul to *think*  
     O' *thik* that deck'd her breast.

*clove-gilbyflower*

*that*

Var at her weddèn, jist avore  
 Her mâiden han' had yeet a-wore  
 A wife's goold ring, wi' hangèn head,  
 She wā'k'd along *thik* flower-bed,  
 Wher *bloodywá'yors* stâin'd wi' red,  
     An' *miarygools* did skirt the wā'k;  
     An' gather'd vrom the ruose's stā'k  
         A bud to deck her breast.

*for*

*yet worn*

*wallflowers*

*marigolds, walk*

*stalk*

An' then her cheäk wi' youthvul blood  
 Wer bloomen as the ruose's bud;

ðə ruəz ðæt dekt (h)ər brest

pu(:)ər dʒeni wər (h)ər rʊbərdz brə:ɪd  
tu: hapi ʒiərz ən ðen ə də:ɪd  
ən zu: ðə (w)uəld vɔ:k mjəd (h)ər kʌm  
varsjekən tu (h)ər məɪdən huəm  
bət dʒeniz məri tʌŋ wər dʌm  
    ən rə:un (h)ər kʌmli nek ʒi: wuər  
    ə mə:rnən kərtʃɪf (h)wər əvuər  
    ðə ruəz dɪd dek (h)ər brest

ʒi: we:kt əluən wi ə:ɪbɑ:lz wet  
tə zi: ðə flə:uərz ðæt ʒi:d əzet  
ðə lɪlɪz (h)wə:ɪts (h)ər məɪdən frʊks  
ðə spɪk tə pʌt ɪðɪn (h)ər bʊks  
wi kɒləmbə:ɪnz ən hʊlɪhʊks  
    ðə dʒɪlɪflə:uər ən nʊdən pɪŋk  
    ən ruəz ðæt tʌtʃt (h)ər so:ɪl tə ðɪŋk  
    ə ðɪk ðæt dekt (h)ər brest

vər at (h)ər wedən dʒɪst əvuər  
(h)ər məɪdən hən həd (j)i:t əvuər  
ə wə:ɪfs gu:ld rɪŋ wi haŋən hed  
ʒi: we:kt əlɒŋ ðɪk flə:uərbed  
(h)wər blʌdiwæɪərz stæɪnd wi red  
    ən mjɛərɪgu:lz dɪd skə:rt ðə we:k  
    ən gæðərd vrəm ðə ruəzɪz ste:k  
    ə bʌd tə dek (h)ər brest

ən ðen (h)ər tʃiæk wi ju:θvʊl blʌd  
wər blu:mən əz ðə ruəzɪz bʌd

But now, as she wi' grief da pine,

'Tis piale's the milky jessamine.

*jessamine*

But *Roberd* 'ave a-left behine

A little biaby wi' his fiace

To smile an' nessel in the pliace

Wher the ruose did deck her breast.

bət nə:u az ʃi: wi gri:f də pə:m  
tɪz pʃɛlz ðə milki dʒɛsəmə:m  
bət rɒbəd av əlɛft bihə:m  
ə litəl bjɛbi wi (h)ɪz fʃɛs  
tə smə:ɪl ən nɛsəl ɪn ðə plʃɛs  
(h)wɛr ðə ruəz dɪd dɛk (h)ɛr brɛst



## NANNY'S COW



OV al the cows among the rest  
 Wer oone that Nanny lik'd the best;  
 An' ā'ter milkèn us'd to stan'  
 A-veedèn o' 'er, wi' 'er han',  
 Wi' grass ar hây; an' she know'd Nan,  
     An' in the evemen us'd to come  
     The vust a-biatèn up roun' huome  
     Var she to come an' milk 'er.

*after  
 feeding her  
 or  
 evening  
 first, moving impatiently  
 for her*

Her back wer holler as a bow,  
 Her lags wer shart, her body low;  
 Her head wer smal, her harns turn'd in  
 Avore her fiace so sharp's a pin.  
 Her eyes wer vull, her ears wer *thin*,  
     An' she wer red vrom head to tâil,  
     An' didden start nar kick the pâil,  
     When Nan did zit to milk her.

*hollow  
 legs, short  
 horns*

But losses zoo begun to val  
 Upon her faether, that wi' al  
 His twile, 'e voun' wi' brē'kèn heart,  
 That he mus' leäve his groun', an' piart  
 Wi' al his beäs, an' hoss an' cart;  
     An, what did touch en muost, to zell  
     The red cow Nanny lik'd so well,  
     An' lik'd var she to milk 'er.

*fall  
 toil, found, breaking  
 cattle*

Zalt tears did run vrom Nanny's eyes  
 To hear her res'less faether's sighs.

naniz kə:u

əv a:l ðə kə:uz əmɒŋ ðə rɛst  
wɛr (w)u:n ðət nani likt ðə bɛst  
ən ɛ:tər milkən ju:st tə stan  
əvi:dən o ər wi ər han  
wi grɑ:s ər hæi ən ʃi: nɔ:d nan  
ən in ði i:vmən ju:st tə kʌm  
ðə vʌst əbʒetən ʌp rə:un huəm  
vɛr ʃi: tə kʌm ən milk ər

(h)ər bak wɛr hɒlɚ əz ə bɔ:  
(h)ər lagz wɛr ʃɑ:rt (h)ər bɒdi lo:  
(h)ər hed wɛr smɑ:l (h)ər hɑ:rnz tɔ:rnd in  
əvuər (h)ər ʃjɛs sə ʃɑ:ɾps ə pɪn  
(h)ər ə:ɪz wɛr vʊl (h)ər iərz wɛr ðɪn  
ən ʃi: wɛr rɛd vrəm hed tə tɛɪl  
ən dɪdən stɑ:rt nɛr kɪk ðə pɛɪl  
(h)wɛn nan dɪd zɪt tə milk hɛr

bət lɒsɪz zu: bɪɡʌn tə vɑ:l  
əpɒn (h)ər fɛ:ðər ðət wi a:l  
(h)ɪz twɛ:ɪl ə və:un wi brɛkən hɑ:rt  
ðət hi: mæs liəv (h)ɪz grə:un ən pjɑ:rt  
wi a:l (h)ɪz biəs ən hɒs ən kɑ:rt  
ən (h)wɒt dɪd tʌtʃ ən muəst tə zɛl  
ðə rɛd kə:u nani likt sə wɛl  
ən likt vɛr ʃi: tə milk ər

zɒlt tiərz dɪd rʌn vrəm naniz ə:ɪz  
tə hiər (h)ər rɛslɪs fɛ:ðərz sə:ɪz

But, as var I, she mid be sure  
I oon varziake 'er now she's poor;  
Var I da love 'er muore an' muore:  
    An' if I can but rise a cow  
    An' parrick I'll vulvil my vow,  
    An' she shall come an' milk 'er.

*won't forsake*

*raise*

*paddock, fulfil*

bæt az vər əi si: mɪd bi: fu(:)ər  
əi (w)u:n vərʒjɛ:k ər nə:u si:z pu(:)ər  
vər əi də lʌv ər muər ən muər  
ən ɪf əi kən bæt rə:z ə kə:u  
ən pərɪk ə:ɪl vʊlvɪl mə:i və:u  
ən si: ʃəl kʌm ən mɪlk ər

## THE SHEP'ERD BUOY



WHEN the warm zummer brēze da blow auver the hill *over*  
An' the vlock's a-spread auver the groun';  
When the vâice o' the busy wold sheep-dog is still, *old*  
An' the sheep-bells da tinckle al roun';  
Wher noo tree var a shiade but the *tharn* is a-voun' *for, thorn, found*  
Ther a-zingèn a zong,  
Ar a-whislèn among *or*  
The sheep, the young shep'erd da bide al dae long.

When the starm da come up wi' a thundery cloud, *storm*  
That da shut out the zunlight; an' high  
Auver head the wild thunder da rumble so loud,  
An' the lightnen da flash vrom the sky,  
Wher noo shelter's a-voun' but his hut, that is nigh,  
Ther out ov al harm  
In the dry an' the warm  
The poor little shep'erd da smile at the starm.

When the cuold winter win' da blow auver the hill,  
An' the huor-vrost da whiten the grass; *hoar-frost*  
An' the breath o' the no'th is so cuold that da chill  
The warm blood ov oone's heart as da pass;  
When the ice o' the pon' is so slipp'ry as glass, *pond*  
Ther a-zingèn a zong,  
Ar a-whislèn among  
The sheep, the young shep'erd da bide al dae long.

When the shearèns a-come, an' the shearers da pull  
In the sheep hangèn back a-gwâin in, *going*  
Wi' ther roun' zides a-heavèn in under ther wool  
To come out al a-clipp'd to the skin,

ðə ʃepərd bwəɪ

(h)wen ðə wɑːrm zʌmər breɪz də bloː ɔːvər ðə hɪl  
ən ðə vlɒks əsprɛd ɔːvər ðə grəʊn

(h)wen ðə væɪs ə ðə bɪzi (w)uəld ʃiːpɒg ɪz stɪl  
ən ðə ʃiːpbɛlz də tɪŋkəl aːl rəʊn

(h)wər nuː triː vər ə ʃjɛd bət ðə ðaːrn ɪz əvəʊn  
ðər əziŋən ə zɒŋ

ar ə(h)wɪslən əmɒŋ

ðə ʃiːp ðə jʌŋ ʃepərd də bəːɪd aːl deː lɒŋ

(h)wen ðə stɑːrm də kʌm ʌp wi ə θʌndəri kləʊd  
ðæt də ʃʌt əʊt ðə zʌnləɪt ən həɪ

ɔːvər hed ðə wəːɪld θʌndər də rʌmbəl sə ləʊd  
ən ðə ləɪtnən də flʌʃ vrəm ðə skəɪ

(h)wər nuː ʃeltərz əvəʊn bət (h)ɪz hʌt ðæt ɪz nəɪ  
ðər əʊt əv aːl hɑːrm

ɪn ðə drəɪ ən ðə wɑːrm

ðə puː(ɪ)ər lɪtəl ʃepərd də sməɪl ət ðə stɑːrm

(h)wen ðə kuəld wɪntər wɪn də bloː ɔːvər ðə hɪl  
ən ðə huərvrɒst də (h)wəːɪtən ðə grɑːs

ən ðə brɛθ ə ðə nɒθ ɪz sə kuəld ðæt də tʃɪl

ðə wɑːrm blʌd əv (w)uːnz hɑːrt əz də paɪs

(h)wen ði əɪs ə ðə pɒn ɪz sə slɪpri əz glɑːs  
ðər əziŋən ə zɒŋ

ar ə(h)wɪslən əmɒŋ

ðə ʃiːp ðə jʌŋ ʃepərd də bəːɪd aːl deː lɒŋ

(h)wen ðə ʃiərənz əkʌm ən ðə ʃiərənz də pʊl

ɪn ðə ʃiːp haŋən bak əgwæm ɪn

wɪ ðər rəʊn zəɪdz əhɪvən ɪn ʌndər ðər wʊl

tə kʌm əʊt aːl əklɪpt tə ðə skɪn

When the feästèn, an' zingèn, an' fun da begin,  
Var to help 'em an' shiare  
Al ther meth an' good fiare,  
The poor little shep'erd is sure to be there.

*mirth*

(h)wen ðə fiəstən ən ziŋən ən fʌn də biɡɪn  
var tə help əm ən ʃjɛər  
a:l ðər mɛθ ən ɡʊd fjɛər  
ðə pu(:)ər litəl ʃepərd ɪz ʃu(:)ər tə bi: ðɛər





## HOPE A-LEFT BEHINE

*behind*

DON'T try to win a mâiden's heart  
 To leäve 'er in 'er love, 'tis wrong.  
 'Tis bitter to her soul to piart  
 Wi' oone that is her sweetheart long.  
 A mâid's vust love is always strong,  
 An' if da fail, she'll linger on,  
 Wi' al her best o' pleasure gone,  
 An' hope a-left behind 'er.

*first*

Thy poor lost Jenny wer a-grow'd  
 So kind an' thoughtvul var her years.  
 When she did meet wi' vo'ke she know'd  
 The best, her love did speak in tears.  
 She wā'k'd wi' thee, an' had noo fears  
 O' thy unkindness, till she zeed  
 Herzuf a-cast off lik' a weed,  
 An' hope a-left behind 'er.

*for*

*folk*

*walked*

*saw*

*herself*

Thy slight turn'd piale her cherry lip,  
 Her sarra, not a-zeed by eyes,  
 Wer lik' the mildew that da nip  
 A bud by darksome midnight skies;  
 The dae mid come, the zun mid rise;  
 But ther's noo hope o' dae nar zun,  
 The wind ha blow'd, the harm's a-done,  
 An' hope's a-left behind 'er.

*sorrow, seen*

*may*

*nor*

The time wull come when thee wust gi'e  
 The wordle var to have 'er smile;

*would give*

*world*

ho:p əleft bihə:m

do:nt trə:n tə win ə məidənz ha:rt  
tə liəv ər in ər lʌv tɪz rɒŋ  
tɪz bitər tu (h)ər so:l tə pjɑ:rt  
wi (w)u:n ðət ɪz (h)ər swi(:)thɑ:rt lɒŋ  
ə məidz vʌst lʌv ɪz a:lwe:z strɒŋ  
ən ɪf də fæil ʃi:l lɪŋgər ɒn  
wi a:l (h)ər best ə plɛzər gʊn  
ən ho:p əleft bihə:m(d) ər

ðə:n pu(:)ər lɒst dʒeni wər əgro:d  
sə kə:m(d) ən θɔ:tvʊl vər (h)ər jiərz  
(h)wɛn ʃi: did mi(:)t wi vo:k ʃi: no:d  
ðə best (h)ər lʌv did spi:k in tiərz  
ʃi: wɛ:kt wi ði: ən had nu: fiərz  
ə ðə:n ʌnkə:m(d)nɪs tɪl ʃi: zi:d  
(h)ərzʌf əkɑ:st ɒf lɪk ə wi:d  
ən ho:p əleft bihə:m(d) ər

ðə:n slə:ɪt tə:rnd pjɛl (h)ər tʃɛri lɪp  
(h)ər sərə nɒt əzi:d b(ə:)ɪ ə:ɪz  
wər lɪk ðə mɪldju: ðat də nɪp  
ə blʌd b(ə:)ɪ dɑ:ksəm mɪdnə:ɪt skə:ɪz  
ðə de: mɪd kʌm ðə zʌn mɪd rə:ɪz  
bət ðərz nu: ho:p ə de: nɑ: zʌn  
ðə wɪn(d) hə blɔ:d ðə hɑ:rmz ədʌn  
ən ho:ps əleft bihə:m(d) ər

ðə tə:ɪm wʊl kʌm (h)wɛn ði: wʌst gi:  
ðə wə:rdəl vər tə hav ər smə:ɪl

Ar meet her by the parrick tree,  
Ar catch her jumpèn off the stile;  
Thy life's avore thee var a while,  
But thee wu't turn thy mind in time;  
An' zee the deed as 'tis, a crime,  
An' hope a-left behine thee.

*or, paddock*

*for  
wilt*

Zoo never win a mâiden's heart,  
But her's that is to be thy bride,  
An' plây droo life a manly piart,  
An' if she's true when time ha' tried  
Her mind, then tiake 'er by thy zide.  
True love wull miake thy hardships light,  
True love wull miake the wordle bright,  
When hope's a-left behine thee.

*through*

ar mi(:)t (h)ər b(ə:)ɪ ðə paɪk tri:  
ar katʃ (h)ər dʒʌmpən ɒf ðə stə:l  
ðə:ɪ læɪfs əvuər ði: vər ə (h)wə:l  
bət ði: wʊt tə:ɪn ðə:ɪ mə:ɪn(d) ɪn tə:ɪm  
ən zi: ðə di:d az tɪz ə krə:ɪm  
ən ho:p əleɪft bihə:ɪn ði:

zu: nəvər wɪn ə məɪdənz ha:ɪt  
bət hærz ðət ɪz tə bi: ðə:ɪ brə:ɪd  
ən plæɪ dru: læɪf ə manli pja:ɪt  
ən ɪf ʃi:z tru: (h)wen tə:ɪm hə trə:ɪd  
(h)ər mə:ɪn(d) ðen tjæk ər b(ə:)ɪ ðə:ɪ zə:ɪd  
tru: lʌv wʊl mjek ðə:ɪ ha:ɪdʃɪps læɪt  
tru: lʌv wʊl mjek ðə wə:ɪdəl brə:ɪt  
(h)wen ho:ps əleɪft bihə:ɪn ði:

A GOOD FAETHER



NO, mind thy faether: when his tongue  
Is keen, he's still thy friend, John,  
Var wolder vo'ke shood warn the young  
How wickedness wull end, John.  
An' he da know a wicked youth  
Wood be thy manhood's bianne,  
An' zoo wood bring thee back agien  
'Tthin the woys o' truth.

*for older folk*

An' mind en still when in the end  
His liabor is a-done, John.  
An' let en vind a steadvast friend  
In thee his thoughtvul son, John.  
Var he did twile an' ho var thee  
Avore coodst work ar stan',  
An' zoo, when time da num' his han',  
Then thee shoodst ho var he.

*him*

*find*

*toil and care  
or*

An' when his buones be in the dust,  
Then honor still his niame, John.  
An' as his godly soul wer just,  
Let thine be voun' the siame, John.  
Be true,—as he wer true,—to men  
An' love the lās o' God,  
Still trud the road that he've a-trod,  
An' live wi' he agien.

*found*

*laws  
tread*

ə ɡʊd fe:ðər

no: mə:m(d) ðə:ɪ fe:ðər (h)wɛn (h)ɪz tʌŋ  
ɪz ki:m hi:z stɪl ðə:ɪ frɛn(d) dʒən  
vɑ: (w)uəldər vɔ:k ʃʊd wɑ:rn ðə jʌŋ  
hə:u wɪkɪdnɪs wʊl ɛn(d) dʒən  
ən hi: də no: ə wɪkɪd ju:θ  
wʊd bi: ðə:ɪ mɑnhʊdz bjɛn  
ən zu: wʊd brɪŋ ði: bɑk əgʒɛn  
ɪðm ðə wə:ɪz ə tru:θ

ən mə:m(d) ən stɪl (h)wɛn ɪn ði ɛn(d)  
(h)ɪz ljɛbər ɪz ədʌn dʒən  
ən lɛt ən və:m(d) ə stɛdvɑ:st frɛn(d)  
ɪn ði: (h)ɪz θɔ:tvʊl sʌn dʒən  
vɑ: hi: dɪd twə:ɪl ən ho: vər ði:  
əvuər kʊdst wɜ:k ər stɑn  
ən zu: (h)wɛn tə:ɪm də nʌm (h)ɪz hɑn  
ðɛn ði: ʃʊdst ho: vər hi:

ən (h)wɛn (h)ɪz buənz bi: ɪn ðə dʌst  
ðɛn ɒnər stɪl (h)ɪz nʒɛm dʒən  
ən əz (h)ɪz ɡɒdli so:l wər dʒʌst  
lɛt ðə:m bi: və:un ðə sjɛm dʒən  
bi: tru: əz hi: wər tru: tə mɛn  
ən lʌv ðə lɛ:z ə ɡɒd  
stɪl trʌd ðə rɔ:d ðət hi:v ətrɒd  
ən lɪv wi hi: əgʒɛn

## THE BEAM IN GRENLEY CHURCH



IN Church at *Grenley* oone mid zee *may*  
A beam vrom wall to wall; a tree  
That's longer than the Church is wide,  
An' zoo oone end o'n 's droo outside *of it, through*  
Not cut off shart, but kias'd al roun' *short, encased*  
Wi' lead, to kip en siafe an, soun'. *keep*

Back when the builders vust begun *first*  
The Church,—as still the tiale da run,—  
Oon jīn'd em; noobody know'd who *joined*  
'E wer, nar whither 'e did goo. *nor*  
'E wer as harmless as a chile, *child*  
An' work'd 'ithout a frown ar smile *or*  
Till any woaths ar strife did rise *oaths*  
To auvercast his dark bright eyes,  
An' then 'e'd cal ther minds vrom strife  
To *think* upon another life.  
'E wer so strong that al aluone  
'E lifted beams an' blocks o' stuone  
That t'others, wi' the girtest pāins, *greatest*  
Cood hardly wag wi' bars an' chāins, *more*  
An' eet 'e never used to stāy *yet*  
O Zadderdaes to tiake his pāy. *on Saturdays*

Oone dae the men wer out o' heart  
To have a beam a-cut too shart,  
An in the evemen, when thā shut *evening, stopped*  
Off work thā left en wher 'twer put, *it*  
An' while dum night wer stealèn by  
Towards the vi'ry western sky, *fiery*

ðə bi:m in grɛnli tʃɛ:rtʃ

in tʃɛ:rtʃ ət grɛnli (w)u:n mid zi:  
ə bi:m vrəm wɑ:l tə wɑ:l ə tri:  
ðəts lɔŋgər ðən ðə tʃɛ:rtʃ ɪz wɛ:ɪd  
ən zu: (w)u:n ɛn(d) o:nz dru: ɔ:ʊtsə:ɪd  
nɒt kʌt ɒf ʃɑ:rt bət kjɛst a:l rə:ʊn  
wi lɛd tə kɪp ən sjɛf ən sə:ʊn

bak (h)wɛn ðə bɪldərz vʌst bɪgʌn  
ðə tʃɛ:rtʃ əz stɪl ðə tʃɛ:l də rʌn  
(w)u:n dʒə:ɪnd əm nu:bɒdi nɔ:d hu:  
ə wɛr nɑr (h)wɪðər ə dɪd gu:  
ə wɛr əz hɑ:rmlɪs əz ə tʃə:ɪl  
ən wɛ:rkt ɪðə:ʊt ə frə:ʊn ɑr smə:ɪl  
tɪl ɛni (w)uədʒ ər strə:ɪf dɪd rə:ɪz  
tu ɔ:vərka:st (h)ɪz dɑ:rk brə:ɪt əɪz  
ən ðɛn əd kɑ:l ðər mə:ɪn(d)z vrəm strə:ɪf  
tə ðɪŋk əpɒn ənʌðər lə:ɪf  
ə wɛr sə strɒŋ ðət a:l əluən  
ə lɪftɪd bi:mz ən blɒks ə stuən  
ðət tʌðərz wi ðə gɛ:rtɪst pæɪnz  
kud hɑ:rdli wɑg wi bɑ:rz ən tʃæɪnz  
ən ɪt ə nəvər ju:st tə stæɪ  
ə zɑdərde:z tə tʃɛk (h)ɪz pæɪ

(w)u:n de: ðə mɛn wɛr ə:ʊt ə hɑ:rt  
tə hɑv ə bi:m əkʌt tu: ʃɑ:rt  
ən ɪn ði i:vɪmən (h)wɛn ðe: ʃʌt  
ɒf wɛ:rk ðe: lɛft ən (h)wɛr twɛr pʌt  
ən (h)wɛ:ɪl dʌm nə:ɪt wɛr stɪ:lən bɛ:ɪ  
təwɑ:rdz ðə vɛ:ɪri wɛstərn skɛ:ɪ



A-lullèn birds, an' shuttèn up  
The diaisy an' the gilty-cup,  
Thā went to lae ther heavy heads  
An' weary buones upon ther beds.

*buttercup*  
*lay*

An' when the dewy marnen broke  
An' show'd the wordle fresh awoke  
Ther godly work agen, thā voun'  
The beam thā left upon the groun'  
A-put in pliace, wher still da bide,  
An' long enough to reach outzide.  
But he unknown to t'other men  
Wer never there at work agen.  
Zoo whether he mid be a man,  
Ar anngel wi' a helpèn han',  
Ar whether al ò't wer a dream;  
Thā didden dare to cut the beam.

*morning*  
*world*  
*found*

*might*  
*or*  
*of it*  
*didn't*

ə'lələn bə:rdz ən ʃʌtən ʌp  
ðə dʒe:zi ən ðə ɡɪltɪkʌp  
ðe: went tə le: ðər hevi hɛdz  
ən wiəri buənz əpən ðər bɛdz

ən (h)wen ðə dʒu: mɑ:rnən brɔ:k  
ən ʃɔ:d ðə wə:rdəl frɛʃ əwɔ:k  
ðər ɡʊdli wə:rk əɡen ðe: və:ʊn  
ðə bi:m ðe: left əpən ðə ɡrə:ʊn  
əpʌt ɪn pljɛs (h)wər stɪl də bə:ɪd  
ən lɒŋ ɪnʌf tə ri:tʃ ə:ʊtʒə:ɪd  
bət hi: ʌnno:m tə tʌðər mɛn  
wər nevər ðeər ət wə:rk əɡen  
zu: (h)wɛðər hi: mɪd bi: ə mæn  
ər ʌndʒəl wi ə helpən hæn  
ər (h)wɛðər ɑ:l ɔ:t wər ə dri:m  
ðe: dɪdən dʒeər tə kʌt ðə bi:m

THE VÂICES THAT BE GONE



WHEN evemen shiades o' trees da hide  
A body by the hedge's zide,  
An' twitt'ren birds, wi' plâysome flight,  
Da vlee to roost at comen night,  
Then I da sânter, out o' zight,  
    In archet, wher the pliace oonce rung  
    Wi' lâfes a-rised, an' zongs a-zung  
    By vâices that be gone.

*evening*

*fly  
saunter  
orchard  
laughs raised*

Ther's still the tree that bore our swing,  
An' t'others wher the birds did zing;  
But long-leav'd docks da auvergrow  
The groun' we trampled biare below,  
Wi' merry skippèns to an' fro,  
    Bezide the banks wher *Jim* did zit  
    A-plâyen o' the claranit  
    To vâices that be gone.

How mother, when we us'd to stun  
Her head wi' al our nâisy fun,  
Did wish us al a-gone vrom huome;  
An' now that zome be dead, an' zome  
Be gone, an' al the pliace is dum,  
    How she da wish, wi' useless tears,  
    To have agen about her ears  
    The vâices that be gone.

*dumb (silent)*

Var al the mâidens an' the buoys  
But I, be marri'd off al woys,

*for*

ðə væɪsɪz ðæt bi: ɡʊn

(h)wen i:vmen ʃjɛdz ə tri:z də hə:ɪd  
ə bɒdi b(ə):ɪ ðə hɛdʒɪz zə:ɪd  
ən twɪtrən bɛ:ɪdz wi plæɪsəm flə:ɪt  
də vli: tə ru:st ət klɑ:mən nə:ɪt  
ðen ə:ɪ də se:ntər ə:ʊt ə zə:ɪt  
    ɪn ɑ:ɪfət (h)wɛr ðə pljɛs (w)u:nz rʌŋ  
    wi le:fs ərə:ɪzd ən zɒŋz əzʌŋ  
        b(ə):ɪ væɪsɪz ðæt bi: ɡʊn

ðɛrz stɪl ðə tri: ðæt buər ə:uər swɪŋ  
ən tʌðɛrz (h)wɛr ðə bɛ:ɪdz dɪd zɪŋ  
bət lɒŋli:vɔd dɒks də ɔ:vɔrgro:  
ðə grə:un wi: trɑmpɛld bjɛər bɪlɔ:  
wi mɛri skɪpənz tu: ən fro:  
    bɪzə:ɪd ðə bɑŋks (h)wɛr dʒɪm dɪd zɪt  
    əplæɪən ə ðə klɑ:rənɪt  
        tə væɪsɪz ðæt bi: ɡʊn

hə:u mʌðər (h)wen wi: ju:st tə stʌn  
(h)ɛr hɛd wi a:l ə:uər nə:ɪzi flʌn  
dɪd wɪf əs a:l əɡʊn vrəm huəm  
ən nə:u ðæt zʌm bi: dɛd ən zʌm  
bi: ɡʊn ən a:l ðə pljɛs ɪz dʌm  
    hə:u ʃi: də wɪf wi ju:sɪs tɪərz  
    tə hæv ɑɡen əbə:ʊt (h)ɛr ɪərz  
        ðə væɪsɪz ðæt bi: ɡʊn

vɛr a:l ðə məɪdɛnz ən ðə bwə:ɪz  
bət ə:ɪ bi: məɪɪd ɒf a:l wə:ɪz

Ar dead an' gone; but I da bide  
At huome aluone at mother's zide,  
An' of'en at the evemen-tide

*or*

I still da sãnter out wi' tears  
Down droo the archet wher my ears  
Da miss the vâices gone.

*through*

ar dæd ən ɡʊn bət əɪ də bəɪd  
ət huəm əluən ət mʌðərz zəɪd  
ən ɒfən ət ði iːvməntəɪd  
əɪ stɪl də seɪntər əʊt wi tiərz  
dəʊn druː ði aɪtʃət (h)wər məɪ iərz  
də mɪs ðə væɪsɪz ɡʊn

POLL



WHEN out below the trees that drow'd  
 Ther scraggy lim's *athirt* the road,  
 While evemen zuns, a'most a-zet,  
 Gie'd goolden light, but little het,  
 The merry chaps an' mâidens met,  
     An' look'd to zomebody to niame  
     Ther bit o' fun, a dânce ar ghiame,  
         'Twer *Poll* tha cluster'd roun'.

*threw  
 across  
 evening  
 gave, beat  
 or game*

An ā'ter tha'd a-had enough  
 O' snappèn tongs ar bline-man's buff  
 O' winter nights, an 'went an' stood  
 Avore the vier o' bliazèn wood,  
 Tho' ther wer mâidens kind an' good,  
     Tho' ther wer mâidens fiair an' tal;  
     'Twer *Poll* that wer the queen ò'm al,  
         An' *Poll* tha cluster'd roun'.

*after  
 musical chairs†  
 fire  
 of them*

An' when the childern us'd to catch  
 A glimpse o' *Poll* avore the hatch,  
 The little *things* did run to meet  
 Ther friend wi' skippèn tott'ren veet,  
 An' *thought* noo other kiss so sweet  
     As her's, an' nuone cood vine em out  
     Sich ghiames to miake em jump an' shout,  
         As *Poll* tha cluster'd roun'.

*wicket-gate  
 feet  
 could find for them*

An' now, since she've a-left 'em, al  
 The pliace da miss her, girt an' smal.

*great*

pəl

(h)wɛn ɚʊt bɪlɔː ðə triːz ðæt drɔːd  
ðər skragi lɪmz əðɚːt ðə rɔːd  
(h)wəːl iːvmən zʌnz aːmɚst əzɛt  
gɪːd guːldən lɚːt bət lɪtəl hɛt  
ðə mɛri tʃaps ən mæɪdɛnz mɛt  
ən lʊkt tə zʌmbɔːdi tə njɛm  
ðər bɪt ə flʌ ə dɛːns ɚr gʝɛm  
twɚr pəl ðeː klʌstɚrd rəːʊn

ən ɛːtɚ ðeːd əhad ɪnʌf  
ə snapən tɔŋz ɚr blɛːɪnmʌnz bʌf  
ə wɪntɚ nɚːts ən wɛnt ən stʊd  
əvuɚr ðə vɚːɚr ə bljɛzən wʊd  
ðoː ðər wɚr mæɪdɛnz kəːɪn(d) ən guːd  
ðoː ðər wɚr mæɪdɛnz fjɛr ən taːl  
twɚr pəl ðæt wɚr ðə kwɪːn oːm aːl  
ən pəl ðeː klʌstɚrd rəːʊn

ən (h)wɛn ðə tʃɪldɚn juːst tə katʃ  
ə glɪmpz ə pəl əvuɚr ðə hatʃ  
ðə lɪtəl ðɪŋz dɪd rʌn tə mɪt  
ðər frɛn(d) wɪ skɪpən tɔtrɛn vɪt  
ən ðɔːt nuː ʌðɚr kɪs sɚ swɪt  
əz hɚz ən nuən kuːd vɚːɪn əm ɚʊt  
sɪtʃ gʝɛmz tə mjɛk əm dʒʌmp ən ʃɚːʊt  
əz pəl ðeː klʌstɚrd rəːʊn

ən nɚːʊ sɪns ʃiːv əlɛft əm aːl  
ðə pljɛs dɚ mɪs hɚr gɚːrt ən smʌl



In vâin var thae the zun da sheen  
Upon the luonesome ruoad an' green:  
Ther swing da hang vargot between  
    The leänen trees, var tha've a-lost  
    The best o' mâidens to ther cost,  
        The mâid tha cluster'd roun'.

*for them, shine*

*forgotten  
leaning*

in væin vər ðe: ðə zʌn də ʃi:n  
əpən ðə luənsəm ruəd ən gri:n  
ðər swiŋ də haŋ vɜrgɒt bitwi:n  
    ðə liənən tri:z vər ðe:v əlɒst  
    ðə best ə məɪdənz tə ðər kɒst  
        ðə məɪd ðe: klʌstərd rə:ʊn

LOOKS A-KNOW'D AVORE



WHILE zome a-gwâin from pliace to pliace  
 Da daely tã'k wi' zome new fiace,  
 When my dae's work is at an end  
 Let I zit down at huome, an' spend  
 A happy ouer wi' a friend;  
     An' wi' my bit o' weed rejâice  
     In zome wold nâighbour's welcome vâice,  
         An' looks I know'd avore, John.

*going  
talk*

*hour  
tobacco  
old*

Why is it friends that we've a-met  
 By zuns that now ha long a-zet,  
 Ar winter vires that bliazed var wold  
 An' young voke now var ever cuold,  
 Be met wi' jây that cãn't be tuold?  
     Why, 'tis bekiaze thæ friends 'ave al  
     Our youthvul spring ha' left our fal,  
         The looks we know'd avore, John.

*have  
or, fires, for old  
folk*

*fall (autumn)*

'Tis lively at a fiair, among  
 The chattèn, lãfèn, mōvèn drong,  
 When wold an' young, an' high an' low  
 Da streamy roun' an' to an' fro.  
 But what new fiace that we don't know  
     Can ever miake oon's warm heart dānce  
     Among ten thousan' lik' a glānce  
         O' looks we know'd avore, John.

*laughing, throng*

How of'en have the wind a-shook  
 The leaves off into yander brook  
 Since vust we two in youthvul strolls  
 Did ramble roun' thæ bubblèn shoals!

*first  
those*

lʊks əno:d əvuər

(h)wə:ɪl zʌm əɡwæɪn vrəm pljɛs tə pljɛs  
də de:li tɛ:k wi zʌm nju: fjes  
(h)wɛn mə:ɪ de:z wə:rk ɪz at ən en(d)  
let əɪ zɪt də:ʊn ət huəm ən spɛn(d)  
ə hɑ:pɪ əvuər wi ə frɛn(d)  
    ən wi mə:ɪ bɪt ə wi:d rɪdʒæɪs  
    ɪn zʌm (w)uəld næɪbərz wɛlkəm væɪs  
    ən lʊks əɪ no:d əvuər dʒən

(h)wə:ɪ ɪz ɪt frɛn(d)z ðət wi:v əmɛt  
b(ə):ɪ zʌnz ðət nə:u hə lɒŋ əzɛt  
ar wɪntər vɛ:ərz ðət bljɛzd vɛr (w)uəld  
ən jʌŋ vɔ:k nə:u vɛr evər kuəld  
bi: mɛt wi dʒæɪ ðət kɛ:nt bi: tuəld  
    (h)wə:ɪ tɪz bɪkjɛ:z ðe: frɛn(d)z əv a:l  
    əvuər ju:θvʊl sprɪŋ hɑ lɛft əvuər fa:l  
    ðə lʊks wi: no:d əvuər dʒən

tɪz lə:ɪvli ət ə fjɛər əmɒŋ  
ðə tʃʌtən lɛ:fən mɔ:vən drɒŋ  
(h)wɛn (w)uəld ən jʌŋ ən hə:ɪ ən lo:  
də stri:mɪ rə:ʊn ən tu: ən fro:  
bət (h)wɒt nju: fjes ðət wi: do:nt no:  
    kən evər mjɛk (w)u:nz wɑ:rm hɑrt dɛ:ns  
    əmɒŋ tɛn θəuzən lɪk ə glɛ:ns  
    ə lʊks wi: no:d əvuər dʒən

hə:u ɒfən həv ðə wɪn(d) əʃʊk  
ðə li:vz ɒf ɪntə jændər brʊk  
sɪms vʌst wi: tu: ɪn ju:θvʊl stro:lz  
dɪd rambəl rə:ʊn ðe: bʌblən ʃo:lz

An' oh! that zome o' thae young souls  
That we in jây did plây wi' then  
Cood come back now, an' bring agen  
The looks we know'd avore, John.

So soon 's the barley 's dead an' down  
The clover leaf da rise vrom groun';  
An' wolder fiazen do but goo  
To be a-volled still by new.  
But souls that be a-tried an' true  
Shall meet agen beyand the skies  
An' bring to oone another's eyes  
The looks tha know'd avore, John.

*faces  
followed*

ən o: ðæt zʌm ə ðe: jʌŋ so:lz  
ðæt wi: ɪn dʒæɪ dɪd plæɪ wi ðen  
kʊd kʌm bæk nə:u ən brɪŋ aɡen  
ðə lʊks wi: no:d əvuər dʒən

sə su:nz ðə bɑ:rlɪz dæd ən də:ʊn  
ðə klo:vər li:f də ræ:z vrəm grə:ʊn  
ən (w)uəldər fjezən du: bət gu:  
tə bi: əvʌlɪd stɪl b(ə:)ɪ nju:  
bət so:lz ðæt bi: ətrə:ɪd ən tru:  
ʃəl mi(:)t aɡen bɪjənd ðə skə:ɪz  
ən brɪŋ tə (w)u:n ənʌðəz ə:ɪz  
ðə lʊks ðe: no:d əvuər dʒən

## THE MUSIC O' THE DEAD



WHEN music, in a heart that's true,  
Da kindle up wold loves anew, *old*  
An' dim wet eyes, in fairest lights,  
Da zee but inward fancy's zights;  
When crēpen years, wi' weth'ren blights, *creeping, withering*  
'V' a-took off thā that wer so dear, *those*  
    How touchèn 'tis if we da hear  
        The tuens o' the dead, John. *tunes*

When I, a-stannen in the lew *standing, shelter*  
O' trees a starm's a-beàtèn droo, *storm's, through*  
Da zee the slāntèn mist a-drove *slanting, driven*  
By spitevul win's along the grove, *winds*  
An' hear ther holler sounds above *hollow*  
    My shelter'd head, da seem, as I  
Da *think* o' zunny daes gone by,  
    Lik' music var the dead, John. *for*

Lāste night, as I wer gwâin along *going*  
The brook, I heàrd the milkmâid's zong  
A-ringèn out so clear an' shill *resonant*  
Along the meäds, an' roun' the hill,  
I catch'd the tuen, an' stood still  
    To hear 't; 'twer oon that Jeän did zing  
    A-vield a-milkèn in the spring; *in the field*  
    Sweet music o' the dead, John.

Don't tell o' zongs that be a-zung  
By young chaps now, wi' shiameless tongue.

ðə mju:zɪk ə ðə dɛd

(h)wɛn mju:zɪk ɪn ə ha:rt ðɛts tru:  
də kɪndəl ʌp (w)uəld lʌv ənju:  
ən dɪm wɛt ə:ɪz ɪn fʃɛərɪst lɛ:ɪts  
də zi: bət ɪnwɜrd fənsɪz zɛ:ɪts  
(h)wɛn kre:pən ʃiərz wi wɛðrən blɛ:ɪts  
v ətʊk ɒf ðe: ðət wɜr sə diər  
hə:u tʌtʃən tɪz ɪf wi: də hiər  
ðə tju:ənz ə ðə dɛd dʒən

(h)wɛn ə:ɪ əstənən ɪn ðə lu:  
ə tri:z ə stɑ:ɪmz ə biətən dru:  
də zi: ðə slɛ:ɪntən mɪst ədrɔ:v  
b(ə):ɪ spɛ:ɪtvʊl wɪnz əlɔŋ ðə grɔ:v  
ən hiər ðər hɔlɜr sə:ʊn(d)z əbʌv  
mə:ɪ ʃɛltɜrd hɛd də si(:)m əz ə:ɪ  
də ðɪŋk ə zʌni de:z ɡɒn bə:ɪ  
lɪk mju:zɪk vɜr ðə dɛd dʒən

lɛ:st nə:ɪt əz ə:ɪ wɜr ɡwæɪn əlɔŋ  
ðə brʊk ə:ɪ hiərd ðə mɪlkmæɪdz zɔŋ  
əriŋən ərut sə kliər ən ʃɪl  
əlɔŋ ðə miədz ən rə:ʊn ðə hɪl  
ə:ɪ kʌtʃt ðə tju:ən ən stʊd stɪl  
tə hiərt twɜr (w)u:n ðət dʒiən dɪd zɪŋ  
əvi:l(d) əmɪlkən ɪn ðə sprɪŋ  
swi(:)t mju:zɪk ə ðə dɛd dʒən

do:nt tɛl ə zɔŋz ðət bi: əzʌŋ  
b(ə):ɪ jʌŋ tʃʌps nə:u wi ʃjɛmlɪs tʌŋ



Zing I wold ditties, that ood start  
The mâidens' tears, or stir my heart  
To tiake in life a manly piart,  
    The wold vo'ke's zongs that tuold a tiale,  
    An' vollied roun' ther mugs o' yale.  
        The music o' the dead, John.

*old, would*

*old folks'  
followed, ale*

zɪŋ əɪ (w)uəld dɪtɪz ðæt ʊd stɑːt  
ðə məɪdənz tɪəz ɑː stəː məɪ hɑːt  
tə tʃɛk ɪn ləɪf ə mənli pjɑːt  
ðə (w)uəld vɔːks zɒŋz ðət tuəld ə tʃɛl  
ən vɒlɪd rəːun ðər mʌgz ə jɛl  
ðə mjuːzɪk ə ðə dɛd dʒən

THE PLIACE A TIALE'S A-TUOLD O'.



WHY tidden viels an' runnen brooks,  
Nar trees in spring ar fal;  
An' tidden woody slopes an' nooks  
Da touch us muost ov al;  
An' tidden ivy that da cling  
By housen big an' wold O,  
But this is ā'ter al, the *thing*;  
The pliace a tiale's a-tuold o'.

*'tisn't fields  
nor, or fall (autumn)*

*houses, old  
after*

At *Burn*, wher mother's frien's oonce know'd  
Her in her mâiden niame,  
The zunny knaps, the narrer road  
An' green be still the siame;  
The squier's house, an' ev'ry groun'  
That now his son ha' zuold O,  
An' ev'ry wood 'e hunted roun'  
'S a pliace a tiale's a-tuold o'.

*narrow*

*field  
sold*

The mâid a-lov'd to our heart's core,  
The dearest of our kin,  
Da miake us like the very door,  
Wher thā did g' out an' g' in.  
'Tis zummat touchèn that bevel  
Poor flesh an' blood o' wold O  
Da miake us like to zee so well  
The pliace a tiale's a-tuold o'.

*something, befell*

When blushèn Jenny vust did come  
To zee our Poll o' nights,  
An' had to goo back liatish huome,  
Wher voke did see the zights,

*first*

*folk*

ðə pljəs ə tjɛlz ətuəld o:

(h)wə:n tɪdən vi:lz ən rʌnən bruks  
nɑ: tri:z ɪn sprɪŋ ər fa:l  
ən tɪdən wʊdi slə:ps ən nʊks  
də tʌtʃ əs muəst əv a:l  
ən tɪdən ə:vi ðət də klɪŋ  
b(ə):ɪ hæ:uzən bɪg ən (w)uəld o:  
bət ðɪs ɪz ɛ:tər a:l ðə ðɪŋ  
ðə pljəs ə tjɛlz ətuəld o:

at bæ:rn (h)wər mʌðərz frɛnz (w)u:ns nɔ:d  
(h)ər ɪn (h)ər mæɪdən nʃɛm  
ðə zʌni naps ðə nɑ:rər rɔ:d  
ən grɪn bi: stɪl ðə sjɛm  
ðə skwə:rɪz hæ:us ən ɛvri grə:un  
ðət nə:u (h)ɪz sʌn hɑ: zuəld o:  
ən ɛvri wʊd ə hʌntɪd rə:un  
z ə pljəs ə tjɛlz ətuəld o:

ðə mæɪd əlʌvd tu ə:uər hɑ:rts kuər  
ðə diəri:st əv ə:uər kɪn  
də mjɛk əs lə:ɪk ðə veri duər  
(h)wər ðe: dɪd g ə:ut ən g ɪn  
tɪz zʌmət tʌtʃən ðət bɪvɛl  
pu(:)ər flɛʃ ən blʌd ə (w)uəld o:  
də mjɛk əs lə:ɪk tə zi: sə wɛl  
ðə pljəs ə tjɛlz ətuəld o:

(h)wɛn blʌʃən dʒɛni vʌst dɪd kʌm  
tə zi: ə:uər pɒl ə nə:ɪts  
ən hʌd tə gu: bʌk lʃɛtɪʃ huəm  
(h)wər vɔ:k dɪd zi: ðə zə:ɪts

A-chattèn loud below the sky  
So dark, an' win's so cuold O,  
How proud I wer to zee her by  
The pliace the tiale's a-tuold o'.

*winds*

Zoo whether 'tis the humpy groun'  
That wer a battle viel,  
Ar mēshy house, al ivy boun'  
An' vallèn down piece-meal;  
Ar if 'tis but a scraggy tree  
Wher beauty smil'd o' wold O,  
How dearly I da like to zee  
The pliace a tiale's a-tuold o'

*field*  
*or mossy*  
*falling*

ætʃatən læʊd bɪlo: ðə skə:ɪ  
sə dɑ:k ən wɪnz sə kuəld o:  
hə:u prəʊd ə:ɪ wər tə zi: (h)ər bæ:ɪ  
ðə plʃəs ðə tʃelz ətuəld o:

zu: (h)wədər tɪz ðə hʌmpɪ grə:ʊn  
ðət wər ə batəl vi:l  
ɑ: me:ʃɪ hə:ʊs a:l ə:ɪvi bæ:ʊn  
ən va:lən də:ʊn pi:smi:l  
ɑ:ɪf tɪz bət ə skrɑ:ʒɪ tri:  
(h)wər bju:ti smə:ɪld ə (w)uəld o:  
hə:u diərli ə:ɪ də læ:ɪk tə zi:  
ðə plʃəs ə tʃelz ətuəld o:

## ĀNT'S TANTRUMS



WHY eas, ānt Anne's a little stâid,  
But kind an' merry, poor wold mâid.  
If we don't cut her heart wi' slights,  
She'll zit an' put our *things* to rights,  
Upon a hard dæ's work, o' nights:  
    But zet her up, she's jis' lik' vier,  
    An' woe betide the oone that's nigh 'er  
        When she is in her tantrums.

*yes, elderly  
old*

*fire*

She'll toss her head a-steppèn out  
Sich strides, an' fling the pâils about,  
An' slam the doors as she da goo,  
An kick the cat out' wi' her shoe  
Enough to het 'er off in two.

*hit*

    The buoys da bundle out o' house  
    A-lass'n thē shoo'd git a towse  
        When ānt is in her tantrums.

*lest, slap*

She whurr'd oon dæ, the wooden bowl  
In such a pâishon at my poll!  
It brush'd the hiair upon my crown  
An' whizz'd on down upon the groun'  
An' knock'd the bantum cock right down:  
    But up 'e scrabbled, tiakèn flight,  
    Wi' t'others, cluckèn in a fright  
        Vrom ānt in such a tantrum!

*threw  
passion, head*

But *Dick* stole in an' reach'd en down  
The biggest blather to be voun'

*bladder, found*

ɛ:nts tantrəmz

(h)wə:ɪ i:s ɛ:nt anz ə lɪtəl stæɪd  
bət kə:m(d) ən mɛrɪ pu(:)ər (w)uəld məɪd  
ɪf wi: do:nt kʌt (h)ər hɑ:t wi slə:ɪts  
ʃi:l zɪt ən pʌt ə:uər ðɪŋz tə rə:ɪts  
əpən ə ha:rd de:z wɜ:k ə nə:ɪts  
    bət zɛt (h)ər ʌp ʃi:z dʒɪs lɪk və:ɪər  
    ən wə: bɪtə:ɪd ðə (w)u:n ðəts nə:ɪ ər  
    (h)wɛn ʃi: ɪz ɪn (h)ər tantrəmz

ʃi:l tʊs (h)ər hɛd əstɛpən ə:ut  
sɪtʃ strə:ɪdz ən flɪŋ ðə pæɪlz əbə:ut  
ən slam ðə duərz əz ʃi: də gu:  
ən kɪk ðə kat ə:ut wi (h)ər ʃu:  
ɪnʌf tə hɛt ər ɒf ɪn tu:  
    ðə bwə:ɪz də bʌndəl ə:ut ə hɜ:us  
    ələsən ðe: ʃʊd ɡɪt ə tɜ:us  
    (h)wɛn ɛ:nt ɪz ɪn (h)ər tantrəmz

ʃi: (h)wɜ:ɪd (w)u:n de: ðə wʊdən bɔ:l  
ɪn sʌtʃ ə pæɪʃən ət mə:ɪ pɔ:l  
ɪt brʌʃt ðə hjeər əpən mə:ɪ krə:un  
ən (h)wɪzd ɒn də:un əpən ðə ɡrə:un  
ən nɒkt ðə bantəm kʊk rə:ɪt də:un  
    bət ʌp ə skræbəlɪd tʃekən flə:ɪt  
    wi tʌðərz klʌkən ɪn ə frə:ɪt  
    vrəm ɛ:nt ɪn sʌtʃ ə tantrəm

bət dɪk stɔ:l ɪn ən rɪ:tʃd ən də:un  
ðə bɪɡɪst blæðər tə bi: və:un



An' crēp'd an' put en out o' zight,  
Avore the vire, an plimm'd en tight,  
An' crack'd en wi' the slice, thereright.

She scream'd an' bundled out o' house,  
An' got so quiet as a mouse.

It frighten'd off her tantrum.

*crept, it*  
*fire, blew it up*  
*fire-shovel*

ən kre:pt ən pʌt ən ə:ʊt ə zə:ɪt  
əvʊər ðə və:ɪər ən plɪnd ən tə:ɪt  
ən krakt ən wi ðə slə:ɪs ðɛər rə:ɪt  
ʃi: skri:mɪd ən bʌndəld ə:ʊt ə hə:ʊs  
ən gʊt sə kwə:ɪət əz ə mə:ʊs  
ɪt frə:ɪtənd ɒf (h)ər tantrəm

## THE STUONEN PUORCH



A NEW house! ees indeed! a smal	<i>made of stone</i>
Strâight upstert <i>thing</i> that ā'ter al	<i>yes</i>
Da tiake in only hafe the groun'	<i>after</i>
The wold oon did avore 'twer down;	<i>half</i>
Wi' little winders, strâight an' flat,	<i>old</i>
Not big enough to zun a cat,	<i>windows</i>
An' wi' a dēalèn door so <i>thin</i>	<i>made of deal</i>
A good high wind wou'd brēak en in;	<i>it</i>
An' var a knocker var to knock	<i>for</i>
A little hammer ov a clock!	
That ool but miake a little click	<i>will</i>
About so loud 's a clock da tick!	
Gi'e I the wold house, wi' the wide	<i>give</i>
High niaked-lo'ted rooms inside;	<i>empty-lofted</i>
An' wi' the <i>stuonen puorch</i> avore	
The thick nâil-studded woaken door,	<i>made of aok</i>
That had a knocker, not a little	
Bird-clacker, but so big's a bittle,	<i>bird-rattle†, mallet</i>
That het a blow that vled so loud	<i>hit, flew</i>
Droo house as thunder droo a cloud,	<i>through</i>
An' miade the house-dog growl so vull	<i>full (loudly)</i>
An' deep's the roarèn ov a bull.	
In al the house, o' young an' wold,	<i>old</i>
Ther werden oone but cood a-tuold	<i>wasn't</i>
When he'd noo wish to seek abroad	<i>outside</i>
Muore jây than <i>thik</i> wold porch bestow'd.	<i>that</i>
When gnots did whiver in the zun,	<i>gnats, hover</i>
An' uncle's work wer al a-done,	

ðə stuənən puərtʃ

ə nju: hə:us i:s indi:d ə sma:l  
stræit ʌpstərt ðɪŋ ðæt ɛ:tər a:l  
də tʃek m ɔ:nli he:f ðə grə:un  
ðə (w)uəld (w)u:n dɪd əvuər twər də:un  
wi litəl wɪndərz stræit ən flat  
nɒt bɪg ɪnʌf tə zʌn ə kat  
ən wi ə de:lən duər sə ðɪn  
ə gʊd hə:i wɪn(d) wʊd bre:k ən m  
ən vər ə nɒkər vər tə nɒk  
ə litəl hamər əv ə klɒk  
ðat ʊl bət mjek ə litəl klɪk  
əbə:ut sə læ:udz ə klɒk də tɪk  
gi: ə:i ðə (w)uəld hə:us wi ðə wə:ɪd  
hə:i nʃekɪdlo:tɪd ru:mz ɪnsə:ɪd  
ən wi ðə stuənən puərtʃ əvuər  
ðə θɪk næɪlstʌdɪd (w)uəkən duər  
ðæt had ə nɒkər nɒt ə litəl  
bæ:rdklakər bʌt sə bɪgz ə bitəl  
ðæt het ə blɔ: ðæt vləd sə læ:ud  
dru: hə:us əz θʌndər dru: ə klə:ud  
ən mjəd ðə hə:usdɒg grə:ul sə vʊl  
ən di:pz ðə ruərən əv ə bʊl  
m a:l ðə hə:us ə jʌŋ ən (w)uəld  
ðər wə:rdən (w)u:n bət kʊd ətuəld  
(h)wen hi:d nu: wɪʃ tə si:k əbro:d  
muər dʒæɪ ðən ðɪk (w)uəld puərtʃ bɪsto:d

(h)wen nɒts dɪd (h)wɪvər m ðə zʌn  
ən ʌŋkəlz wə:rk wər a:l ədʌn

His whiffs o' meltèn smoke did roll  
Above his chā'k-white bakky bowl,  
While he did chat, ar zittèn dumb,  
Injâ'y'd his thoughts as tha did come.

*chalk-white, tobacco  
or sitting*

Ther *Jimmy*, wi' his croud below  
His chin, did drēve his nimble bow,  
In tuens var to miake us spring  
A-reelèn, ar in zongs to zing.  
An' ther between the dark an' light  
Zot *Poll* by *Willy's* zide at night  
A-whisp'ren while her eyes did zwim  
In jâ'y avore the twilight dim,  
An' when (to know if she wer near),  
Ānt call'd did cry, " Ees mother, here."

*fiddle  
drive  
tunes  
reeling*

No, no; I wooden gi'e thee thanks  
Var fine white walls an' vlours o' planks;  
Nar doors a-pâinted up so fine,  
If I'd a wold grey house o' mine.  
Gi'e I, var al it shood be smal,  
A *stuonen puorch* instead o't al.

*give  
floors  
nor  
instead of it*

(h)IZ (h)wɪfs ə mɛltən smo:k dɪd ro:l  
əbʌv (h)IZ tʃɛ:k(h)wə:ɪt baki bo:l  
(h)wə:ɪl hi: dɪd tʃat ar zɪtən dʌm  
ɪndʒæɪd (h)IZ θɔ:ts əz ðe: dɪd kʌm

ðər dʒɪmi wi (h)IZ krə:ud bɪlo:  
(h)IZ tʃɪn dɪd dre:v (h)IZ nɪmbəl bo:  
ɪn tʃu:ənz vər tə mʃɛk əs sprɪŋ  
əri:lən ar ɪn zɒŋz tə zɪŋ  
ən ðər bɪtwɪ:n ðə dɑ:k ən læ:ɪt  
zət pəl b(ə):ɪ wɪlɪz zə:ɪd ət nə:ɪt  
ə(h)wɪsprən (h)wə:ɪl (h)ər ə:ɪz dɪd zwɪm  
ɪn dʒæɪ əvuər ðə twə:ɪlə:ɪt dɪm  
ən (h)wen tə no: ɪf ʃi: wər niər  
ɛ:nt kɑ:lɪd dɪd krə:ɪ i:s mʌðər hiər

no: no: ə:ɪ wudən gi: ði: θaŋks  
vər fə:ɪn (h)wə:ɪt wa:lz ən vluərz ə plʌŋks  
nɑ: duərz əpæɪntɪd ʌp sə fə:ɪn  
ɪf ə:ɪd ə (w)uəld gre: hə:us ə mə:ɪn  
gi: ə:ɪ vɑ: ə:l ɪt ʃʊd bi: smɑ:l  
ə stʊənən puərtʃ ɪnstɪ:d o:t ə:l

FARMERS' SONS



Ov al the chaps a-burn'd so brown  
 By zunny hills an' hollers,  
 Ov al the whindlen chaps in town  
 Wi' backs so weak as rollers,  
 Ther's narn that's hafe so light o' heart,  
 (I'll bet if thee't zae "done," min,)  
 An' narn that's hafe so strong an' smart,  
 'S a merry farmer's son, min.

*hollows*  
*puny*  
*ridges of mown hay†*  
*never a one, half*  
*you'd say*

He'll fling a stuone so true's a shot,  
 He'll jump so light's a cat,  
 He'll hēave a wâight up that ood squot  
 A wēakly feller flat;  
 He 'oont gi'e up when *things* don't fây,  
 But turn em into fun, min;  
 An' what's hard work to zome, is plây  
 Avore a farmer's son, min.

*would squash*  
*fellow*  
*won't give, go well*

His buony yarm an' knuckly vist  
 ('Tis best to miake a frind o't,)  
 'Ool het a feller that's a-miss'd  
 Hafe backward wi' the wind o't,  
 Wi' zich a chap at hand, a mâid  
 'Ood nivver goo a nun, min.  
 She'd have no cal to be afrâid  
 Bezide a farmer's son, min.

*arm, fist*  
*friend of it*  
*will bit*

*such*  
*never*

He'll turn a vurra droo its lāngth  
 So strâight as eyes can look,

*furrow through, length*

fɑ:rmərz sʌnz

əv a:l ðə tʃʌps əbɔ:rnd sə brə:un  
b(ə):I zʌni hɪlz ən hɔlərz  
əv a:l ðə (h)wɪndlən tʃʌps ɪn tə:un  
wi baks sə wi:k əz rɔlərz  
ðərz nɑ:rn ðəts he:f sə lə:ɪt ə ha:rt  
ə:l bet ɪf ði:t ze: dʌn mɪn  
ən nɑ:rn ðəts he:f sə strɔŋ ən smɑ:rt  
z ə məri fɑ:rmərz sʌn mɪn

hi:l flɪŋ ə stuən sə tru:z ə ʃɒt  
hi:l dʒʌmp sə lə:ɪts ə kat  
hi:l he:v ə wæɪt ʌp ðət ʊd skwɒt  
ə we:kli fɛləʀ flat  
hi: ʌnt gi: ʌp (h)wen ðɪŋz do:nt fæɪ  
bət tɔ:rn əm ɪntə fʌn mɪn  
ən (h)wɒts ha:rd wɔ:rk tə zʌm ɪz plæɪ  
əvuər ə fɑ:rmərz sʌn mɪn

(h)ɪz buəni jɑ:rm ən nʌkli vɪst  
tɪz best tə mjek ə frɪnd o:t  
ʊl het ə fɛləʀ ðəts əmɪst  
he:f bak(w)ərd wi ðə wɪn(d) o:t  
wi zɪtʃ ə tʃʌp ət han(d) ə məɪd  
ʊd nɪvər gu: ə nʌn mɪn  
ʃi:d hav no: ka:l tə bi: əfræɪd  
bɪzə:ɪd ə fɑ:rmərz sʌn mɪn

hi:l tɔ:rn ə vʌrə dru: ɪts læŋθ  
sə stræɪt əz ə:ɪz kən lʊk



Ar pitch al dae wi' hafe his strangth  
At ev'ry pitch a pook;  
An' then goo vower mile, or vive,  
To vine his frinds in fun, min.  
Var mâidens be but dead-alive  
'Ithout a farmer's son, min.

*or, strength*  
*haycock†*  
*four, five*  
*find his friends*  
*for*

Zoo jây be in his heart so light,  
An' manly fiace so brown;  
An' health goo wi' en huome at night  
Vrom meäd, ar wood, ar down;  
O' rich an' poor, o' high an' low,  
When al's a-zed an' done, min,  
The smartest chap that I da know  
'S a workèn farmer's son, min.

*him*

ar pɪtʃ aɪ de: wi hæ:f (h)ɪz strɑŋθ  
ət evri pɪtʃ ə pʊk  
ən ðen gu: və:uər mə:ɪl ər və:ɪv  
tə və:m (h)ɪz frɪn(d)z ɪn flʌn mɪn  
vɑ: məɪdənz bi: bət dæd ələ:ɪv  
ɪðə:ʊt ə fɑ:rmərz sʌn mɪn

zu: dzæɪ bi: ɪn (h)ɪz ha:rt sə læ:ɪt  
ən mænli fjes sə brə:ʊn  
ən helθ gu: wi ən huəm ət nə:ɪt  
vrəm miəd ar wʊd ar də:ʊn  
ə rɪtʃ ən pu(:)ər ə hæ:ɪ ən lə:  
(h)wen aɪz əzəd ən dʌn mɪn  
ðə smɑ:rtɪst tʃɑ:p ðət ə:ɪ də nɔ:  
z ə wə:rkən fɑ:rmərz sʌn mɪn

JEÄN



WE now mid hope var better cheer  
My smilèn wife o' twice vive year:  
Let others frown if thee bist near

*may, for  
five*

    Wi' hope upon thy brow, Jeän.  
Var I vust lov'd thee when thy light  
Young shiape vust grow'd to woman's height,  
I lov'd thee near, an out o' zight,  
    An' I da love thee now, Jeän.

*first*

An' we've a-trod the sheenen bliade  
Ov eegrass in the zummer shiade,  
An' when the leaves begun to fiade

*shining  
grass regrown after mowing*

    Wi' zummer in the wiane, Jeän;  
An' we've a-wander'd droo the groun'  
O' swâyèn wheat a-turnen brown;  
An' we've a-stroll'd together roun'  
    The brook, an' droo the liane, Jeän.

*through the field*

An' nuone but I can ever tell  
Ov al thy tears that have a-vell  
When trials miade thy buzzom zwell,

*fallen  
bosom*

    An' nuone but thee o' mine, Jeän;  
An' now my heart, that heav'd wi' pride  
Back then to have thee at my zide;  
Da love thee muore as years da slide,  
    An' læve thæe times behine, Jeän.

*those*

dziən

wi: nə:u mid ho:p vər betər tʃiər  
mə:i smə:ɪlən wə:ɪf ə twə:ɪs və:ɪv jɪər  
let ʌðə:z frə:un ɪf ði: bi:st niər  
wi ho:p əpən ðə:i brə:u dziən  
vər ə:i vʌst lʌv ði: (h)wen ðə:i læ:ɪt  
jʌŋ ʃjɛp vʌst grə:d tə wʊmən:z hæ:ɪt  
ə:i lʌv ði: niər ən ə:ut ə zə:ɪt  
ən ə:i də lʌv ði: nə:u dziən

ən wi:v ətrəd ðə ʃi:nən bljɛd  
əv i:grə:s ɪn ðə zʌmər ʃjɛd  
ən (h)wen ðə li:vz bi:ɡʌn tə ʃjɛd  
wi zʌmər ɪn ðə wjɛn dziən  
ən wi:v əwʊndərd dru: ðə grə:un  
ə swæ:ɪən (h)wi:t ətə:ɪnən brə:un  
ən wi:v əstro:ld təgeðər rə:un  
ðə brʊk ən dru: ðə lʃɛn dziən

ən nuən bʌt ə:i kən evər tɛl  
əv a:l ðə:i tiə:z ðət hav əvɛl  
(h)wen trə:ɪəlz mʃjɛd ðə:i bʌzəm zwɛl  
ən nuən bət ði: ə mə:ɪn dziən  
ən nə:u mə:i hæ:ɪt ðət hi:vɪd wi prə:ɪd  
bʌk ðɛn tə hav ði: ət mə:i zə:ɪd  
də lʌv ði: muər əz jɪə:z də slə:ɪd  
ən liəv ðe: tə:ɪmz bi:hə:ɪn dziən

## THE DREE WOAKS



BY the brow o' *thik* hangen I spent al my youth,  
In the house that did peep out between  
The dree woaks that in winter avuorded ther lewth,  
An' in zummer ther shiade to the green.  
An' there as in zummer we plây'd at our ghiames,  
We ēach own'd a tree;  
Var we wer but dree,  
An' zoo the dree woaks wer a-cal'd by our niames.

An' two did grow scraggy out auver the road,  
An' they wer cal'd *Jimmy's* an' mine;  
An' t'other wer *Jiannet's*, much kindlier grow'd,  
Wi' a knotless an' white ribbèd rine.  
An' there, o' fine nights, avore gwâin in to rest,  
W'e did dānce vull o' life,  
To the sound o' the fife,  
Ar plây at some ghiame that poor *Jiannet* lik'd best.

Zoo happy wer we by the woaks o' the green,  
Till we lost sister *Jiannet*, our pride;  
Var when she wer come to her laste blushèn *teen*,  
She suddenly zicken'd an' died.  
An' avore the green leaves in the fall wer gone by,  
The lightnen struck dead  
Her woaken tree's head  
An' left en a-stripp'd to the wintery sky.

But oone ov his yakkers a-zet in the fall,  
Come up the spring ā'ter below  
The trees at her head-stone 'ithin the church-wall,  
An' mother, to zee how did grow,

*three oaks*

*that slope*

*afforded, shelter*

*games*

*for*

*over*

*more attractively*

*bark*

*going*

*full*

*or*

*it*

*acorns set*

*after*

ðə dri: (w)uəks

b(ə)ɪ ðə brə:u ə ðɪk haŋən əɪ spɛnt a:l məɪ ju:θ  
in ðə hə:us ðət dɪd pi:p ə:ut bitwɪn  
ðə dri: (w)uəks ðət in wɪntər əvuədɪd ðər lu:θ  
ən in zʌmər ðər ʃjɛd tə ðə grɪ:n  
ən ðeər az in zʌmər wi: plæɪd ət ə:uər gjɛmz  
wi: e:tʃ ɔ:nd ə tri:  
vər wi: wər bət dri:  
ən zu: ðə dri: (w)uəks wər əka:ld b(ə)ɪ ə:uər njɛmz

ən tu: dɪd gro: skrɑ:gi ə:ut ɔ:vər ðə rɔ:d  
ən ðe: wər ka:ld dʒɪmɪz ən məɪn  
ən tʌðər wər dʒjənəts mʌtʃ kəɪn(d)liər gro:d  
wi ə nɒtlɪs ən (h)wə:ɪt rɪbɪd rəɪn  
ən ðeər ə fəɪn nə:ɪts əvuər gwæɪn in tə rɛst  
wi: dɪd dɛ:ns vʊl ə ləɪf  
tə ðə sə:un(d) ə ðə fə:ɪf  
ər plæɪ ət sʌm gjɛm ðət pu(:)ər dʒjənət lɪkt best

zu: hɑ:pɪ wər wi: b(ə)ɪ ðə (w)uəks ə ðə grɪ:n  
tɪl wi: lɒst sɪstər dʒjənət ə:uər prə:ɪd  
vər (h)wɛn ʃi: wər kʌm tə (h)ər lɛ:st blʌʃən tɪn  
ʃi: sʌdənli zɪkənd ən dəɪd  
ən əvuər ðə grɪ:n li:vz in ðə fa:l wər ɡʊn bəɪ  
ðə lə:ɪtnən strʌk dɛd  
(h)ər (w)uəkən tri:z hɛd  
ən lɛft ən əstript tə ðə wɪntəri skə:ɪ

bʌt (w)u:n əv (h)ɪz jəkərz əzət in ðə fa:l  
kʌm ʌp ðə sprɪŋ eɪtər bɪlɔ:  
ðə tri:z at (h)ər hɛdstuən ɪðɪn ðə tʃə:rtʃ wɑ:l  
ən mʌðər tə zi: hə:u dɪd gro:

Shed a tear; an' when fāther an' she wer *buo<sup>th</sup>* dead,  
Ther they wer laid deep  
Wi' ther *Jiannet* to sleep,  
Wi' she at her zide, an' her tree at her head.

An' vo'ke da still cal the wold house the dree woaks, *folk, old*  
Var *thik* is a reckon'd that's down; *for that one is counted*  
As mother, a-niamen her children to vo'kes,  
Miade dree when but two wer a-voun'; *found*  
An' zaid that hereā'ter she know'd she should zee  
Why God that's above  
Voun fit in his love  
To strik' wi' his han' the poor mâid an' her tree.

ʃeð ə tiər ən (h)wen fe:ðər ən ʃi: wər buəd dæd  
ðər ðe: wər læd di:p  
wi ðər dʒjanət tə sli:p  
wi ʃi: ət (h)ər zə:ɪd ən (h)ər tri: ət (h)ər hɛd

ən vɔ:k də stɪl ka:l ðə (w)uəld hərəus ðə dri: (w)uəks  
vər ðɪk ɪz ərekænd ðəts də:un  
az mʌðər ənjemən (h)ər tʃɪldərn tə vɔ:ks  
mjed dri: (h)wen bət tu: wər əvə:un  
ən zed ðət hiərə:tər ʃi: nɔ:d ʃi: ʃʊd zi:  
(h)wə:ɪ gʊd ðəts əbʌv  
və:un fɪt ɪn (h)ɪz lʌv  
tə strik wi (h)ɪz hən ðə pu(:)ər məɪd ən (h)ər tri:



THE HUOMESTEAD A-VELL INTO HAN'



*fallen into hand (repossessed)*

THE house wher I wer born an' bred  
Did own his woaken door, *John*, *made of oak*  
When vust 'e shelter'd fāther's head, *first*  
An' gramfer's long avore, *John*. *grandpa's*  
An' many a ramblen happy chile, *child*  
An' chap so strong an' buold,  
An' bloomen māid wi' plāysome smile  
Did cal ther huome o' wold *old*  
Thik ruf so warm *that roof*  
A-kep vrom harm *kept*  
By elem trees that broke the starm.

An' in the archet out behine, *orchard, behind*  
The apple-trees in row, *John*,  
Did swây wi' upright stems, ar leine *or lean*  
Wi' heads a-noddèn low, *John*.  
An' there, bezide some groun' var carn, *for corn*  
Two strips did skirt the road:  
In oone the cow did toss her harn, *horn*  
While t'other wer a'-mow'd  
In June, below  
The lofty row  
Ov trees that in the hedge did grow.

A-workèn in our little patch  
O' parrick, rathe ar liate, *John*, *paddock, early or late*  
We little ho'd how vur mid stretch *cared, far, stretch*  
The squier's girt estiate, *John*. *great*  
Our hearts, so honest an' so true,  
Had little var to fear,

ðə huəmsted əvəl intə han

ðə hə:us (h)wər ə:ɪ wər ba:rn ən brəd  
dɪd o:n (h)ɪz (w)uəkən duər dʒən  
(h)wɛn vʌst ə ʃɛltərd fɛ:ðərz hɛd  
ən gramfərz lɒŋ əvuər dʒən  
ən meni ə rəmbələn hɑ:pɪ tʃə:ɪl  
ən tʃɑ:p sə strɒŋ ən buəld  
ən blu:mən məɪd wi plæɪsəm smə:ɪl  
dɪd ka:l ðər huəm ə (w)uəld  
ðɪk rʌf sə wɑ:rm  
əkɛp vrəm hɑ:rm  
b(ə):ɪ eləm trɪ:z ðət brɒk ðə stɑ:rm

ən ɪn ði ɑ:rtʃət ə:ut bihə:m  
ðɪ ɑ:pəltri:z ɪn rɔ: dʒən  
dɪd swəri wi ʌprə:ɪt stɛmz ɑr lə:m  
wi hɛdz ənbðən lɔ: dʒən  
ən ðeər bɪzə:ɪd səm grə:un vər ka:rn  
tu: strɪps dɪd skə:rt ðə rɔ:d  
ɪn (w)u:n ðə kə:u dɪd tɒs (h)ər hɑ:rn  
(h)wə:ɪl tʌðər wər əmɔ:d  
ɪn dʒu:n bɪlɔ:  
ðə lɒftɪ rɔ:  
əv trɪ:z ðət ɪn ðə hɛdʒ dɪd grɔ:

əwə:rkən ɪn ə:uər lɪtəl pɑ:tʃ  
ə pɑ:ɪk rɪjɛð ɑr lɪjɛt dʒən  
wi: lɪtəl hɔ:d hə:u vər mɪd strɑ:tʃ  
ðə skwə:ɪərz gə:rt ɛstɪjɛt dʒən  
ə:uər hɑ:rts sɔ ɒnɪst ən sə tru:  
hɑd lɪtəl vər tə fɪər

Var we cou'd pây up al *ther* due,  
An' gi'e a friend good cheer *give*  
At huome, below  
The lofty row  
O' trees a-swâyèn to an' fro.

An' there in het, an' there in wet, *beat*  
We twile'd wi' busy han's, *John,* *toiled, hands*  
Var ev'ry stroke o' work we het *bit (took on)*  
Did better ouer lan's, *John.* *our lands*  
But ā'ter I, ov al my kin *after*  
Not oone can hold em on.  
Var we cān't git a life put in *get anyone*  
Var mine when I be gone  
Vrom *thik* wold brown *that old*  
*Thatch* ruf, a-boun' *roof, bounded*  
By elem trees a-growèn roun'.

Ov âight good huomes wher I can mind *eight, remember*  
Vo'ke liv'd upon ther land, *John,* *folk*  
But dree be now a-left behind: *three*  
The rest ha' vell in hand, *John,*  
An' al the happy souls tha fed *they*  
Be scatter'd vur an' wide. *far*  
An' zome ò'm be a-wantèn bread, *of them*  
Zome, better off, ha' died,  
Noo muore to ho *care*  
Var huomes below  
The trees a-swâyèn to an' fro.

An' I coo'd leäd ye now al roun'  
The parish, if I woo'd, *John,* *would*

var wi: kud pæi ʌp a:l ðær dju:  
ən gi: ə frɛn(d) gud tʃiər  
ət huəm bɪlo:  
ðə lɔfti ro:  
ə tri:z əswærən tu: ən fro:

ən ðeər in hət ən ðeər in wɛt  
wi: twə:ɪld wi bɪzi hanz dʒən  
var evri stro:k ə wə:rk wi: hət  
dɪd bɛtər ə:uər lanz dʒən  
bʌt ɛ:tər ə:i əv a:l mə:i kɪn  
nɒt (w)u:n kən huəld əm ɒn  
var wi: kɛ:nt ɡɪt ə lə:ɪf pʌt in  
vər mə:i:n (h)wɛn ə:i bi: ɡɒn  
vrəm ðɪk (w)uəld brə:un  
ðatʃ rʌf əbə:un  
b(ə):ɪ eləm tri:z əgro:ən rə:un

əv æɪt gud huəmz (h)wər ə:i kən mə:i:n(d)  
vo:k lɪvd əpɒn ðær lan(d) dʒən  
bət dri: bi: nə:u əleɪft bihə:i:n(d)  
ðə rɛst hə vɛl in han(d) dʒən  
ən a:l ðə hapi so:lz ðe: fɛd  
bi: skatərd vər: ən wə:ɪd  
ən zʌm o:i m bi: əwɒntən brɛd  
zʌm bɛtər ɒf hə də:ɪd  
nu: muər tə ho:  
vər huəmz bɪlo:  
ðə tri:z əswærən tə ən fro:

ən ə:i kud liəd i: nə:u a:l rə:un  
ðə pɑ:ɪʃ ɪf ə:i wʊd dʒən

An' show ye still the very groun'

Where vive good housen stood, *John*.

In broken archets near the spot

A vew wold trees da stan',

But dew da val wher voke oonce zot

About the burnen bran',

In housen warm

A-kep vrom harm

By elems that did break the starm.

*five*

*orchards*

*few*

*fall, folk, sat*

*brand (log)*

ən ʃo: i: stɪl ðə veri grəʊn  
(h)wər və:ɪv gud həʊzən stʊd dʒən  
ɪn brɔ:kən a:ɪtʃəts niəɪ ðə spɒt  
ə vju: (w)uəld tri:z də stæn  
bʌt dju: də va:l (h)wər vɔ:k (w)u:ns zət  
əbəʊt ðə bə:rnən bræn  
ɪn həʊzən wɑ:ɪm  
əkɛp vrəm hɑ:ɪm  
b(ə):ɪ ɛləmz ðət dɪd bre:k ðə stɑ:ɪm

## THE D'RECTION POST



WHY *thik* wold post so long kept out,  
Upon the knap, his yarms astrout,  
A-zendèn on the weary veet  
By where the dree cross roads da meet;  
An' I've a-come so much *thik* woy  
Wi' happy heart a man ar buoy,  
That I'd a-miade at laste amost  
A friend o' *thik* wold d'rection post.

*signpost*  
*that old*  
*arms stretched out*  
*sending, feet*  
*three*  
*that way*  
*or boy*

An' there, wi' oone white yarm, 'e show'd,  
Down auver brudge, the *Leyton* road;  
Wi' oone, the liane a-leädèn roun'  
By *Bradlinch* hill, an' on to town;  
An' wi' the laste the woy to turn  
Droo common down to *Rushiburn*;  
The road I lik'd to goo the muost  
Ov al upon the d'rection post.

*arm*  
*over the bridge*

The *Leyton* road ha lofty ranks  
Ov elm trees upon his banks;  
The oone *athirt* the hill da show  
Us miles o' hedgy meäds below;  
An' he to *Rushiburn* is wide  
Wi' strips o' green along his zide,  
An ouer brown-ruff'd house amost  
In zight o' *thik* wold d'rection post.

*through*

*across*

*brown-roofed*

An' when the hâymiakers did zwarm  
O' zummer evemens out vrom farm,

*evenings*

ðə drɛkʃən pɔ:st

(h)wəɪ ðɪk (w)uəld pɔ:st sə lɒŋ keɪpt əʊt  
əpɒn ðə nɑp (h)ɪz jɑ:rmz əstrəʊt  
əzɛndən ɒn ðə wiəri vi:t  
b(ə)ɪ (h)wər ðə dri: krɒs rɔ:dz də mi:t  
ən ə:ɪv əkʌm sɔ: mʌtʃ ðɪk wəɪ  
wi hɑpi hɑ:rt ə mɑn ɑr bʊwəɪ  
ðət ə:ɪd əmʃɛd ət lɛ:st a:mɔ:st  
ə frɛn(d) ə ðɪk (w)uəld drɛkʃən pɔ:st

ən ðeər wi (w)u:n (h)wə:ɪt jɑ:rm ə ʃɔ:d  
dɛ:ʊn ɔ:vər brʌdʒ ðə læɪtən rɔ:d  
wi (w)u:n ðə lʃɛn əliədən rə:ʊn  
b(ə)ɪ brʌdlɪntʃ hɪl ən ɒn tə tɛ:ʊn  
ən wi ðə lɛ:st ðə wə:ɪ tə tɛ:rn  
dru: kɒmən dɛ:ʊn tə rʌʃɪbɛ:rn  
ðə rɔ:d ə:ɪ lɪkt tə gu: ðə muəst  
əv a:l əpɒn ðə drɛkʃən pɔ:st

ðə læɪtən rɔ:d hɛ lɒftɪ rɑŋks  
əv eləm tri:z əpɒn (h)ɪz bɑŋks  
ðə (w)u:n əðə:ɪt ðə hɪl də ʃɔ:  
əs mɛ:ɪlz ə hedʒɪ miədʒ bɪlɔ:  
ən hi: tə rʌʃɪbɛ:rn ɪz wə:ɪd  
wi strɪps ə grɪ:n əlɒŋ (h)ɪz zə:ɪd  
ən ə:uər brɛ:ʊnrʌft hɛ:ʊs a:mɔ:st  
ɪn zə:ɪt ə ðɪk (w)uəld drɛkʃən pɔ:st

ən (h)wɛn ðə hæɪmjɛkərz dɪd zwa:rm  
ə zʌmər i:v mɛnz ə:ʊt vrəm fɑ:rm



The merry mâidens an' the chaps,  
A-piartèn there wi' jokes an' slaps,  
Did goo, zome oone woy off, an' zome  
Another al a-zingèn huome;  
Var vew ò'm had to goo at muost  
A mile beyand the d'rection post.

*parting*

*singing*

*for few of them*

Poor Nanny Brown, oone darkish night,  
When he'd a-b'in a-pâinted white,  
Wer frighten'd near the gravel pits,  
So dead's a hammer, into fits,  
A-*thinkèn* 'twere the ghost she know'd  
Did come an' hānte the *Leyton* road,  
Though ā'ter al poor Nanny's ghost  
Turn'd out to be the d'rection post.

*thinking*

*haunt*

*after*

ðə meri məɪdənz ən ðə tʃəps  
əpjɑ:rtən ðeər wi dʒo:ks ən sləps  
dɪd gu: zʌm (w)u:n wə:ɪ ɒf ən zʌm  
ənʌðər a:l əziŋən huəm  
vɑ: vju: o:m həd tə gu: ət muəst  
ə mə:ɪl biʒənd ðə drɛkʃən po:st

pu(:)ər nani brə:ʊn (w)u:n dɑ:rkɪʃ nə:ɪt  
(h)wɛn hi:d əbɪn əpæɪntɪd (h)wə:ɪt  
wɛr frɛ:ɪtənd niər ðə grævəl pi:ts  
sə dɛdz ə hɑ:mər ɪntə fi:ts  
əðɪŋkən twɛr ðə go:st ʃi: no:d  
dɪd kʌm ən he:ɪnt ðə læɪtən ro:d  
ðo: ɛ:tər a:l pu(:)ər nɑ:nɪz go:st  
tə:rnd ə:ʊt tə bi: ðə drɛkʃən po:st

JEÄN O' GRENLEY MILL



WHEN in happy times we met,  
Then by look an' deed I show'd  
How my love wer al a-zet  
In the smiles that she bestow'd;  
She mid have o' left an' right  
Mâidens ffairest to the zight,  
I'd a-choos'd among em still  
Pirty Jeän o' Grenley mill.

*might*  
*would have chosen*  
*pretty*

She wer fairer by her cows  
In her week-dae frock a-drest,  
Than the rest wi' scarnvul brows  
Al a-flântèn in *ther* best.  
Gây did seem, at feäst ar fair,  
Zights that I had she to share;  
Gây would be my own heart still  
But var Jeän o' Grenley mill.

*scornful*  
*flaunting*  
*or*  
*for*

Jeän—a-checkèn ov her love,—  
Leän'd to oone that, as she guess'd,  
Stood in wordly wealth above  
Me she know'd she lik'd the best.  
He wer wild an' soon run droo  
Al that he'd a-come into;  
Heartlessly a-usèn ill  
Pirty Jeän o' Grenley mill.

*ran through*

O poor Jenny! thee'st a-tore  
Hopèn love vrom my poor heart,

*you have torn*

dʒiən ə ɡrɛnli mɪl

(h)wɛn ɪn hɑpi tə:ɪmz wi: mɛt  
ðɛn b(ə)ɪ lʊk ən di:d əɪ ʃo:d  
hə:u mə:ɪ lʌv wɛr a:l əzɛt  
ɪn ðə smə:ɪlz ðət ʃi: bɪstə:d  
ʃi: mɪd hæv ə lɛft ən rə:ɪt  
mæɪdɒnz fʃɛərɪst tə ðə zə:ɪt  
ə:ɪd ətʃu:zd əmɒŋ əm stɪl  
pə:rtɪ dʒiən ə ɡrɛnli mɪl

ʃi: wɛr fʃɛərər b(ə)ɪ (h)ər kə:uz  
ɪn (h)ər wi(:)kde: frʊk ədrɛst  
ðən ðə rɛst wi skɑ:rnvʊl brə:uz  
a:l əflɛ:ntən ɪn ðər bɛst  
ɡæɪ dɪd si(:)m ət fɪɛst ər fʃɛər  
zə:ɪts ðət əɪ hɑd ʃi: tə ʃʃɛər  
ɡæɪ wʊd bi: mə:ɪ ɔ:m hɑ:rt stɪl  
bʌt vɛr dʒiən ə ɡrɛnli mɪl

dʒiən ətʃɛkən əv (h)ər lʌv  
liənd tə (w)u:n ðət əz ʃi: ɡɛst  
stʊd ɪn wɛ:rdli wɛlθ əbʌv  
mi: ʃi: no:d ʃi: lɪkt ðə bɛst  
hi: wɛr wɛ:ɪld ən su:n rʌn drʊ:  
a:l ðət hi:d əkʌm ɪntu  
hɑ:rtlɪsli əju:zən ɪl  
pə:rtɪ dʒiən ə ɡrɛnli mɪl

o: pu(:)ər dʒɛni ði:st ətuər  
hə:pən lʌv vrəm mə:ɪ pu(:)ər hɑ:rt

Losèn vrom thy own small store,  
Al the better sweeter piart.  
Hearts a-slighted must varsiake  
Slighters, *though* a-doom'd to break;  
I must scorn but love thee still  
Pirty Jeän o' Grenley mill.

*forsake*

*scorn*

Oh! if ever thy soft eyes,  
Not a-catch'd by outward show,  
Cood a-zeed that I shood rise  
When a higher oone wer low;  
If thy love, when zoo a-tried,  
Cood ha stood agen thy pride,  
How shood I ha lov'd thee still  
Pirty Jeän o' Grenley mill.

*could have seen*

*against*

lu:zən vrəm ðə:i o:n sma:l stuər  
a:l ðə bətər swi(:)tər pjart  
harts əslə:rtid mʌst vɑrsjək  
slə:rtərz ðo: ədu:md tə brjək  
ə:i məst skɑ:rn bət lʌv ði: stɪl  
pə:rti dʒiən ə grɛnli mɪl

o: ɪf ɛvər ðə:i sɒft ə:i:z  
nɒt əkɑ:tʃt b(ə:)ɪ ə:utwərd ʃo:  
kud əzi:d ðət ə:i ʃud rə:i:z  
(h)wɛn ə hɑ:iər (w)u:n wər lo:  
ɪf ðə:i lʌv (h)wɛn zu: ətrə:ɪd  
kud hɛ stʊd əgɛn ðə:i prə:ɪd  
hə:u ʃud ə:i hɛ lʌvd ði: stɪl  
pə:rti dʒiən ə grɛnli mɪl

THE BELLS OF ALDERBURNHAM



WHILE now upon the win' da zwell  
The church-bells' evemen peal O,  
Along the bottom, who can tell  
How touch'd my heart da veel O!  
To hear again, as oonce tha' rung  
In holidays when I wer young,  
    Wi' merry sound,  
    A-ringèn round,  
The bells of Alderburnham.

*wind  
evening*

*feel*

Var when tha rung ther gâyest peals  
O' zome sweet dæ o' rest, O,  
We al did ramble droo the viel's  
A -dress'd in al our best, O;  
An' at the brudge ar roarèn weir;  
Ar in the wood, ar in the gliare  
    Ov oben ground,  
    Did hear ring round  
The bells of Alderburnham.

*for*

*through the fields*

*bridge or*

*open*

Thēy bells that now da ring above  
The young bride at church-door, O,  
Oonce rung to bless ther mother's love  
When thēy wer brides avore, O;  
An' sons in tow'r da still ring on  
The merry peals o' fāthers gone,  
    Noo muore to sound,  
    Ar hear ring round  
The bells of Alderburnham.

ðə bɛlz əv a:ldərbə:rɲəm

(h)wə:ɪl nə:u əpɒn ðə wɪn də zwɛl  
ðə tʃə:rtʃbɛlz i:vmən pi:l o:  
əɒŋ ðə bɒtəm hu: kən tɛl  
hə:u tʌtʃt mə:ɪ hɑ:rt də vi:l o:  
tə hiər əg(j)ɛn əz (w)u:ns ðe: rʌŋ  
ɪn hɒlɪde:z (h)wɛn ə:ɪ wər jʌŋ  
wi mɛri sə:ʊn(d)  
əriŋən rə:ʊn(d)  
ðə bɛlz əv a:ldərbə:rɲəm

vɑ: (h)wɛn ðe: rʌŋ ðər gæɪnst pi:lz  
ə zʌm swi(:)t de: ə rɛst o:  
wi: a:l dɪd rambəl dru: ðə vi:lz  
ə drest ɪn a:l ə:uər bɛst o:  
ən at ðə brʌdʒ ɑ: ruərən wɛər  
ɑ: ɪn ðə wʊd ɑ: ɪn ðə gljɛər  
əv o:bən grə:ʊn(d)  
dɪd hiər rɪŋ rə:ʊn(d)  
ðə bɛlz əv a:ldərbə:rɲəm

ðe: bɛlz ðət nə:u də rɪŋ əbʌv  
ðə jʌŋ brɛ:ɪd ət tʃə:rtʃduər o:  
(w)u:ns rʌŋ tə blɛs ðər mʌðərz lʌv  
(h)wɛn ðe: wər brɛ:ɪdz əvuər o:  
ən sʌnz ɪn tɛ:uər də stɪl rɪŋ ɒn  
ðə mɛri pi:lz ə fɛ:ðərz gʊn  
nu: muər tə sə:ʊn(d)  
ər hiər rɪŋ rə:ʊn(d)  
ðə bɛlz əv a:ldərbə:rɲəm



Ov happy piairs how soon be zome  
A-wedded and a piarted!  
Var oone ov jây what peals mid come  
To zome ð's brokenhearted! *of us*  
To bloomèn youth noo soul can trust,  
An' gâyest hearts mid brēak the vust; *first*  
An' who da know  
What grief 's below  
The bells of Alderburnham!

But still 'tis happiness to know  
That there's a God above us,  
An' He by dæ an' night da ho *care*  
Var al ov us, an' love us,  
An' cal us to His house to hēal  
Our hearts, by His own Zunday pēal  
Ov bells a-rung  
Var wold an' young, *old*  
The bells of Alderburnham.

əv hapi pjɛərz hə:u su:n bi: zʌm  
əwɛdɪd ən(d) əpjɑ:rtɪd  
vɑr (w)u:n əv dʒæɪ (h)wɒt pi:lz mɪd kʌm  
tə zʌm o:s brɔ:kənha:rtɪd  
tə blumən ju:θ nu: sɔ:l kən trʌst  
ən gæɪnst hɑ:rts mɪd bre:k ðə vʌst  
    ən hu: də nɔ:  
    (h)wɒt gri:fs bɪlɔ:  
ðə bɛlz əv a:lðərbə:rnəm

bʌt stɪl tɪz hɑ:pɪnɪs tə nɔ:  
    ðæt ðərz ə ɡʊd əbʌv əs  
ən hi: b(ə):ɪ de: ən nə:ɪt də hɔ:  
    vər a:l əv əs ən lʌv əs  
    ən ka:l əs tə (h)ɪz hə:us tə he:l  
    ə:uər hɑ:rts b(ə):ɪ (h)ɪz o:n zʌnde: pe:l  
    əv bɛlz ərʌŋ  
    vɑr (w)uəld ən jʌŋ  
ðə bɛlz əv a:lðərbə:rnəm

## THE GIRT WOLD HOUSE O' MOSSY STUONE



*great old*

THE girt wold house o' mossy stuone,  
Up there upon the knap aluone,  
Had oonce a bliazèn kitchèn vier  
That cook'd var poor-vo'ke an' a squier.

*fire  
for poor folk*

The very lāste ov al the riace,  
That wer the squier o' the pliace,  
Died when my fāther wer a buoy,  
An' al his kin be gone away  
Var ever: var 'e left noo son  
To tiake the house o' mossy stuone;  
An' zoo 'e got in other han's  
An' gramfa'r took en wi' the lan's:  
An' there, when he, poor man, were dead  
My fāther liv'd, an' I wer bred.

*it, hands  
grandpa, it, lands*

An' ef I wer a squier I  
Should like to pass my life, an' die  
In *thik* wold house o' mossy stuone  
Up there upon the knap aluone.

*that old*

Don't tell o' housen miade o' brick  
Wi' rockèn walls nine inches thick,  
A-trigg'd together zide by zide  
In streets, wi' fronts a stroddle wide;

*made of rock  
propped up  
stride*

Wi' giardens sprinkled wi' a mop,  
Too little var a vrog to hop.

*frog*

But let I live an' die, wher I  
Can zee the groun' an' trees an sky.  
The girt wold house o' mossy stuone  
Had wings var either shiade ar zun,

*or*

ðə gæ:rt (w)uəld hæ:us ə mɔ:si stuən

ðə gæ:rt (w)uəld hæ:us ə mɔ:si stuən  
ʌp ðeər əpɒn ðə nɑ:p əluən  
həd (w)u:ns ə bljɛzən kɪtʃən vɔ:ɪər  
ðət kukt vər pu(:)ər vɔ:k ən ə skwə:ɪər  
ðə vɛ:ri le:st əv a:l ðə rjɛs  
ðət wər ðə skwə:ɪər ə ðə pljɛs  
dæ:ɪd (h)wɛn mæ:ɪ fe:ðər wər ə bwə:ɪ  
ən a:l (h)ɪz kɪn bi: ɡɒn əwə:ɪ  
vər evər vɑ: ə left nu: sʌn  
tə tjɛk ðə hæ:us ə mɔ:si stuən  
ən zu: ə ɡɒt ɪn ʌðər hɑ:nz  
ən ɡrɑmfər tʊk ən wi ðə lɑ:nz  
ən ðeər (h)wɛn hi: pu(:)ər mɑn wər dɛd  
mæ:ɪ fe:ðər lɪvd ən ə:ɪ wər brɛd  
ən ef ə:ɪ wər ə skwə:ɪər ə:ɪ  
ʃʊd læ:ɪk tə pɑ:s mæ:ɪ læ:ɪf ən dæ:ɪ  
ɪn ðɪk (w)uəld hæ:us ə mɔ:si stuən  
ʌp ðeər əpɒn ðə nɑ:p əluən

dɔ:nt tɛl ə hæ:uzən mjɛd ə brɪk  
wi rɒkən wɑ:lz nə:m ɪntʃɪz θɪk  
ətrɪɡd təɡeðər zɔ:ɪd b(ə):ɪ zɔ:ɪd  
ɪn strɪ:ts wi frʌnts ə strɒdəl wɔ:ɪd  
wi ɡjɑ:rdənz sprɪnkəld wi ə mɒp  
tu: lɪtəl vər ə vrɒɡ tə hɒp  
bət leɪt ə:ɪ lɪv ən dæ:ɪ (h)wər ə:ɪ  
kən zi: ðə ɡrə:ʊn ən trɪ:z ən skə:ɪ  
ðə gæ:rt (w)uəld hæ:us ə mɔ:si stuən  
həd wɪŋz vər ə:ɪðər ʃjɛd ər zʌn

Oone var the zun to peep into  
 When vust 'e struck the marnen dew. *first, morning*  
 Oone fiaced the evemen sky; and oone *evening*  
 Push'd out a puorch to zweaty noon.  
 Zoo oone stood out to break the starm *storm*  
 An' miade another lew an' warm. *sheltered*  
 There wer the copse wi' timber high  
 Wher birds did build an' hiares did lie;  
 An' beds o' grēgoles, thick an' gây, *bluebells*  
 Did dick the groun' in yerly Mây. *deck, early*  
 An' there wer hills an' slopèn groun's  
 That tha did ride down, wi' the houn's, *they*  
 An' droo the meäd did creep the brook *through*  
 Wi' bushy bank, an' rushy nook,  
 Wher perch did lie in girt deep holes  
 About wold aller trees, an' shoals *old alder*  
 O' gudgeon darted by to hide  
 Therzelves in hollers by the zide. *hollows*  
 An' there wer windèn lianes, so deep  
 Wi' mossy banks so high an' steep;  
 An' stuonen steps so smooth an' wide *made of stone*  
 To stiles an' vootpāthes at the zide. *footpaths*  
 There wer the giarden wall'd al roun'  
 A'most so big's a little groun', *field*  
 An' up upon the wall wer bars  
 A-shiaped al into wheels an' stars,  
 Var vo'kes to wā'ke an' look out droo *folks, walk, through*  
 Vrom trees o' green to hills o' blue.  
 An' there wer wā'kes o' piavement, brode *walks, paving stones, broad*  
 Enough to miake a carridge-road,  
 Where liadies farmerly did use *formerly*  
 To trudge wi' hoops an' high-heel shoes;

(w)u:n vər ðə zʌn tə pi:p intu  
 (h)wɛn vʌst ə strʌk ðə mɑ:rən dju:  
 (w)u:n fɛst ði i:vən skə:i ən(d) (w)u:n  
 pu:ft əʊt ə puərtʃ tə zweti nu:n  
 zu: (w)u:n stʊd əʊt tə brɛ:k ðə stɑ:rm  
 ən mjəd ənlðər lu: ən wɑ:rm  
 ðeər wər ðə kɒps wi tɪmbər hɛ:i  
 (h)wər bɛ:rdz dɪd bɪld ən hjɛərz dɪd lɛ:i  
 ən bɛdz ə gre:gəlz θɪk ən gæi  
 dɪd dɪk ðə grə:un ɪn jɛ:rlɪ mæi  
 ən ðeər wər hɪlz ən slo:pən grə:unz  
 ðət ðe: dɪd rɛ:ɪd də:un wi ðə hɛ:unz  
 ən dru: ðə miəd dɪd kri:p ðə brʊk  
 wi bu:ʃi bɑ:ŋk ən rʌʃi nu:k  
 (h)wər pɛ:rtʃ dɪd lɛ:i ɪn gɛ:rt di:p hɔ:lz  
 əbə:ʊt (w)uəld əlɛr tri:z ən ʃɔ:lz  
 ə gʌdzən da:rtɪd b(ə):ɪ tə hɛ:ɪd  
 ðərzɛlvz ɪn hɒlɛrz b(ə):ɪ ðə zɛ:ɪd  
 ən ðeər wər wə:m(d)ən ljɛnz sə di:p  
 wi mɒsi bɑ:ŋks sə hɛ:i ən sti:p  
 ən stuənən stɛps sə smu:ð ən wɛ:ɪd  
 tə stɔ:ɪlz ən vʊtpe:ðz ət ðə zɛ:ɪd  
 ðeər wər ðə gjɑ:rdən wɑ:ld ə:l rə:un  
 ə:məst sə bɪgz ə lɪtəl grə:un  
 ən ʌp əpən ðə wɑ:l wər bɑ:rz  
 əʃjɛpt ə:l ɪntə (h)wi:lz ən stɑ:rz  
 vər vɔ:ks tə wɛ:k ən lʊk əʊt dru:  
 vrəm tri:z ə grɪ:n tə hɪlz ə blu:  
 ən ðeər wər wɛ:ks ə pjɛvmənt brɔ:d  
 ɪnlʌf tə mjɛk ə kɑ:ɪdzrɔ:d  
 (h)wər ljɛdɪz fɑ:rmɛrli dɪd ju:z  
 tə trʌdz wi hu:ps ən hɛ:hi:l ju:z

When yander holler woak were sound,	<i>hollow oak</i>
Avore the walls were ivy-bound,	
Avore the elems met above	
The road between 'em where tha drove	
Ther coach al up ar down the road	<i>or</i>
A-comen huome ar gwâin abrode.—	<i>going out</i>
The zummer âir o' theös here hill	<i>this</i>
'V a-heav'd in buzzoms now al still,	<i>bosoms</i>
An' al ther hopes an al ther tears	
Be unknown <i>things</i> o' farmer years.	<i>former</i>
But ef in Heaben, souls be free	
To come back here: ar there can be	<i>or</i>
An ethly pliace to miake 'em come	<i>earthly</i>
To zee it vrom a better huome;	
Then what 's a-tuold us mid be right,	<i>may</i>
That at the dead o' tongueless night	
Ther gauzy shiapes da come an' trud	<i>tread</i>
The vootwoys o' ther flesh an' blood.	<i>footways</i>
An while the trees da stan', that grow'd	
Var tha, ar walls ar steps tha know'd	<i>for them</i>
Da bide in pliace, tha'll always come	
To look upon ther ethly huome;	
Zo I wou'd always let aluone	
The girt wold house o' mossy stuone.	
I wouden pull a wing o'n down	<i>of it</i>
To miake ther speechless sperets frown.	<i>spirits</i>
Var when our souls zome other dae	
Be bodiless an' dumb lik' thae,	
How good to <i>think</i> that we mid vine	<i>may find</i>
Zome thought vrom tha we left behine,	
An' that zome love mid still unite,	
The hearts o' blood wi' souls o' light.	
Zoo ef 'twer mine I'd let aluone	
The girt wold house o' mossy stuone.	

(h)wen jandær hølær (w)uæk wær sæ:un(d)  
 əvuær ðə wa:lz wær ə:ɪvɪbæ:un(d)  
 əvuær ði eləmz mæt əbʌv  
 ðə rɔ:d bitwi:n əm (h)wær ðe: drɔ:v  
 ðær kɔ:tʃ a:l ʌp ər dæ:un ðə rɔ:d  
 əkʌmən huəm ər gwæɪn əbro:d  
 ðə zʌmər æɪr ə ðiəs hiær hɪl  
 v əhi:vɔd ɪn bʌzəmz nə:u a:l stɪl  
 ən a:l ðær ho:ps ən a:l ðær tiærz  
 bi: ʌnno:n ðɪŋz ə fa:rmər jɪærz  
 bæt ɛf ɪn heɪbən so:lz bi: fri:  
 tə kʌm bak hiær ar ðær kən bi:  
 ən ɛθli pljes tə mjæk əm kʌm  
 tə zi: ɪt vrəm ə betər huəm  
 ðen (h)wɔts ətuəld əs mɪd bi: ræ:ɪt  
 ðæt at ðə dæd ə tʌŋlɪs nə:ɪt  
 ðær ge:zi ʃjɛps də kʌm ən trʌd  
 ðə vʊtwæ:ɪz ə ðær flɛʃ ən blʌd  
 ən (h)wæ:ɪl ðə tri:z də stan ðæt grɔ:d  
 vər ðe: ar wa:lz ər steɪps ðe: no:d  
 də bæ:ɪd ɪn pljes ðe:l a:lwe:z kʌm  
 tə lʊk əpɒn ðær ɛθli huəm  
 zu: ə:ɪ wʊd a:lwe:z lɛt əluən  
 ðə gæ:ɪt (w)uəld hɜ:us ə mɔ:si stuən  
 ə:ɪ wʊdən pʊl ə wɪŋ ɔ:n dæ:un  
 tə mjæk ðær spi:tʃlɪs spɛ:ɪts fræ:un  
 vər (h)wen ə:uær so:lz zʌm ʌðər de:  
 bi: bɔ:dɪlɪs ən dʌm lɪk ðe:  
 hɜ:u gud tə ðɪŋk ðæt wi: mɪd vɜ:m  
 zʌm θɔ:t vrəm ðe: wi: lɛft bihæ:m  
 ən ðat zʌm ʌv mɪd stɪl ju:nɜ:ɪt  
 ðə hɑ:ts ə blʌd wi so:lz ə lɜ:ɪt  
 zu: ɛf twɛr mæ:m ə:ɪd lɛt əluən  
 ðə gæ:ɪt (w)uəld hɜ:us ə mɔ:si stuən



ECLOGUE



THE TIMES

—  
JOHN AN' TOM  
—

JOHN

WELL Tom, how be'st? Zoo thee'st a-got thy niame  
Among the leaguers then as I've a-heärd.

TOM

Ees John, I have John; an' I be'nt afeärd  
To own it. Why who woo'den do the siame? *yes*  
We ben't gwâin on lik' this long, I can tell ye. *wouldn't*  
Bread is so high an' wages be so low, *going*  
That ā'ter workèn lik' a hoss, ya know, *after*  
A man cān't yarn enough to vill his belly. *earn, fill*

JOHN

Ah! well: now there, ya know. Ef I wer sure  
That *theösum* men woo'd gi'e me work to do *these, would give*  
Al droo the year; an' always pây me muore *through*  
Than I be yarnèn now, I'd jine em' too. *earning, join*  
Ef I wer sure tha'd bring down *things* so cheap *they'd*  
That what 'ell buy a poun' o' mutton now *will*  
Woo'd buy the hinder quarters, or the sheep:  
Ar what 'ell buy a pig woo'd buy a cow.  
In shart, ef tha' cou'd miake a shillèn goo *short*  
In market jist so ver as two, *far*  
Why then, ya know, I'd be the'r man;  
But D'hang it, I don't *think* tha' can. *God hang*

eklɔg

ðə tə:ɪmz

dʒən ən tɒm

JOHN

wəl tɒm hə:u bi:st zu: ði:st əgɒt ðə:ɪ njem  
əmɒŋ ðə li:gərz ðen əz ə:ɪv əhiəd

TOM

i:s dʒən ə:ɪ hav dʒən ən ə:ɪ be:nt əfiəd  
tu o:n ɪt (h)wə:ɪ hu: wudən du: ðə sjem  
wi: be:nt gwæɪn ɒn lɪk ðis lɒŋ ə:ɪ kən tel i:  
brɛd ɪz sə hə:ɪ ən wɛ:dʒɪz bi: sə lo:  
ðət ɛ:tər wɔ:rkən lɪk ə hɒs jə no:  
ə man ke:nt jɑ:rn ɪnɒf tə vɪl (h)ɪz beɪli

JOHN

a: wəl nə:u ðeər jə no: ɛf ə:ɪ wɔ:ɹ ʃu(:)ər  
ðət ðiəzəm men wud gi: mi: wɔ:rk tə du:  
aɪl dru: ðə jɪər ən aɪlweɪz pæ:ɪ mi: muər  
ðən ə:ɪ bi: jɑ:rnən nə:u ə:ɪd dʒə:ɪn əm tu:  
ɛf ə:ɪ wɔ:ɹ ʃu(:)ər ðe:d brɪŋ də:un ðɪŋz sə tʃi:p  
ðət (h)wɒt əl bæ:ɪ ə pə:un ə mɒtən nə:u  
wud bæ:ɪ ðə hə:ɪndər kwɑ:tərz ər ðə ʃi:p  
ər (h)wɒt əl bæ:ɪ ə pi:g wud bæ:ɪ ə kə:u  
ɪn ʃɑ:rt ɛf ðe: kud mjek ə ʃɪlən gu:  
ɪn mɑ:rkɪt dʒɪst sə vɔ:ɹ əz tu:  
(h)wə:ɪ ðen jə no: ə:ɪd bi: ðər man  
bət daŋ ɪt ə:ɪ do:nt ðɪŋk ðe: kan

TOM

Why ees tha' wull, but you don't know't. *yes*  
Why *theösum* men can miake it clear. *these*  
Why vust tha'd zend up members ev'ry year *first*  
To Parli'ment, an' ev'ry man 'o'd vote. *would*  
Var if a feller midden be a squier *for if a fellow may not*  
E mid be jis so fit to vote, an' goo *may*  
To miake the la's at Lunnen too *laws, London*  
As many that da hold ther noses higher.  
Why shoo'den fellers miake good la's an' speeches  
A-dressed in fusti'n cuots an' cardrây breeches? *corduroy*  
Ar why shoo'd hooks an' shovels, zives an' axes *scythes*  
Keep any man vrom votèn o' the taxes?  
An' when the poor 'v a-got a shiare  
In miakèn la's, tha'll tiake good kiare *care*  
To miake some good oones var the poor. *for*  
Do stan' by reason, John, bekiaze  
The men that be to miake the la's  
'Ell miake 'em var therzelves, ya mid be sure. *will*

JOHN

Eees, that tha' wull. The men that you mid trust *yes, may*  
To help you, Tom, woo'd help ther own zelves vust. *first*

TOM

Aye, aye. But we woo'd have a better plan  
O' votèn than the oone we got. A man  
As *things* be now, ya know, cān't goo an' vote  
Agen another man, but he must know't. *against*  
We'll have a box an' bals var votèn men  
To pop ther han's into, ya know, an' then *hands*  
If oone don't happen var to like a man,  
'E'll drap a little black bal vrom his han',

TOM

(h)wæi i:s ðe: wul bæt ju: do:nt no:t  
(h)wæi ðiəzəm men kən mjek it kliər  
(h)wæi vʌst ðe:d zen(d) ʌp mɛmbərz evri jɪər  
tə pɑ:rlimənt ən evri man ud vɔ:t  
vər ɪf ə fɛlər mɪdən bi: ə skwɛ:r  
ə mɪd bi: dʒɪs sə fɪt tə vɔ:t ən gu:  
tə mjek ðə lɛ:z ət lʌnən tu:  
əz mɛni ðət də huəld ðər no:zɪz hæ:r  
(h)wæi ʃudən fɛlərz mjek gud lɛ:z ən spɪ:tʃɪz  
ədrest ɪn fʌstʃɪn kuəts ən kɑ:rdzræi brɪ:tʃɪz  
ər (h)wæi ʃud huks ən ʃʌvəlz zə:ɪvz ən aksɪz  
ki(:)p eni man vrəm vɔ:tən ə ðə taksɪz  
ən (h)wɛn ðə pu(:)ər v əgɒt ə ʃjɛər  
ɪn mjekən lɛ:z ðe:l tjɛk gud kjɛər  
tə mjek səm gud (w)u:nz vər ðə pu(:)ər  
də stæn b(ə):ɪ rɪzən dʒən bɪkjɛ:z  
ðə mɛn ðət bi: tə mjek ðə lɛ:z  
əl mjek əm vər ðərzɛlvz jə mɪd bi: ʃu(:)ər

JOHN

i:s ðat ðe: wul ðə mɛn ðət ju: mɪd trʌst  
tə help jə tɒm wud help ðər o:n zɛlvz vʌst

TOM

æi æi bæt wi: wud hav ə bɛtər plæn  
ə vɔ:tən ðən ðə (w)u:n wi: gɒt ə mæn  
əz ðɪŋz bi: nə:u jə no: kɛ:nt gu: ən vɔ:t  
əgɛn ənʌðər mæn bæt hi: məst no:t  
wi:l hav ə bɒks ən bɑ:lz vər vɔ:tən mɛn  
tə pɒp ðər hanz ɪntu jə no: ən ðɛn  
ɪf (w)u:n do:nt hɒpən vər tə lɛ:ɪk ə mæn  
əl drɒp ə lɪtəl blæk bɑ:l vrəm (h)ɪz hæn

An' zend en huome agen. 'E woon't be led *him*  
To choose a man to tiae away his bread.

JOHN

But ef a man ya woo'den like to 'front *affront*  
Shoo'd chānce to cal upon ye, Tom, zome dae,  
An' ax ye var yer vote, what coo'd ye zae? *ask, say*  
Why ef ya woo'den ānswer, or shou'd grunt  
Or bark, he'd know ya meān'd "I won't." *meant*  
To promise oone a vote an' not to gi'e't *give it*  
Is but to be a liar an' a cheat.  
An' then bezides, when he did count the bals  
An' vine white promises wer hafe turn'd black, *find, half*  
'Dhangye, 'e'd *think* the voters al a pack *God hang you*  
O' rogues togither—'e'd *think* al' o'm false. *of them*  
An' if 'e had the power, pirty soon, *pretty*  
Perhaps, 'e'd vāl upon 'em, ev'ry oone. *fall*  
The times be pinchèn I, so well as you,  
But I cān't tell what ever tha' can do.

TOM

Why miake the farmers gi'e ther liabourèn men *give*  
Muore wages, hafe ar twice so much agen *or*  
As what tha' got.

JOHN

But Thomas you cānt miake  
A man pây muore away than 'e can tiae.  
Ef you da miake en gi'e to till a vield *field*  
So much agen as what the groun' da vield  
'E'll shut out farmèn—ar 'e'll be a goose— *give up*  
An' goo' an' put his money out to use. *lend, for interest*

ən zɛn(d) ən huəm aɡɛn ə wu(:)nt bi: lɛd  
tə tʃu:z ə mæn tə tʃɛk əwə:ɪ (h)ɪz brɛd

JOHN

bʌt ɛf ə mæn jə wʊdən lə:ɪk tə frʌnt  
ʃʊd tʃɛ:ns tə kɑ:l əpən i: tɒm zʌm de:  
ən a:ks i: vər jər vɔ:t (h)wɒt kʊd i: ze:  
(h)wə:ɪ ɛf jə wʊdən ɛ:nsər ər ʃʊd grʌnt  
ər bɑ:rk hi:d nɔ: jə miənd ə:ɪ wʊnt  
tə prɒmɪs (w)u:n ə vɔ:t ən nɒt tə gi:t  
ɪz bət tə bi: ə lə:ɪər ən ə tʃi:t  
ən ðɛn bɪzə:ɪdz (h)wɛn hi: dɪd kə:unt ðə bɑ:lz  
ən və:ɪn (h)wə:ɪt prɒmɪsɪz wər hɛ:f tɔ:ɪnd blæk  
dɑ:ŋi: əd ðɪŋk ðə vɔ:tərz a:l ə pæk  
ə rɔ:ɡz tɛɡɪðər əd ðɪŋk a:l ɔ:m fɑ:ls  
ən ɪf ə hʌd ðə pə:uər pə:ɪti su:n  
pərhaps əd vɛ:l əpən əm ɛvri (w)u:n  
ðə tɔ:ɪmz bi: pɪntʃən ə:ɪ sə wɛl əz ju:  
bət ə:ɪ kɛ:nt tɛl (h)wɒt ɛvər ðe: kæn du:

TOM

(h)wə:ɪ mjɛk ðə fɑ:ɪmərz gi: ðər lʃeɪbrən mɛn  
muər wɛ:dʒɪz hɛ:f ər twɔ:ɪs sə mʌtʃ aɡɛn  
əz (h)wɒt ðe: ɡɒt

JOHN

bət tɒməs jə kɛ:nt mjɛk  
ə mæn pɛɪ muər əwə:ɪ ðən ə kæn tʃɛk  
ɛf ju: də mjɛk ən gi: tə tɪl ə vi:l(d)  
so: mʌtʃ aɡɛn əz (h)wɒt ðə grə:un də ji:l(d)  
əl ʃʌt ərut fɑ:ɪmən ər əl bi: ə gu:s  
ən gu: ən pʌt (h)ɪz mʌni ərut tə ju:s

Wages be low bekiaze the hands be plenty;	
Tha woo'd be higher if the hands wer skenty.	<i>scarce</i>
Liabour, the siame's the produce o' the vield,	<i>field</i>
Da zell at market prize, jist what 't'ell yield.	<i>it will</i>
Thee wou'dsten gie a zixpence, I da guess,	<i>wouldn't give</i>
Var zix fresh aggs, ef tha wer zwold var less.	<i>eggs</i>
Ef <i>theosum</i> vo'ke coo'd come an' miake muore lan's	<i>these folk, lands</i>
Ef tha coo'd tiake wold Englan' in ther han's,	<i>old, hands</i>
An' stratch it out jist twice so big agen,	<i>stretch</i>
Tha mid be doèn zome'hat var us then.	<i>might</i>

TOM

But ef tha wer a-zent to Parli'ment	
To miake the la's ya know, as I've a-zaid,	<i>laws</i>
Tha'd knock the carn-la's in the head,	<i>corn-laws</i>
An' then the lan'lards must let down ther rent,	
An' we shoo'd very soon have cheaper bread.	
Farmer's woo'd gi'e less money var ther lands.	

JOHN

Aye zoo tha woo'd, an' prizes wood be low'r	<i>prices</i>
Var what ther land woo'd yield, an' zoo ther hands	
Wou'd be jist wher tha wer avore.	
An' ef <i>theos</i> men wer al to hold together	<i>these</i>
Dhangye! tha cān't miake la's to channge the weather!	
Tha ben't so mighty as to <i>think</i> o' frightenen	
The vrost, an' râin, the thunder, an' the lightenen!	
An' as var I, I don' know what to <i>think</i>	
O' thæ there fine, big-ta'kèn, cunnen	<i>big-talking, cunning</i>
Strangge men a-comen down vrom Lunnen:	
Tha da live well therzelves, an' eat an' drink	
The best at public house wher tha da stây:	
Tha don't work gratis, tha da git ther pây;	

wɛ:dʒɪz bi: lɔ: bɪkjɛ:z ðə han(d)z bi: plenti  
ðe: wʊd bi: hɔ:ɪər ɪf ðə han(d)z wɛr skenti  
ljɛbər ðə sjɛmz ðə prɒdʒu:s ə ðə vi:l(d)  
də zɛl ət mɑ:rkɪt prɔ:ɪz dʒɪst (h)wɒt tɛl jɪ:l(d)  
ði: wʊdstən gi: ə zɪkspəns əɪ də ɡɛs  
vɛr zɪks frɛʃ ɑɡz ɛf ðe: wɛr zuəld vɛr lɛs  
ɛf ðiəzəm vɔ:k kʊd kʌm ən mʃɛk muər lɑnz  
ɛf ðe: kʊd tʃɛk (w)uəld ɪŋɡlən ɪn ðər hɑnz  
ən strɑtʃ ɪt ə:ʊt dʒɪst twɔ:s sə bɪɡ ɑɡɛn  
ðe: mɪd bi: du:ən zʌmət vɛr əs ðɛn

TOM

bət ɛf ðe: wɛr əzɛnt tə pɑ:rlɪmɛnt  
tə mʃɛk ðə lɛ:z jə nɔ: ɑz əɪv əzɛd  
ðe:d nɒk ðə kɑ:rnle:z ɪn ðə hɛd  
ən ðɛn ðə lɑnla:rdz məst lɛt də:ʊn ðər rɛnt  
ən wi: ʃʊd vɛri su:n hɑv tʃɪ:pər brɛd  
fɑ:rmɛrz wʊd gi: lɛs mʌni vɛr ðər lɑn(d)z

JOHN

æɪ zu: ðe: wʊd ən prɔ:ɪzɪz wʊd bi: lɔ:r  
vɛr (h)wɒt ðər lɑn(d) wʊd jɪ:l(d) ən zu: ðər han(d)z  
wʊd bi: dʒɪst (h)wɛr ðe: wɛr əvɔ:r  
ən ɛf ðiəz mɛn wɛr ɑɪl tə huəld tɔɡeðər  
dɑ:ŋi: ðe: kɛ:nt mʃɛk lɛ:z tə tʃɑndʒ ðə wɛðər  
ðe: be:nt sə mə:ɪti əz tə ðɪŋk ə frɔ:ɪtənən  
ðə vrʊst ən ræɪn ðə θʌndər ən ðə lɔ:ɪtənən  
ən ɑz vɛr əɪ əɪ dɔ:n nɔ: (h)wɒt tə ðɪŋk  
ə ðe: ðeər fə:ɪn bɪɡtɛ:kən kʌnən  
strɑndʒ mɛn əkʌmən də:ʊn vrəm lʌnən  
ðe: də ɪv wɛl ðɔ:zɛlvz ən ɪ:t ən drɪŋk  
ðə bɛst ət pʌblɪk hɔ:ʊs (h)wɛr ðe: də stæɪ  
ðe: dɔ:nt wɛ:rk grɑtɪs ðe: də ɡɪt ðər pæɪ



Tha woo'den pinch therzelves to do we good,  
 Nar gi'e ther money var to buy us food. *nor*  
 D'ye *think* ef we shoo'd meet em in the street  
 Zome dae in Lunnen, that tha'd stan' a treat?

TOM

Ees, tha be pâid bekiaze tha be a-zent  
 Here by the carn-la' men, the poor man's frien's, *corn-law, friends*  
 To tell us al how we mid gâin our en's, *ends*  
 A-zendèn piapers up to Parli'ment.

JOHN

Ah! tiake 'kiare how do'st trust em. Do'st thee know *care*  
 The fiabile o' the pig an' crow.  
 Oone time a crow begun to strut an' hop  
 About a carn groun', wher' tha'd ben a-drillèn *field*  
 Some barley ar some wheat, in hopes o' villèn, *or, filling*  
 Wi' good fresh carn, his empty crop.  
 But lik' a *thief*, 'e didèn like the pâins  
 O' workèn hard to get en a vew grâins; *few*  
 Zoo while the sleeky rogue wer there a-huntèn, *sly*  
 Wi' little luck, var carns that mid be vound  
 By peckèn var, 'e heärd a pig a-gruntèn, *pecking*  
 Jist t'other zide o' hedge, in t'other ground.  
 "Ees," *thought* the cunnen rogue, an' gi'ed a hop, *yes, gave*  
 "Ees, that's the woy var I to vill my crop; *way, fill*  
 "Ees, that's the plan, ef nothèn don't defeat it;  
 "Ef I can git *thik* pig to bring his snout *that*  
 "In here a bit, an' turn the barley out,  
 "Why dhangye, I shall only have to eat it."  
 Wi' that 'e vled up strâight upon a woak, *flew, oak*  
 An' bowèn lik' a man at hustèns, spoke,

ðe: wudən pɪntʃ ðərzɛlvz tə du: wi: gud  
nɑ: gi: ðər mʌni vər tə bə:ɪ əs fud  
dʒi: ðɪŋk ɛf wi: ʃud mi(:)t əm ɪn ðə stri:t  
zʌm de: ɪn lʌnən ðət ðe:d stæn ə tri:t

TOM

i:s ðe: bi: pæɪd bɪkjɛ:z ðe: bi: əzɛnt  
hiər b(ə)ɪ ðə kɑ:rnle: mɛn ðə pu(:)ər mɑnz frɛnz  
tə tɛl əs a:l hə:u wi: mɪd gæm ə:uər ɛnz  
əzɛndən ɹjɛpərz ʌp tə pɑ:rlɪmɛnt

JOHN

a: tʃɛk kʃɛər hə:u dæst trʌst əm dʌst ði: nɔ:  
ðə fʃɛbəl ə ðə ɹɪg ən kro:  
(w)u:n tə:ɪm ə kro: bɪgʌn tə stræt ən hɒp  
əbə:ut ə kɑ:rn grə:un (h)wər ðe:d bɪn ədrɪlən  
səm bɑ:rlɪ ər səm (h)wi:t ɪn hɔ:ps ə vlən  
wi gud frɛʃ kɑ:rn (h)ɪz ɛm(p)ti krɒp  
bət lɪk ə ði:f ə dɪdən lə:ɪk ðə pæɪnz  
ə wɔ:rkən ha:rd tə get ən ə vju: græɪnz  
zu: (h)wə:ɪl ðə sli:ki rɔ:g wər ðeər əhʌntən  
wi lɪtəl lʌk vər kɑ:rnz ðət mɪd bi: və:un(d)  
b(ə)ɪ pɛkən vɑ: ə hiərd ə ɹɪg əgrʌntən  
dʒɪst tʌðər zə:ɪd ə hɛdʒ ɪn tʌðər grə:un(d)  
i:s ðɔ:t ðə kʌnən rɔ:g ən gi:d ə hɒp  
i:s ðɑts ðə wə:ɪ vər ə:ɪ tə vl mə:ɪ krɒp  
i:s ðɑts ðə plæn ɛf nʌθən dɔ:nt dɪfɪ:t ɪt  
ɛf ə:ɪ kən ɡɪt ðɪk ɹɪg tə brɪŋ (h)ɪz snə:ut  
ɪn hiər ə bɪt ən tə:rn ðə bɑ:rlɪ ə:ut  
(h)wə:ɪ dɑ:ʒi: ə:ɪ ʃəl ɔ:nli hɑv tu ɪ:t ɪt  
wi ðət ə vlɛd ʌp stræt əpɒn ə (w)uək  
ən bə:uən lɪk ə mæn ət hʌstənz spɔ:k

“My friend,” zays he “that’s poorish livèn var ye’  
 “In *thik* there leäze. Why I be very zarry *that, pasture, sorry*  
 “To zee how they hardhearted voke da sarve ye. *folk, serve (treat)*  
 “Ya can’t live there. Why be ther guâin da starve ye?” *are they going to*  
 “Ees” zaid the pig, a gruntèn “ees,  
 “What wi’ the hosses an’ the geese  
 “There’s only docks an’ thissles left var I;  
 “Instead o’ livèn in a good warm sty.  
 “I got to grub out here wher I cān’t pick  
 “Enough to git me hāfe an’ ounce o’ flick.” *half, fat*  
 “Well,” zaid the crow, “ ya know, ef you’ll stan’ that  
 “You mossen *think*, my friend, o’ gittèn fat. *mustn’t*  
 “D’ye want some better keep? var ef ya do,  
 “Why, as a friend, I be a-come to tell ye,  
 “That ef you’ll come an’ jist git droo *through*  
 “Theös gap jist here, why you mid vill your belly. *this, fill*  
 “Tha’ve bin a-drillèn carn ya know,  
 “In *theös* here piece o’ groun’ below,  
 “An’ ef ya’ll jist put in your snout  
 “An’ run en up along a drill, *it*  
 “Dhangye, why ya mid grub it out,  
 “An’ eat, an’ eat yar vill,  
 “Ther idden any fear that vo’kes wull come.  
 “Var al the men be jist gone huome.”  
 The pig, believèn ev’ry single word  
 That wer a-utter’d by the cunnen bird  
 Wer tuold en var his good, an’ that ’twer true, *him*  
 Jist gi’ed a grunt an’ bundled droo; *gave*  
 An’ het his nose wi al his might an’ mâin *bit*  
 Into a drill a-routèn up the grâin  
 An’ as the cunnen crow did gi’e a caw  
 A-praisèn ò’n, ’e velt uncommon proud, *of him, felt*  
 An’ worked, an’ blowed, an’ tossed, an’ plouged  
 The while the crow wer villèn ov his maw: *filling, crop*

mæ:ɪ frɛn(d) zɛz hi: ðats pu(ɔ̃)əriʃ lɪvən vɑ:r i:  
 ɪn ðɪk ðeər liəz (h)wə:ɪ ə:ɪ bi: vɛri zɑ:ri  
 tə zi: hæ:u ðe: hærdhɑ:rtɪd vɔ:k də sɑ:r:v i:  
 jə kɛ:nt lɪv ðeər (h)wə:ɪ bi: ðe: gwæm də stɑ:r:v i:  
 i:s zɛd ðə piɡ ə grɑntən i:s  
 (h)wɒt wi ðə hʊsɪz ən ðə gi:s  
 ðərz ɔ:nli dɒks ən ðɪsɛlz lɛft vɛr ə:ɪ  
 ɪnstɪ:d ə lɪvən ɪn ə gʊd wɑ:rm stə:ɪ  
 ə:ɪ gɒt tə grɑb ə:ʊt hiər (h)wɛr ə:ɪ kɛ:nt pi:k  
 ɪnʌf tə ɡɪt mi: hæ:f ən ə:ʊns ə flɪk  
 wɛl zɛd ðə kro: jə nɔ: ɛf ju:l stɑn ðət  
 jə mɒsən ðɪŋk mæ:ɪ frɛn(d) ə ɡɪtən fɑt  
 dʒi: wɒnt səm bɛtər ki(ɔ̃)p vɛr ɛf jə du:  
 (h)wə:ɪ əz ə frɛn(d) ə:ɪ bi: əkɑm tə tɛl i:  
 ðət ɛf ju:l kɑm ən dʒɪst ɡɪt drʊ:  
 ðɪəs ɡɑp dʒɪst hiər (h)wə:ɪ jə mɪd vɪl jər bɛli  
 ðe:r v bɪn ədrɪlən kɑ:rn jə nɔ:  
 ɪn ðɪəs hiər pi:s ə ɡrə:ʊn bɪlɔ:  
 ən ɛf jəl dʒɪst pʌt ɪn jər snə:ʊt  
 ən rʌn ən ʌp əlɔŋ ə drɪl  
 dɑŋi: (h)wə:ɪ jə mɪd grɑb ɪt ə:ʊt  
 ən ɪ:t ən ɪ:t jər vɪl  
 ðər ɪdən ɛni fiər ðət vɔ:ks wʊl kɑm  
 vɛr a:l ðə mɛn bi: dʒɪst ɡɒn huəm  
 ðə piɡ bɪli:vən ɛvri sɪŋɡəl wə:rd  
 ðət wɛr əltərd b(ə:ɪ) ðə kʌnən bɛ:rd  
 wɛr tuəld ən vɛr (h)ɪz gʊd ən ðat twɛr tru:  
 dʒɪst ɡi:d ə grɑnt ən bʌndəld drʊ:  
 ən het (h)ɪz nɔ:z wi a:l (h)ɪz mæ:ɪt ən mæm  
 ɪntʊ ə drɪl ərə:ʊtən ʌp ðə ɡræm  
 ən əz ðə kʌnən kro: dɪd ɡi: ə kɛ:  
 əpræɪzən ɔ:n ə vɛlt ʌnkɒmən prə:ʊd  
 ən wɛ:rkt ən blɔ:d ən tɒst ən plə:ʊd  
 ðə (h)wə:ɪl ðə kro: wɛr vɪlən əv (h)ɪz mɛ:

An' ā'ter workèn tell his buones *after*  
 Did yache, 'e soon begun to larn *ache, learn*  
 That he shou'd never git a carn  
 Without his eatèn dirt an' stuones.  
 "Well" zaid the crow "why don't ye eat?"  
 "Eat what, I woonder" zaid the haiiry plougher,  
 A brislèn up an' lookèn rather zour,  
 "I don't *think* dirt an' flints be any treat."  
 "Well" zaid the crow, "why you be bline, *blind*  
 "What! don't ye zee how thick the carn da lie  
 "Among the dirt? an' don't ye zee how I  
 "Be pickèn up what you da leäve behine;  
 "I'm zarry that your bill should be so snubby."  
 "No" zaid the pig "*met*hinks that I da zee  
 "My bill wull do uncommon well var thee,  
 "Var thine wull peck, an' mine wull grubby."  
 An' jist while this wer zaid by Mr. Flick  
 To mister Crow, wold John the farmer's man  
 Come up, a-swingèn in his han'  
 A girt long knotty stick,  
 An' laid it on wi' al his might  
 The poor pig's vitches left an' right, *sides*  
 While Mister Crow that tã'ked so fine *talked*  
 O' friendship left the pig behine,  
 An' vled away upon a distant tree, *flew*  
 Var pig's can grub but crows can vlee. *fly*

TOM

Aye, *thik* ther tiale mid do var childern's books *that*  
 But you wull vind it hardish var ye *find*  
 To frightèn I, John, wi' a starry *story*  
 O silly pigs, an' cunnen rooks.  
 Ef we be grubbèn pigs, why then, I spouse,  
 The farmers an' the girt oones be the crows.

ən ɛ:tər wə:rkən tel (h)ɪz buənz  
 dɪd jæk ə su:n biglən tə lɑ:rn  
 ðæt hi: ʃʊd nəvər ɡɪt ə kɑ:rn  
 (w)ɪðə:ut (h)ɪz i:tən də:rt ən stuənz  
 wəl zed ðə kro: (h)wə:ɪ do:nt i: i:t  
 i:t (h)wɒt ə:ɪ (w)u:ndər zed ðə hjɛəri plə:uər  
 əbrɪslən ʌp ən lukən re:ðər zə:uər  
 ə:ɪ do:nt ðɪŋk də:rt ən flɪnts bi: eni trɪ:t  
 wəl zed ðə kro: (h)wə:ɪ ju: bi: blə:m  
 (h)wɒt do:nt i: zi: hə:u θɪk ðə kɑ:rn də lə:ɪ  
 əmɒŋ ðə də:rt ən do:nt i: zi: hə:u ə:ɪ  
 bi: pɪkən ʌp (h)wɒt ju: də liəv bihə:m  
 ə:ɪm zari ðæt jər bɪl ʃʊd bi: sə snʌbi  
 no: zed ðə pɪg miðɪŋks ðæt ə:ɪ də zi:  
 mə:ɪ bɪl wʊl du: ʌnkɒmən wəl vər ði:  
 vər ðə:m wʊl pɛk ən mə:m wʊl ɡrʌbi  
 ən dʒɪst (h)wə:ɪl ðɪs wər zed b(ə):ɪ mɪstər flɪk  
 tə mɪstər kro: (w)uəld dʒən ðə fɑ:rmərz mæn  
 klʌm ʌp əswɪŋən ɪn (h)ɪz hæn  
 ə ɡə:rt lɒŋ nɒti stɪk  
 ən led ɪt ɒn wi aɪl (h)ɪz mə:ɪt  
 ðə pu(:)ər pɪgz vɪtʃɪz lefɪt ən rə:ɪt  
 (h)wə:ɪl mɪstər kro: ðæt tɛ:kt sə fə:m  
 ə frɛn(d)ʃɪp lefɪt ðə pɪg bihə:m  
 ən vlɛd əwə:ɪ əpɒn ə dɪstən(t) trɪ:  
 vər pɪgz kən ɡrʌb bət kro:z kən vli:

TOM

æɪ ðɪk ðər tʃel mɪd du: vər tʃɪldərnz bʊks  
 bət ju: wʊl və:ɪn(d) ɪt hɑ:rdɪʃ vɑ:r i:  
 tə frɛ:ɪtən ə:ɪ dʒən wi ə stɑ:ri  
 ə sɪli pɪgz ən kʌnən rʊks  
 ɛf wi: bi: ɡrʌbən pɪgz (h)wə:ɪ ðen ə:ɪ spɔ:z  
 ðə fɑ:rmərz ən ðə ɡə:rt (w)u:nz bi: ðə kro:z

JOHN

'Tis very odd ther idden any friend *isn't*  
To poor vo'ke hereabout, but men mus' come *folk*  
To do us good, away vrom t'other end  
O' Englan'. Hānt us got noo frien's near huome? *haven't we*  
I mus' zay Thomas that 'tis rather odd  
That stranngers shood become so very civil:  
That ouer vo'kes be childern o' the Divil,  
An' other vo'kes be al th' vo'kes o' God;  
Ef we got any friend at al  
Why who can tell—I'm sure thee cassen— *can't*  
But that the squier ar the pa'son *or, parson*  
Mid be our frend, Tom, ā'ter al? *after*  
The times be hard, God knows, an' tha that got  
His blessens shooden let therzelves vargit *forget*  
How 'tis var he that never got a bit  
O' meat a-builen in his rusty pot. *boiling*  
He that can zit down in his easy chair  
To flesh, an' vowl, an' vish, shood try to spiare *meat, fowl, fish*  
The poor, theös times, a little vrom his store; *these*  
An' if 'e don't, why sin is at his door.

TOM

Ah! we woont look to that, we'll have our right,  
Ef not by fiair meäns, than we wull by might;  
We'll miake times better var us, we'll be free  
Ov other vokes an' others' charity.

JOHN

Ah, I da *think* ya mid as well be quiet  
You'll miake *things* woose, i' ma'be, by a riot: *worse, it may be*  
You'll git into a mess Tom, I 'm afeärd:  
You'll goo var wool, ya know, an' come huome shear'd.

JOHN

tɪz veri ɒd ðær ɪdæn eni frɛn(d)  
tə pu(:)ər vɔ:k hiərəbə:ut bət mɛn məs kʌm  
tə du: əs gʊd əwə:ɪ vrəm tʌðər ɛn(d)  
ə ɪŋɡlən hɛ:nt əs ɡʊt nu: frɛnz niər huəm  
ə:ɪ mʌs ze: tɒməs ðæt tɪz rɛ:ðər ɒd  
ðæt strændʒərz ʃʊd bɪkʌm sə veri sɪvəl  
ðæt ə:uər vɔ:ks bi: tʃɪldərn ə ðə dɪvəl  
ən ʌðər vɔ:ks bi: a:l ðə vɔ:ks ə ɡʊd  
ɛf wi: ɡʊt eni frɛn(d) ət a:l  
(h)wə:ɪ hu: kən tel ə:ɪm ʃu(:)ər ði: kɑ(:)sən  
bʌt ðæt ðə skwə:ɪər ər ðə pa:sən  
mɪd bi: ə:uər frɛn(d) tɒm ɛ:tər a:l  
ðə tə:ɪmz bi: hɑ:rd ɡʊd nɔ:z ən ðe: ðæt ɡʊt  
(h)ɪz blɛsənz ʃʊdæn let ðərzɛlvz vɑ:ɡɪt  
hə:u tɪz vər hi: ðæt nəvər ɡʊt ə bɪt  
ə mɪ:t əbwə:ɪlən ɪn (h)ɪz rʌsti pʊt  
hi: ðæt kən zɪt də:ʊn ɪn (h)ɪz i:zi tʃɛər  
tə flɛʃ ən və:ʊl ən vɪʃ ʃʊd trə:ɪ tə spjɛər  
ðə pu(:)ər ðiəs tə:ɪmz ə lɪtəl vrəm (h)ɪz stuər  
ən ɪf ə do:nt (h)wə:ɪ sɪn ɪz at (h)ɪz duər

TOM

a: wi: wu(:)nt lʊk tə ðæt wi:l hav ə:uər rə:ɪt  
ɛf nɒt b(ə):ɪ fjɛər miənz ðæn wi: wʊl b(ə):ɪ mə:ɪt  
wi:l mjɛk tə:ɪmz betər vər əs wi:l bi: fri:  
əv ʌðər vɔ:ks ən ʌðərz tʃɑ:rtɪ

JOHN

a: ə:ɪ də ðɪŋk jə mɪd əz wɛl bi: kwə:ɪət  
ju:l mjɛk ðɪŋz wu:s ɪ mæ:ɪbi: b(ə):ɪ ə rə:ɪət  
ju:l ɡɪt ɪntu ə mɛs tɒm ə:ɪm əfɪərd  
ju:l ɡu: vər wʊl jə nɔ: ən kʌm huəm ʃɪərd



## A WITCH



THER'S <i>thik</i> wold hag, Moll Brown, look zee, jist past.	<i>that old</i>
I wish the ugly sly wold witch	
'Ood tumble auver into ditch;	<i>would, over</i>
I 'ooden pull her out not very vast;	<i>wouldn't, fast</i>
I don't think she's a bit belied; I'll warn	<i>warrant</i>
That she's a witch if ever ther wer arn.	<i>ever a one</i>
Ees I da know jist here about o' dree	<i>yes, three</i>
Ar vower vo'ke that be the woos var she;	<i>or four folk, worse for her</i>
She did oone time a pirty deäl o' harm	<i>pretty</i>
To farmer Gruff's vo'ke down at Lower Farm.	
Oone dae, ya know, tha happened var to 'fend her,	<i>offend</i>
As I've a-heärd em tell the starry,	<i>story</i>
Bekiase tha 'ooden gi'e ar lend her	<i>give</i>
Zome'hat she come to bag ar barry;	<i>beg or borrow</i>
An' zoo ya know tha soon begun to vind	<i>find</i>
That she'd a-left her evil wish behind.	
She soon bewitch'd em, an' she had sich power,	
That she did miake ther milk an' yal turn zour,	<i>ale</i>
An' addle al the aggs ther vowls did läe;	<i>eggs, fowls, lay</i>
Tha cooden vetch the butter in the churn,	<i>fetch (make)</i>
An' al the cheese begun to turn	
Al back agen to cruds an' whē,	<i>curds and whey</i>
The little pigs a-runnen wi' the zow	
Did zicken zomehow, noobody know'd how,	
An' val, an' turn ther snouts towards the sky,	
An only gi'e oone little grunt an' die.	
An' al the little ducks an' chickèn	<i>chicks</i>
Wer death-struck while they wer a-pickèn	
Ther food, an' vell upon ther head	<i>fell</i>
An' flapped ther wings an' drapp'd down dead.	

ə wɪʃ

ðərz ðɪk (w)uəld hæɡ məl brəʊn lʊk zɪ: dʒɪst pa:st  
ə:ɪ wɪʃ ði ʌɡli slə:ɪ (w)uəld wɪʃ  
ʊd ʌmbəl ɔ:vər ɪntu dɪʃ  
ə:ɪ ʊdən pʊl (h)ər əʊt nɒt veri va:st  
ə:ɪ do:nt ðɪŋk ʃi:z ə bɪt bilə:ɪd ə:ɪl wə:rn  
ðət ʃi:z ə wɪʃ ɪf ɛvər ðər wər a:rn  
i:s ə:ɪ də no: dʒɪst hiər əbə:ʊt ə dri:  
ər və:ʊər vɔ:k ðət bi: ðə wu:s vər ʃi:  
ʃi: dɪd (w)u:n tə:ɪm ə pə:rti diəl ə hæ:rm  
tə fə:rmər ɡrɑ:fs vɔ:k də:ʊn ət lə:ər fə:rm  
(w)u:n de: jə no: ðe: hæpənd vər tə fən(d) hər  
əz ə:ɪv əhiərd əm tel ðə stɑ:ri  
bɪkjɛ:z ðe: ʊdən ɡi: ər len(d) hər  
zʌmət ʃi: kʌm tə bɑ:ɡ ər bəri  
ən zu: jə no: ðe: su:n biɡʌn tə və:ɪn(d)  
ðət ʃi:d əleɪft (h)ər i:vəl wɪʃ bihə:ɪn(d)  
ʃi: su:n biwɪʃt əm ən ʃi: həd sɪʃ pə:ʊər  
ðət ʃi: dɪd mjɛk ðər mɪlk ən jel tə:ɪn zə:ʊər  
ən ədəl a:l ði ɑ:ɡz ðər və:ʊlz dɪd le:  
ðe: kudən vɛʃ ðə bʌtər ɪn ðə tʃə:ɪn  
ən a:l ðə tʃi:z biɡʌn tə tə:ɪn  
a:l bɑ:k əɡen tə kɾɑ:dz ən (h)we:  
ðə ɪtəl pɪɡz əɾʌnən wi ðə zə:ʊ  
dɪd zɪkən zʌmhə:ʊ nu:bɒdi no:d hə:ʊ  
ən vɑ:l ən tə:ɪn ðər snə:ʊts təwɑ:rdz ðə skə:ɪ  
ən ɔ:nli ɡi: (w)u:n ɪtəl ɡrʌnt ən də:ɪ  
ən a:l ðə ɪtəl dʌks ən tʃɪkən  
wər dɛθstrʌk (h)wə:ɪl ðe: wər ɑ:pɪkən  
ðər fʊd ən vel əpən ðər hed  
ən flɑ:pt ðər wɪŋz ən drɑ:pt də:ʊn dɛd

Tha cooden fat the cā'ves, tha 'ooden thrive;	<i>calves, wouldn't</i>
Tha cooden siave ther lam's alive;	<i>lambs</i>
Ther sheep wer al a-coath'd, ar gie'd noo wool;	<i>afflicted with liver fluke, gave</i>
The hosses vell away to skin an' buones	
An' got so weak tha cooden pull	
A hafe a peck o' stuones.	<i>half a tiny load</i>
The dog got al so dull an' drowsy,	
The cat got zick an' 'ooden mousy.	<i>wouldn't hunt mice</i>
An' every time the vo'ke went up to bed	
Tha wer a-hagrod till tha wer hafe dead.	<i>were hag-ridden (bad nightmares)</i>
Tha us'd to keep her out o' house, 'tis true,	
A-nâilèn up at door a hosses shoe;	
An' I've a-heärd the farmer's wife did try	
To dake a niddle ar a pin	<i>stick a needle</i>
Into her wold hard wither'd skin,	
An' dræ her blood a-comen by.	<i>draw</i>
But she cood never vetch a drap,	<i>fetch</i>
For pins did ply an' niddles us'd to snap	<i>bend</i>
Right off, ya know, an' that in coose	<i>of course</i>
Did miake the hag bewitch 'em woose.	<i>worse</i>

ðe: kudən fat ðə kɛ:vz ðe: udən θrə:ɪv  
ðe: kudən sjɛv ðər lamz ələ:ɪv  
ðər ʃi:p wər a:l əko:ðd ar ɡi:d nu: wʊl  
ðə hɒsɪz vel əwə:ɪ tə skɪn ən buənz  
ən ɡɒt sə wi:k ðe: kudən pʊl  
ə he:f ə pek ə stuənz  
ðə dɒɡ ɡɒt a:l sə dʌl ən drə:uzi  
ðə kat ɡɒt zɪk ən udən mə:uzi  
ən ɛvri tə:ɪm ðə vo:k went ʌp tə bed  
ðe: wər əhagrʊd tɪl ðe: wər he:f dɛd  
ðe: ju:st tə ki(:)p (h)ər ə:ʊt ə hə:ʊs tɪz tru:  
ənærlən ʌp ət duər ə hɒsɪz ʃu:  
ən ə:ɪv əhiəd ðə fɑ:rmərz wə:ɪf dɪd trə:ɪ  
tə de:k ə nɪdəl ar ə pɪn  
ɪntu (h)ər (w)uəld hɑ:rd wɪðərd skɪn  
ən dre: (h)ər blʌd əkʌmən bæ:ɪ  
bət ʃi: kud nəvər vetʃ ə drɒp  
vər pɪnz dɪd plə:ɪ ən nɪdəlz ju:st tə snæp  
rə:ɪt ɒf jə nɔ: ən ðæt ɪn ku:s  
dɪd mjek ðə hag biwɪtʃ əm wu:s



APPENDIX: A SUMMARY OF SECTIONS 7 AND 8 OF *WBPG*

This summary gives only the conclusions reached, usually omitting the arguments leading to those conclusions and the comparisons with neighbouring districts. Addenda to the original guide are enclosed in curly brackets. Vowels are arranged according to Wells's classification in his *Accents of English* (1.xviii–xix), reproduced below.

RP	Gen Am	No	KEYWORD	Examples
ɪ	ɪ	1.	KIT	ship, sick, bridge, milk, myth, busy ...
e	ɛ	2.	DRESS	step, neck, edge, shelf, friend, ready ...
æ	æ	3.	TRAP	tap, back, badge, scalp, hand, cancel ...
ɒ	ɑ	4.	LOT	stop, sock, dodge, romp, quality ...
ʌ	ʌ	5.	STRUT	cup, suck, budge, pulse, trunk, blood ...
ʊ	ʊ	6.	FOOT	put, bush, full, good, look, wolf ...
ɑː	æ	7.	BATH	staff, brass, ask, dance, sample, calf ...
ɒ	ɔ	8.	CLOTH	cough, broth, cross, long, Boston ...
əː	ər	9.	NURSE <sup>3</sup>	hurt, lurk, burst, jerk, term ...
iː	i	10.	FLEECE	creep, speak, leave, feel, key, people ...
eɪ	eɪ	11.	FACE	tape, cake, raid, veil, steak, day ...
ɑː	ɑ	12.	PALM	psalm, father, bra, spa, lager ...
ɔː	ɔ	13.	THOUGHT	taught, sauce, hawk, jaw, broad ...
əʊ	o	14.	GOAT	soap, joke, home, know, so, roll ...
uː	u	15.	GOOSE	loop, shoot, tomb, mute, huge, view ...
aɪ	aɪ	16.	PRICE	ripe, write, arrive, high, try, buy ...
ɔɪ	ɔɪ	17.	CHOICE	adroit, noise, join, toy, royal ...
aʊ	aʊ	18.	MOUTH	out, house, loud, count, crowd, cow ...
ɪə	ɪ(r)	19.	NEAR	beer, sincere, fear, beard, serum ...
ɛə	ɛ(r)	20.	SQUARE	care, fair, pear, where, scarce, vary ...
ɑː	ɑ(r)	21.	START	far, sharp, bark, carve, farm, heart ...
ɔː	ɔ(r)	22.	NORTH	for, war, short, scorch, born, warm ...
ɔː	o(r)	23.	FORCE	four, wore, sport, porch, story ...
ʊə	ʊ(r)	24.	CURE	poor, tourist, pure, plural, jury ...

<sup>3</sup> Wells's symbols for this set are in fact /ɜː/ and /ɜr/. In order to use as few symbols as possible I have substituted /ə/ for /ɜ/, as originally used by Daniel Jones and as re-adopted by *AED* and by *OED* in its latest online revision.

## 7 VOWELS

### 7.1 The KIT set

The KIT set (Wells, 2.2.1) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the sound /ɪ/ (generally called “short *i*”) in both RP and GenAm.

7.1.1 In §16 of the Diss. Barnes draws a distinction between the vowel sounds in *wit* and *dip* in proto-RP, the former being higher than the latter. This may help to explain why words with short *i* (presumably of the *dip* type) are sometimes spelled with *e* and rhymed with words with a stressed syllable that has the sound /ɛ/.

7.1.2 Final *-y* or *-ey* (“the *happy* vowel”, as Wells engagingly calls it) is always /i/ rather than /ɪ/.

7.1.3 I have not found any way of predicting which of the two subsets words with short *i* will belong with, WIT or DIP, and Barnes appears not to distinguish between them in rhyme. Accordingly, though I transcribe final *y* and *ey* as /i/ in accordance with 7.1.2, I use /ɪ/ for all instances of short *i* that are spelled with *i*, except where other factors (such as the loss of *-v-* in *give* or *-th* in *with*) suggest heightening and/or lengthening of the vowel.

7.1.4 Where spelling and/or rhyme point to an entirely different phoneme in place of short *i*, I transcribe accordingly. For example:

- a) *bridge* and *ridge* always have the vowel /ʌ/;
- b) *pick*, *rick*, *hit*, *spit*, *if*, and a few other words are sometimes spelled with *e* for *i*, in which case I transcribe the vowel as /ɛ/;
- c) for *grist* (rhyming with *hoist*) see 7.16.11.

7.1.5 In both the broad and the modified forms of the dialect Barnes uses the spelling *-èn* for the unstressed *-ing* ending on present participles and verbal nouns. There is no apparent difference in pronunciation between this and the unstressed *-en* ending of amalgamated negatives (e.g. *didn*), past participles of strong verbs (e.g. *given*), or other words ending in *-en* (e.g. *maiden*, *often*). Rhymes suggest that the normal pronunciation is /ən/, with /ɪn/ and possibly /en/ as an occasional variant.

7.1.6 I take the word *min* to mean ‘man’ or ‘mate’ or ‘friend’ and the pronunciation to be /mɪn/.

7.1.7 Loss of final /ð/ in *with* (shown by the frequent spelling *wi*’) leads to raising of /ɪ/ to /i/ and possibly lengthening to /i:/ (see 8.13.2).

7.1.8 Loss of /v/ in *give* (shown by the spelling *gi’e*) leads to raising and lengthening of /ɪ/ to /i:/ (see 8.15.1).

7.1.9 I take the pronunciation of the stressed syllable in the word *spirit* to be /spɔːr/ irrespective of the spelling (*spurrit*, *spirit*, or *speret*), {and of that in *squirrel* (spelled thus or *squerrel*) to be /skwɔːr/}.

7.1.10 The pronunciation of *women* may be /wɒmɪn/ or /wʊmɪn/.

## 7.2 The DRESS set

The DRESS set (Wells, 2.2.2) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel generally called “short e,” /e/ in RP and /ɛ/ in GenAm. Words with this vowel may have one of three pronunciations in Barnes’s poems: /ɛ/, /ɪ/, or /a/.

7.2.1 The usual pronunciation is /ɛ/, as in StE.

7.2.2 /ɪ/ for /ɛ/. Some words sometimes have /ɪ/ for /ɛ/, but the evidence suggests that /ɪ/ is only an occasional variant. I therefore transcribe the vowel as /ɛ/ except where spelling or rhyme show that Barnes intended the pronunciation with /ɪ/.

7.2.3 /a/ (see 7.3, TRAP) for /ɛ/. Barnes comments that in Dorset “*a* is frequently substituted for *e*: as in *bag*, *beg*[:] *bagger*, *begger*; *keg*, *keg*; *egg*, *egg*; *lag*, *leg*” (Diss., §18). The substitution is also found in words that do not have the combination *-eg*: *drash* (thresh), *drashel* (threshold), *langth* (length), *alassen* (unless), *strangth* (strength), *stratch* (stretch), *watshod* (wetshod), and *yaller* (yellow: 3 instances only, all in 1844, the more usual spelling being *yoller*; see further 7.4 below). I transcribe the vowel as /ɛ/ except where spelling or rhyme show that Barnes intended the pronunciation with /a/.



### 7.3 The TRAP set

The TRAP set (Wells, 2.2.3) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel generally called “short *a*.” It contains all words with /æ/ in RP and those words with /æ/ in GenAm that do not belong in the BATH set (7.7 below).

7.3.1 “In most rural western speech the TRAP vowel is qualitatively [a] rather than [æ]” (Wells, 4.3.7, p. 345). I have assumed that this is true for Barnes’s poems.

7.3.2 There is a small group of words spelled with *a* in StE showing variation in spelling between *a* and *o* in Barnes’s poems (*gnat*, *sat*, and a few words spelled with *o* in StE discussed under 7.4), presumably reflecting variation in pronunciation between /a/ and /ɒ/. I have assumed an intermediate pronunciation between the two, i.e. /ɑ/.

{*Rottle* (always so spelled) may appear to be a form of *rattle*, like *zot* for *sat*. *OED* notes, however, that *rattle* and *rottlet* have different origins, the first “related to Dutch *ratelen* to chatter, babble, to make a rattling or clacking sound,” the second “to Middle Dutch *rotelen* to rattle, to clatter, to breathe laboriously, to wheeze.” We may take it, accordingly, that the vowel in *rottlet* is /ɒ/, not /ɑ/. Similarly with *yoppèn* (‘yapping’): *EDD* records spellings with *o* and pronunciations with /ɒ/ in several SW counties, including Dorset.}

7.3.3 Spelling and rhyme evidence show that in Barnes’s poems the verb *carry* becomes /kɑ:r/, with loss of final /i/ and lengthening of the vowel to /ɑ:/.

7.3.4 On the evidence of the short *a* in *OED* (s.v. *clavel*) I have assumed that *clavy* has a short *a* in Barnes’s poems, i.e. /a/.

7.3.5 I have assumed that the vowel in unstressed *and*, *as*, *at*, *than*, *that*, etc. is reduced to /ə/, as in RP.

7.3.6 For *plait*, a member of the TRAP set in RP, see 7.11.6 below.

## 7.4 The LOT set

The LOT set (Wells, 2.2.4) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel generally called “short *o*.” This includes words with /ɒ/ in RP (excluding those that belong in the CLOTH set, 7.8 below) and /ɑ/ in GenAm, whether spelled with *o* (*top, pot, dog, clock, copse*, etc.) or with *a* (*what, watch, want, wasp*, etc.).

In Barnes’s poems the vowel is normally /ɒ/, in spite of the general unrounding in the SW to /ɑ/. There is a handful of words that show variation in spelling between *a* and *o*: *drop, John* and *Johnny, yond* (in *beyond* and *yonder*), and *yellow* (*yaller* or *yoller* in 1844, always *yellow* in the modified form of the dialect). As with *gnat* and *sat* in 7.3.2 I assume that the vowel is /ɑ/, intermediate between /a/ and /ɒ/.

7.4.1 I assume that the vowel in unstressed *from* and in *of* when spelled *o*’ (for which see 8.3.2) is reduced to /ə/, as in RP.

{7.4.2 The *hovel / shovel* rhyme in “Eclogue: The ’lotments” may strike RP speakers as a half-rhyme, but, since *OED* gives /hʌv/ as an alternative to /hɒv/ for the stressed syllable, we may take it as a full rhyme on the sound /hʌvəl/.}

## 7.5 The STRUT set

The STRUT set (Wells, 2.2.5) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel /ʌ/, generally called “short *u*,” in both RP and GenAm.

7.5.1 There was no distinction in ME between the vowel sound in *cut* and that in *put*: both had the sound /ʊ/, as they still do in the north of England. In Barnes’s poems, as in RP and the south of England generally, the sound is normally /ʌ/.

7.5.2 A few words in Barnes’s poems have /ʌ/ where they do not have it in RP: *put, pudding, roof* (usually spelled *ruf*), *bosom* (frequently *buzzom* in 1844), *self* (frequently spelled *zuf*, especially in *myzuf*, etc.). {I have assumed that the stressed syllables in *butcher* and *hovel* (for which see 7.4.2) likewise have /ʌ/}. Occasional rhymes between words with /ʌ/ and words from Wells’s

GOAT set suggest that the second element of that diphthong would have been /ʌ/ or /ə/ (see further 7.14.3).

7.5.3 *Love* and the stressed syllable of *above* have /ʌ/, as in RP; but it is not clear whether rhymes between one of these and other words ending in *-ove* (*move, prove, grove, drove, rove*) are true rhymes or simply eye-rhymes. Jennings's rhymes and spellings—*appruv, appruv'd* (rh. *lov'd*), *pruv* (outside rhyme as well as rh. *love*), *pruf* (proof), *ruf* (roof), *rum* (room), *shut* (shoot, rh. *put*)—suggest that in the early 19th century some words with /u:/ in RP (*prove approve, proof, roof, room, shoot*) had /ʌ/ in East Somerset, thus supporting Barnes's rhyming not only of *move / prove / love / above* but also of *roof / buff / stuff / enough*. It seems reasonable therefore to transcribe *move, prove, and roof* with /ʌ/ in Barnes's poems {although the two occurrences in 1844 of the spelling *mōv-* (in “The milk-mâid o' the farm” and “Looks a-know'd avore”) may suggest /mo:v/ as an alternative for *move*}; but *drove, grove* and *rove* remain problematic.

7.5.4 The words *rut, strut, and a-strut* are always spelled with *-out* in Barnes's poems and are rhymed only with the word *out*. It is clear that their vowel is the /ə:u/ diphthong of the MOUTH set (see 7.18.1, 7.18.4).

7.5.5 That *crust* and *dust* sometimes have /ʌ/ as in RP is shown by rhyme, but Barnes's preferred spelling for both words outside rhyme is with *-oust*, suggesting that his preferred pronunciation for these words, too, is with the diphthong /ə:u/ (see again 7.18.1, 7.18.4).

7.5.6 In its sole occurrence in rhyme (with *dust*) *just* is spelled (and evidently pronounced) as in StE, /dʒʌst/. But Barnes's normal spellings in 1844 are *jis'* and *jist*, suggesting that his preferred pronunciations are /dʒis/ and /dʒist/. {Similarly *such* is always spelled *sich* in 1844 (apart from two occurrences of *such* in “Ānt's tantrums”); and in “Bees a-zwarmen” it is rhymed with *ditch* and *pitch*, showing that the preferred pronunciation was /sɪtʃ/. In later editions, however, *such* is also frequently used, suggesting that /sʌtʃ/ was an acceptable alternative.}

7.5.7 Spelling and rhyme suggest three possible pronunciations for *one* (and for the pre-final element of *once*) in Barnes's poems: /u:n/, /wɔ:n/, and (as

in RP) /wʌn/. The word *arn*, which occurs only in “The witch” in 1844 and 1847, is not another form of *one*, but a contraction of the phrase *ever a one*.

7.5.8 Although *none* is descended from the same OE root as *one*, its spelling (*nuone* in 1844, *mwone* in the modified form of the dialect) and its use in rhyme suggest different development in the dialect, the likely pronunciation being /nʊʌn/ or /nʊən/. As with *arn* (see 7.5.7) so with *narn*: it is a contraction of *never a one* (not entered in the 1844 Glossary), pronounced /nɑ:rn/.

7.5.9 For *among* (RP /əməŋ/) see 7.8.3.

7.5.10 I have assumed that words such as *but*, *must*, *up*, *us*, etc. have unstressed forms with /ə/ for /ʌ/, as in RP.

## 7.6 The FOOT set

The FOOT set (Wells, 2.2.6) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel /ʊ/ in both RP and GenAm. Most words belonging to this set can be expected to have /ʊ/ in Barnes’s poems, just as in RP. The following additional points should be noted:

7.6.1 Some words that have /ʊ/ in RP have /ʌ/ in Barnes’s poems, e.g. *put* and *bosom* (see 7.5.2); there is, however, no evidence to suggest that *push* and *bush* do not have /ʊ/ as in RP.

7.6.2 Some words with /u:/ in RP have /ʊ/ in Barnes’s poems, e.g. *food*, *mood*, and *moot* (‘tree-stump’).

7.6.3 Some words with /u:/ in RP may have either /ʊ/ or /u:/ in Barnes’s poems, e.g. *shoot*, rhyming with *foot* and *soot* as well as with *flute*.

7.6.4 Some words with /ʊ/ in RP may have either /ʊ/ or /u:/ in Barnes’s poems, e.g. *wool*, which rhymes not only with *pull* but also with *pool*.

7.6.5 *Look* is frequently spelled *lo’k* in 1844, but it is rhymed only with *brook*, *nook*, and other words having the vowel /ʊ/, as in RP. In the absence of any firm evidence to the contrary, I transcribe all forms of *look* as /lʊk/, irrespective of their spelling. *Lauk* has no connection with *look*: it is an

exclamation corrupted from *Lord* (of the same type as *gosh* from *God*), and has, I assume, its normal pronunciation, /lɔ:k/.

## 7.7 The BATH set

The BATH set (Wells, 2.2.7) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel /ɑ:/ in RP and /æ/ in GenAm: *staff*, *brass*, *ask*, *aunt*, *master*, *dance*, *sample*, *calf*, etc. Strictly speaking, *father* belongs with the PALM set (see 7.12 below), but it is dealt with here since it behaves in the same way as *after*, *calf*, *laugh*, *last*, etc. The pronunciation of words in the BATH set in Barnes's poems is strikingly varied, from /ɑ:/ to /jɑ:/ to /ɛ:/.

7.7.1 The pronunciation of the vowel in the BATH set in Barnes's poems is likely to be /ɑ:/, further forward than RP /ɑ:/.

7.7.2 The rhymes *grass/ass*, *grass/lass*, and *pa'son/cassen*, which would in RP be false rhymes between a long and a short vowel, may well have been true rhymes for Barnes. As Wells points out, "vowel length is not as important phonologically in the west as it is in other parts of England. Traditionally short vowels are lengthened in many environments.... This applies particularly when ... monosyllables are phrase-final and intonationally prominent"—as they would be at the end of a line (4.3.7, p. 345). It seems probable that the short vowel in *ass*, *lass*, and *cassen* ('canst not') was lengthened to /ɑ:/, making these true rhymes.

7.7.3 Barnes's spelling of *master* in 1844 (always *miaster*, replaced by *meäster* in the modified form of the dialect) is a clear indication of an introductory *i*-glide, creating the sound /jɑ:/ (with the stress on the second element) for the stressed vowel. (A similar glide is found in *garden* and *part*; see the START set, 7.21.2–3 below.)

7.7.4 On some of the words in this and the palm set Barnes himself comments, "The third [front] sound of *a* in *mate* is often substituted for the first [back] one of *a* in rather; as *fäther*, father; *läfe*, laugh; *ä'ter*, after; *häfe*, half. The author has in this case marked it *ā*" (Diss., §23). To these examples may be added others from the BATH set with non-StE spelling in 1844, e.g. *aunt*, *answer*, *can't*, *dance*, *glance*, *last*, *path*, etc. Barnes uses several different

spellings to indicate the dialect pronunciation: addition of final *-e* (as frequently with *laste*); addition of a length mark over *a* (as declared in the Diss.); substitution of *ae* or *ē* for *a* (as sometimes with *faether* for *father* and *lēste* for *last*), etc. Though the spellings vary, however, and though all these words are re-spelled conventionally in the modified form of the dialect, Barnes is remarkably consistent in showing in 1844 that he did not wish these words to be pronounced as in “book English”. To the best of my knowledge, indeed, every instance of one of these words in 1844 is spelled in one of the ways indicating dialect rather than StE pronunciation. In accordance with Barnes’s description I transcribe all such words with the sound /ɛ:/ (see Section 4 above).

## 7.8 The CLOTH set

The CLOTH set (Wells, 2.2.8) contains those words with short *o* in their stressed syllable that do not belong in the LOT set (7.4 above): in RP they have the vowel /ɒ/ (like those in the LOT set); in GenAm they have the vowel /ɔ/. Words in this set have short *o* followed by /f/ or /ft/ (*off, cough, soft, often*, etc.), /s/ or /st/ (*cross, toss, frost, lost*, etc.), /θ/ (*cloth, froth*, etc.), /ŋ/ (*long, wrong*, etc.), or /r/ (*quarrel, sorrow*, etc.). The pronunciation of words in this set has varied greatly in the SW since the mid 19th century.

7.8.1 Most words in the CLOTH set behave in Barnes’s poems in the same way as those in the LOT set (7.4 above), retaining /ɒ/ in spite of the tendency in the SW to unround the vowel to /ɑ/.

7.8.2 For *quarrel, sorry*, and other words with *-arr-* and *-orr-* see 7.22.5.

7.8.3 As consistently shown by rhyme, *among* belongs in this set for Barnes, rhyming always with words in /ɒŋ/, never (as in RP) with those in /ʌŋ/.

7.8.4 As shown by both spelling (*boss* or *bo’se*) and rhyme (always with words in *-oss*), *horse* belongs in this set for Barnes, pronounced /hɒs/.

7.8.5 The word *soft* belongs in this set, with (presumably) the normal pronunciation /sɒft/. The dialect form *sate* (occurring only in the 1844 and

1847 versions of “Poll’s jack dā” and in Barnes’s various Glossaries) has the vowel /ɛ/.

## 7.9 The NURSE set

The NURSE set (Wells, 2.2.9) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the sound /ə:/ in RP and /ər/ in GenAm, spelled with any of several different vowels or vowel combinations followed by *-r*: *-er-* (*term, herd*, etc.), *-ear-* (*earn, heard*, etc.), *-ir-* (*fir, bird*, etc.), *-or-* (*worth, word*, etc.), *-our-* (*scourge, journey*, etc.), or *-ur-* (*fur, urn*, etc.).

7.9.1 The vowel is pronounced /ə:/, as in RP, but the following /r/ is also sounded (see 8.8.1), yielding /ər:/.

7.9.2 The survival of the /ər:/ pronunciation from eMnE is shown in Barnes’s poems by the *-ar-* spellings in 1844 in words spelled with *-er-* or *-ear-* in StE (*certain, earn, earnest, German, herb, learn, serve, search, serpent*, and their compounds, spelled *sarten, sarta(i)nly, yarnest, jarman, yarb, larn, sar* or *sarve, sarch, sarpent* in 1844, sometimes respelled as in StE in the modified form of the dialect), and by rhymes in which some of these words appear. The rhyme *earn/burn* in “Eclogue:—The common a-took in” suggests, however, that in his own day Barnes regarded /ər:/ in *earn* as an acceptable alternative to /ər:/, in spite of the 1844 spelling *yarn*.

7.9.3 Words from 7.9.2 with initial *er-* or *ear-* are consistently spelled with initial *yar-* in 1844, clearly indicating a pronunciation with initial /j/, thus *yarn, yarnèn, yarnest, yarbs* (‘earn, earning, earnest, herbs’); the initial combination is less helpfully respelled in later editions as *eär*.

7.9.4 Metathesis of *r* + vowel brings some words into this set in Barnes’s dialect that would not otherwise belong here; thus *girt* and *pirty* or *perty* (often standardized to *pretty* in later editions), both with /ər:/, for *great* and *pretty* (Diss., §34; see 8.8.3).

7.9.5 Loss of /r/ before “a hissing palate letter” (/s/, /z/, /θ/) takes some words out of this set in Barnes’s poems that would otherwise be in it (see Diss., §35, and 8.8.5 below):

- a) /ə:rs/ becomes /ɛs/ in *verse* (spelled *vess* or *ve'se*);
- b) /ə:rs/ becomes /u:s/ in *worse* (spelled *woose* or *woo'se*);
- c) /ə:rst/ becomes /ʌst/ in *burst*, *first*, *nursed*, *worst* (spelled *bust*, *vust* or *vus't*, *nuss'd*, *wust*);
- d) /ə:rθ/ becomes /ɛθ/ in *earth*, *birth*, *mirth* (spelled *eth*, *beth*, *meth* or *e'th*, *be'th*, *me'th*);
- e) /ə:rθ/ becomes /vθ/ (or /ʌθ/) in *worth* (usually spelled *woth* or *wo'th*, though entered as *wuth* in the expanded Glossary of 1847);
- f) /ə:rz/ becomes /ʌz/ in *furze* (spelled *vuʒz*).

7.9.6 The vowel in *heard* may be /ə:r/ as in StE (or /jə:r/, with the stress on the second element, when *heard* is spelled *beärd*), or /iər/ (with the stress on the first element), as shown by rhymes with *beard*, *feared*, and *sheared*.

7.9.7 As shown by spelling (*murn*) and confirmed by rhyme, *mourn* is a member of the NURSE set for Barnes (with the pronunciation /mə:rn/), though it belongs with the FORCE set in StE (see 7.23.5).

## 7.10 The FLEECE set

The FLEECE set (Wells, 2.2.10) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel “long e,” pronounced /i:/ in RP and /i/ in GenAm. The native English words are generally spelled with *ee* like *fleece* itself (*feet*, *seed*, *keen*, etc.), with *ea* (*heat*, *bead*, *mean*, etc.), with *e+C+e* (*even*, etc.), with *ie* (*field*, etc.), with *ey* (*key*), or with *e* alone (*be*, *me*, etc.); the words adopted from other languages (only the commonest of which are used in Barnes’s dialect poems) may be spelled in any of these ways, or with *ei* (*conceit*, *receive*, etc.), with *i+C+e* (*machine*, *police*, etc.), or with various other combinations, such as *eo* (*people*), *oe* (*phoenix*), *ay* (*quay*), *ae* (*Caesar*), etc. Words with this sound in current English that occur in Barnes’s poems may have any of the several possible pronunciations discussed below.

7.10.1 The majority of words spelled with *ee*, *e+C+e*, *ie*, or *e* alone and pronounced /i:/ in RP (descended from /e:/ in ME)—*deep*, *see*, *evening*, *field*, *me*, etc.—have /i:/ in Barnes’s poems as in RP. But *been* is always spelled *bin* or *ben* in 1844, though frequently StE *been* is substituted in later editions. I



take it that the possible pronunciations are /bɪn/, /bɪn/, or /bi:n/. The pronoun *he* will normally be /hi:/, but the unstressed form, 'e, is /ə/ (Diss. §19). One may reasonably posit also a semi-stressed form in /i:/ or /i/.

7.10.2 Barnes consistently spells *chime* and *shine* with *ee* (see Diss., §23), and the pronunciation with /i:/ is confirmed by rhyme.

7.10.3 Most words that had /ɛ:/ in ME (generally now spelled with *ea*) have developed /i:/ in RP, so that *meat*, *sea*, and *bean* have become homophones of *meet*, *see*, and *been*. Where Barnes gives no indication to the contrary, whether in spelling, rhyme, or grammatical commentary, it is reasonable to assume that the pronunciation is /i:/; but some words spelled with *ea* and pronounced with /i:/ in RP are pronounced in other ways in Barnes's poems; a number of them appear to fluctuate between /i:/ and an alternative pronunciation, as discussed below.

7.10.4 As Barnes himself remarks in §19 of the Diss., “For the first long close sound of *ea* as in *beaver*, *dream*, the second is often substituted, as *bæver*, *drem*...” That is to say, in Barnes's dialect the highest long front vowel, /i:/, is often replaced by the vowel immediately below it, which he describes in §16 of the Diss. as “e long in the western dialects” and which he calls elsewhere “the Dorset ē” (1863 *Grammar*, p. 11) or “the Dorset ê” (1886 *Glossary*, p. 1). The sound intended appears to be /e:/ (often indicated by the spelling *ēa* or *ê*), but Barnes's practice in both spelling and rhyme suggests that pronunciations with /i:/ and /e:/ were both acceptable in his dialect. Accordingly I transcribe the vowel in words spelled with *ea* in StE as /e:/ when Barnes spells it with *ēa* or *ê*, but otherwise as /i:/. {Where, however, words with *ēa* are rhymed with words having *ea* or *ee*, as in *plēase* / *vleas* in “Bob the fiddler” and *ēase* / *trees* in “Evevèn in the village” (both in 1844), I transcribe both words with /i:/. But *ease* is also spelled *yease* in “The Church an' happy Zunday” (1844), indicating initial /j/; and several times in 1879 it's spelled *eäse*, and rhymed with words that have the sound /iə/. There appear to be several possible pronunciations for *ease*: /i:z/, /e:z/, and /iəz/, with or without initial /j/ in each case.}

7.10.5 The spelling *ē* appears in 1844 not only in words spelled with *ea* in StE but also in a small number of other words with /i:/ or /ε/: *bēn't* (be not, i.e. 'are not'); *crēp* (creep); *mēsh(y)*, *māshy* (moss, mossy, from OE *meos*, see OED †*mese*, n.<sup>1</sup>); *nēsh* (nesh, i.e. 'soft, tender'). In all these instances the vowel is presumably /ε:/.

7.10.6 The verb *drive* is almost always spelled *drēve* in 1844 and 1847 (thereafter usually *dreve*), indicating that it has /ε:/.

7.10.7 Other commentators also note the preference for /ε:/ over /i:/ in SW dialects in many words that have /i:/ in StE.

7.10.8 A handful of words in 1844 are spelled with *eä*: *afeärd*, *beäns*, *beänhan'* (bear in hand, i.e. 'think, believe'), *beäs* (beasts), *beät*, *bleät*, *cheäk(s)*, *cleän*, *deäl*, *feäst*, *geät(e)* (gate), *heärd*, *Jeän*, *leäd*, *lään*, *leäp*, *leäse* or *leäze* (a stocked pasture "in distinction from a mead which is mowed," 1844 Glossary), *leäst*, *läëve*, *leäzer* (gleaner), *määd(s)*, *meän(èn)*, and *sheärs*. I transcribe this sound throughout as /iə/. (On the similarity between this diphthong and that in words belonging to the FACE set see 7.11.2; on the instability of the diphthong in *beat* and *mead* see 7.11.3.)

7.10.9 The rhyme with *leäze* in the second stanza of "Sweet music in the wind" ("I'll *think* how in the rushy *leäze* / O' zunny evemens jis' lik' theös, / In happy times I us'd to zee / Thy comely shiape about *thik* tree" shows that the vowel of the demonstratives *theös* (1844) and *theäse* (later editions), both meaning *this* or *these*, has the same sound as that discussed in the preceding paragraph, /iə/.

7.10.10 Barnes invariably spells *beat* in his dialect poems as *bet* and rhymes it with words ending in /εt/; the vowel is thus clearly not the /i:/ of StE but /ε/.

7.10.11 *Keep*, *meet*, and *week* may be spelled with either *ee* or *i* in 1844. Although *keep* is rhymed only on the sound /i:p/ and *meet* on /i:t/, *week* is rhymed on both /i:k/ and /ɪk/. The rhymes on /ɪk/ are kept in later editions, even when *week* is respelled as in StE. The logical conclusion is that in these words pronunciations with /i:/ and /ɪ/ were both acceptable in

Barnes's dialect. In transcribing these words, accordingly, I use /i(:)/ when the spelling is with *ee*, and /ɪ/ when it is with *i*.

{*Seem* is usually so spelled, and rhymes with *team*, *cheem*, *scream*, *dream*, etc.; but it is also occasionally spelled *sim*. I transcribe it accordingly as /si:m/ when it rhymes on the sound /i:m/, /si(:)m/ when the spelling is *seem* outside rhyme, and /sɪm/ when the spelling is *sim*. Similarly *sweet*, spelled with *i* in *snithearts* in the second stanza of "The woody holler" (1844), but elsewhere always with *ee*, and rhymed with *meet*, *veet*, and *sheet*.}

7.10.12 The current pronunciation of *key*, *sea*, and *tea* in StE makes them members of the FLEECE set; historically, however, they belong with the FACE set. They are discussed in 7.11.7 and 7.11.9 below.

7.10.13 In Barnes's dialect poems *cheek* is never spelled with *ee* as in StE but almost always with *eä*, suggesting that the dialect form is derived from the West Saxon *cēace*, in contrast to the StE form, which is from Anglian *cēce*. Barnes's consistent avoidance of the spelling *cheek* confirms that vowel is never /i:/; his favoured spelling, with *eä*, implies that the pronunciation will always be /iə/ (see 7.10.8 above).

7.10.14 The usual spelling of *weak* and its derivatives in Barnes's poems is with *ea*, as in StE; occasionally with *ēa* or *eä*. Nowhere, in spite of its usual StE spelling, does *weak* rhyme with a word that has, indisputably, the vowel /i:/ as in RP. Since /i:/ cannot be conclusively ruled out, however, the possible pronunciations appear to be /we:k/, with the Dorset *ē* (see 7.10.4), /wiək/, as in the rhymes with *cheäk*, and /wi:k/, as in RP.

7.10.15 The word *peony* appears rarely in Barnes's dialect poems: once, spelled *pi'ny*, once, in the plural, spelled *pinies* in both early and late editions. In present-day recordings it is rendered variously as /pami/, /pmi/, and /pini/, all of which would appear possible from the 18th-century spellings *piney*, *piny*, *pinny*, and *peeny* recorded in *OED* for the south of England. Barnes's spelling perhaps (but not certainly) implies /pə:mi/ (see 7.16.1).

## 7.11 The FACE set

The FACE set (Wells, 2.2.11) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel “long *a*,” the diphthong /eɪ/, in both RP and GenAm. This may be spelled in a number of different ways (*a*+*C*+*e*, *ai*, *ay*, *ei*, *ey*, *eigh*, etc.), representing several different origins; these different origins tend to have different pronunciations in Barnes’s dialect, as shown below.

7.11.1 The commonest spelling for this set in StE is *C*+*a*+*C*+*e*, as in *bake*, *case*, *shape*, etc. Barnes’s normal spelling for the *a* in this combination in 1844 and 1847 is *ia* (*biake*, *ciase*, *shiape*, etc.); in later editions the *ia* is replaced throughout by *ëä* (*beäke*, *ceäse*, *sheäpe*, etc.). As explained in 7.11.2, I transcribe this sound as /jɛ/.

7.11.2 The similarity between the diphthongs in words spelled with *ia* and *ëä* in 1844 calls for further comment. Not only is Barnes’s initial description of the diphthongs (in §§19 and 21 of the Diss.) the same, but his decision to spell them in the same way (with *ëä*) in later editions suggests perhaps that the difference in pronunciation is too slight to be worth bothering about. If this is indeed the case, it makes homophones or very near homophones of such pairs as *bane* (1844 *biane*, later editions *beäne*) and *bean* (always *beän*), *lane* (1844 *liane*, later editions *leäne*) and *lean* (always *leän*). Nevertheless, with the exception of *beat*, *gate*, and *mead*, which appear to be special cases (see 7.11.3), Barnes avoids rhymes between words of the *bane* type and those of the *bean* type. It is clear, then, that the distinction between the two diphthongs was important to Barnes.

This distinction involves not only the quality of the second element of the diphthong (/ɛ/ in the one case, /ə/ in the other) but also the placement of stress. In words of the *bean* type, where the second element is /ə/, the stress will be on the first element, since the second element, schwa, is by its very nature unstressed. Thus *beän*, with a falling diphthong, will sound similar to StE *bean*, but with a slight off-glide following the initial /i(:)/; in ordinary script its sound might be represented as “BEEun.” In *bane* and other words from the *face* set, in contrast, there is evidently a rising diphthong (with the stress on the second element), as shown by the rhymes with words such as *let*, *wet*, *neck*, etc.; in ordinary script the sound of *bane* might be represented as “biEN” or “byEN.” (To distinguish between these

falling and rising diphthongs in this guide I use /i/ as the first element of a falling diphthong and /j/ for the first element of a rising diphthong, hence the transcriptions /biən/ for *bean* and /bjən/ for *bane*.)

7.11.3 The words *beat*, *gate*, and *mead* appear to be special cases where the diphthong is sufficiently unstable to allow rhymes with words from different sets. *Beat*, always spelled *beät*, will normally be expected to have the diphthong /iə/ (see 7.10.8); it is rhymed, however, only with *gate* (several times) and *wet*, the second rhyme clearly suggesting that the diphthong is /jɛ/. *Gate* (spelled *giate*, *ghiate*, *geät*, or *geäte*) rhymes not only with *let* and *wet*, but also with *beat* and *treat*. The rhymes with *let* and *wet* are to be expected, assuming that the diphthong in *gate* is normally /jɛ/; that with *treat*, however, suggests that the diphthong is /iə/. As for the rhymes between *gate* and *beat* themselves, it would appear that the diphthong in both words may be either /iə/ or /jɛ/. *Mead*, always spelled *meäd*, shows more flexibility than *beät*: it rhymes not only with *lead*, *snead*, and *bead* (all with the diphthong /iə/) but also with *reed* and *reed* (/i:/), *homestead* (/ɛ/), and *shade* (/jɛ/), suggesting three possible pronunciations for *mead*: /miəd/, /mi:d/, and /mjed/.

7.11.4 The rhyming of *again* (spelled *agen*, *ageän*, *agiën*, or *agaen*) with words ending in both *-en* and *-ane* may suggest that *again* has the same two pronunciations in the dialect as in StE, /əgen/ and /əgem/. But the rhymes with words in *-ane* are on /jən/ (see 7.11.1–2); *again* is not rhymed with words ending in *-ain*, which would have the sound /æin/. The possible pronunciations of *again* in Barnes's dialect are /əgen/ and /əgjən/ (the same rhyme sound, with or without an introductory *i*-glide).

7.11.5 When the vowel is in initial position, as in *able*, *ache*, *acorn*, *acre*, *ale*, *ape*, *apron*, the spelling of 1844 is invariably *ya-* (*yable*, *yache*, etc.), suggesting that in initial position the introductory /j/ has some prominence; the spelling is changed in later editions to *eä* (*eäble*, *eäche*, etc.). Barnes's two spellings of *acorns* in 1844 (*yacors* and *yakkeers*, both replaced by *eäcorns* in later editions), suggest two possible pronunciations, /jekərɹz/ and /jakərɹz/.

7.11.6 One group belonging to the FACE set contains words spelled with *ai*, *ay*, *ei*, *ey*, or *eigh* (excluding those words with *ay* or *ey* discussed in 7.11.7, 8, and 10). Barnes's own comment on this group in §22 of the Diss. is as follows: "The diphthongs *ai* or *ay* and *ei* or *ey*, the third long [front] sound as in *May*, *hay*, *maid*, *paid*, *vein*, *neighbour*, *prey*, are sounded,—like the Greek [i.e. Classical Greek] *ai*,—the *a* or *e* the first [back] sound as *a* in father and the *i* or *y* as *ee* the first [front] sound. The author has marked the *a* of diphthongs so sounded with a circumflex; as *Mây*, *hây*, *mâid*, *pâid*, *vâin*, *nâighbour*, *prây*." In later editions *ai* and *aj* are substituted for *âi* and *ây* (*Maj*, *haj*, *maid*, *paid*, *vain*, *naighbour*, etc.). Barnes's description of the diphthong as a combination of /a:/+/i:/ (or, with short vowels, /a/+/i/ = /ai/) makes it sound very similar to the /ai/ diphthong of RP *high*, *pride*, *cry*, etc. In current recordings of Barnes's poems read by conservative dialect speakers, however, the diphthong sounds closer to the /æi/ of Cockney *mate* or Australian *G'day*. I transcribe the diphthong in this group, accordingly, as /æi/.

The inclusion of *plait* in this subset, as implied by the spelling *plaited* (/plæɪtɪd/) in the third stanza of "Pentridge by the river," may be surprising to RP speakers, for whom the word belongs in the TRAP set; but Barnes's listing of the word in the 1854 *Philological Grammar* as an example of the "third long sound" in proto-RP, along with *main*, *rain*, *strait*, etc. is supported by the detailed etymological note in *OED*, showing that the current pronunciation is recent.

7.11.7 A second group containing words spelled in StE with *ay* or *ey* (and their derivatives) forms a subset of its own. Its members are *clay*, *day*, *fay* (*v.* 'succeed, prosper'), *lay*, *say*, *way* (but see further 7.11.8), *grey*, *key*, and *whey*, in all of which the *ay* or *ey* is descended from OE *æg* or *eg*, with the vowel long or short. (The final *g* in these words in OE was pronounced not /g/ as in *dog* but /j/ or /i/ as in present English *day*.) Barnes's spellings for these words, in addition to the StE spelling, include *a*, *ā*, *ae*, *āe*, *æ*, and *ē* (*clā*; *da*, *dā*, *dae*, *dāe*; *lāe*, *lae*; *zā*, *zæe*; *grē* (in *grēgole* 'bluebell', later respelled *grægle*); and *whē*; for *way* see 7.11.8); except in vary rare instances they are not spelled with *ây* (1844) or *aj* (later editions) and do not rhyme with words so spelled, discussed in 7.11.6. Barnes notes that *day* and *whey* have the Dorset *ē* (1886 *Glossary*, p. 3), and I normally therefore transcribe the vowel in this group of

words as /e:/ (see 7.10.4 above); *day* and *fay*, however, are exceptional in that they are rhymed both with words in this group and with words in 7.11.6, suggesting the co-existence in the dialect of the pronunciations /de:/, /fe:/ and /dæɪ/, /fæɪ/.

Whereas *laid* and *said* (OE *lægde* and *sægde*), the past tenses of *lay* and *say*, are the same in form (apart from the initial consonant), their pronunciation in RP has diverged, *laid* retaining the vowel of the infinitive and *said* normally being shortened to /sɛd/. Rhymes show that in Barnes's dialect this divergence has not happened: *said* (spelled *zæd*, *zaid*, or *zaid*) is pronounced as in RP and *laid* (though spelled as in StE) has evidently undergone the same shortening, since it rhymes only with words ending in /ɛd/.

The current pronunciation of *key* in StE, with /i:/, makes its presence in this group seem odd, but this pronunciation is, as *OED* points out, "abnormal"; and "that *key* had the same vowel [as *clay*, *grey*, etc.] in ME. is proved not only by the frequent spelling *key*, but by its constantly riming with *day*, *way*, *say*, *play*, etc. This was evidently the standard pron[unciation] down to the close of the 17th c.; Dryden has the rime with *way* more than once in one of his latest works (1700)" (*OED*, *key*, *n.*<sup>1</sup>). See further 7.11.9.

7.11.8 The pronunciation of *way* and *away* is very unstable. Historically these words belong with the subset in 7.11.7, and where they are spelled with *ay* without diacritics (as is usually the case) and/or where they are rhymed with a word from the *clay* subset, my assumption is that that their vowel is the Dorset *ē*, /e:/. But they are occasionally spelled with *aj* in later editions and frequently rhymed with words from the *May*, *hay* subset in 7.11.6, showing that, like *day* and *fay*, they have an alternative pronunciation with /æɪ/. They are also sometimes spelled with *oy*, both outside rhyme (particularly in 1844) and in rhymes with *boy*, showing the coexistence of a third pronunciation with /əɪ/ (see further 7.17.1, 7.17.4). We thus have three pronunciations for the vowel of *way* and *away* in Barnes's poems: /e:/, /æɪ/, and /əɪ/.

*Always*, though derived directly from *way*, appears to behave differently, doubtless because the major stress is normally on the first syllable. To the best of my knowledge it is never spelled with *áy*, *aj*, or *oy*, and does not occur in rhyme. In the absence of deviation from the StE

spelling *always* and of rhymes suggesting otherwise, I take it that the vowel in the second syllable is normally /e:/. But heavy stress on the first syllable may lead to some reduction of the vowel in the second syllable, as suggested by the spelling *ālwiz̄* in line 8 of the 1844 version of “The milk-mâid o’ the farm”. Here the vowel in the second syllable may be /ɪ/, as implied by the spelling; alternatively it may be further reduced to /ə/.

7.11.9 *Sea* and *tea* (though their vowels are not from the same source) might be considered honorary members of the group in 7.11.7. Barnes’s rhymes indicate clearly enough that the usual Blackmore Vale pronunciation of *tea* was /te:/ (it is reasonable to assume that the rhyme *tea* / *key* would have been on the sound /e:/, since *key* rhymes elsewhere only with *day* and *grey*, and *tea* only with *lay*); they show also that pronunciations of *sea* as /se:/ and as /si:/ were both current in his dialect (as they were in StE for Cowper, Dryden and others), allowing rhymes on either vowel.

7.11.10 The word *they* has many different spellings in 1844: *tha*, *tha’*, *they*, *thēy*, *thā*, *thae*, *thāe* (rare), *thæ* (rare), and *thē* (rare); in later editions the only spelling is *they*. The spellings other than *tha* and *tha’*, and the sole instance in which *they* appears as a rhyme word, rhyming with *day* in “The girt wold house o’ mossy stuone” (in 1844 and 1847 only), all point towards the Dorset *ē* (see 7.10.4 and 7.11.7 above). It is possible that *tha* and *tha’* represent an unstressed form, /ðə/ (cf. *ya* and *da* for *you* and *do*, 7.15.5); but the occasional occurrence of *tha* as a demonstrative pronoun in positions where it would be expected to carry some stress makes this unlikely. I therefore transcribe all forms of *they* as /ðe:/.

7.11.11 Three words with *ea* spellings that belong in the FACE set in StE are *break*, *steak*, and *great*. Barnes’s rhymes suggest that *break* (occasionally spelled *brēak* or *brē’k* in 1844) has two possible pronunciations in the dialect, one with /e:/, the Dorset *ē* (see 7.10.4 above), the other with /jɛ/, like words with *-ake* (see 7.11.1 above). The spelling *steäk* in the 1847 version of “Liady-day..” implies /stiæk/ (see 7.10.8), but the 1879 re-spelling, *steäke*, implies /stjɛk/ (see 7.11.1–2). *Great* becomes by metathesis *girt* (/gɔ:rt/, see 7.9.4 above).



7.11.12 Words derived from French containing the sequence *a* + nasal consonant (*angel*, *chamber*, *change*, *danger*, *strange*, and *stranger*) form a separate subset. In 1844 Barnes spells these words consistently with *a* + double consonant: *anngel*, *chammer*, *channg*, *dannger*, *strannge(r)*; these spellings are replaced by the StE spellings in 1879 with the exception of *chammer*, which is retained in the word's sole occurrence, in the penultimate stanza of "Polly be-èn upzides wi' Tom". I transcribe all words in this subset (except *Grange*) with /a/, thus /andʒəl/, /tʃamər/, etc.

*Grange*, which appears once only, in "Easter time [b]" (1844) (= "Easter Monday," 1879), is spelled as in StE even in 1844, both spelling and pronunciation being perhaps influenced by its status as a proper name. Its pronunciation is therefore presumably /grɛ:ndʒ/ (see next paragraph).

7.11.13 Words derived from French containing *age* pronounced /eidʒ/ in RP (*age*, *cage*, *rage*, *stage*) form another subset. Since these words always have their StE spelling in Barnes's poems (never the *ia* or *eä* forms discussed in 7.11.1), I take it that the vowel is the undiphthongized third long front vowel in Barnes's table of the pure vowel sounds in "national English", as set out in §16 of the Diss. I transcribe the vowel in these words, accordingly, as /ɛ:/.

7.11.14 In the surrounding districts, as in the Blackmore Vale, there is much variation in the pronunciation of long *a*.

## 7.12 The PALM set

The PALM set (Wells, 2.2.12) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel /ɑ:/ in RP and /ɑ/ in GenAm, excluding those where /r/ follows the vowel (for which see the START set, 7.21 below). PALM words "belong phonetically with START (and BATH) in RP, but with LOT in GenAm" (Wells, 2.2.12, p. 143). Most words in this set are recent borrowings from foreign languages, and do not occur in Barnes's poems; of the native English words (and exclamations) listed by Wells, the only ones that occur in Barnes's poems are *palm* itself, *calm*, *father*, *hab*, and *hurrah*.

7.12.1 There is no reason to suppose that the stressed vowel in *palm*, *calm*, *hab*, and *hurrab* does not have the same pronunciation in Barnes's poems as that of the majority of words in the BATH set, i.e. /ɑ:/ (see 7.7.1).

7.12.2 For a discussion of the stressed vowel in *father* see 7.7.4.

### 7.13 The THOUGHT set

The THOUGHT set (Wells, 2.2.13) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel /ɔ:/ in RP and /ɔ/ or /ɑ/ in GenAm, excluding those that belong with NORTH (7.22), or FORCE (7.23), or CLOTH (7.8). The StE spellings of words in this set include *ought* (*taught*, *caught*, *daughter*, etc.), *aw*+C (*cause*, *haul*, *haunt*, *sauce*, etc.), *aw* alone and *aw*+C (*draw*, *law*, *saw*, *crawl*, etc.), *all* and *al* (*all*, *fall*, *appal*, etc.), *alk* (*chalk*, *talk*, *walk*, etc.), *al*+C and *aul*+C (*salt*, *false*, *fault*, etc., also pronounced /ɒ/ in RP, and *bald*), *ought* (*ought*, *bought*, *fought*, etc.), and assorted other words (*broad*, *abroad*, *water*).

Of this set of words Barnes says, “The second long [back] sound, as of *a* in *fall* and of *aw* in *jaw*, is sometimes turned into the third [front] one *ā*, as *vāl*, in some parts *val*, *fall*; *jā*, *jaw*; *strā*, *straw*: though *brought* becomes *brote*, and *fought* becomes diphthongal, *foüght*, of the third and fourth [back] sounds” (Diss., §24; see also 1863 *Grammar*, p. 13; 1886 *Glossary*, p. 4). Where there are no indications to the contrary, we may assume that the vowel in this set is /ɔ:/ as in RP. The several possible variations are discussed below, in subsets according to the StE spelling of the words in each subset.

7.13.1 Words with the sound /ɔ:l/ in RP (*all*, *fall*, *small*, *haul*, *crawl*, etc.). Whereas these words all have their current spelling in later editions, Barnes rarely uses it for them in 1844. There his usual practice is to reduce final *-ll* to *-l* (*al*, *val*, *smal*, etc.) and to omit *u* and *w* (*bal*, *spra'l*, etc.); occasionally he uses the spelling *âl* (as in *squâl* / *crâl* in the 1844 version of “Hây-miakèn”); sometimes he indicates the alternative pronunciation with *ā* noted in 7.13 above. I take the *ā* spelling to denote /ɛ:/ as in *fäther*, etc. (see 7.7.4); but what is meant by the reduction of *-ll* to *-l*, the omission of *u* or *w*, and the occasional use of the spelling *âl*, on which Barnes makes no comment other than that *fall* is “in some parts *val*”? Assuming that the pronunciation in

proto-RP was /ɔ:l/, the likelihood must be that Barnes's spellings with *al*, *a'l*, and *âl* indicate the unrounded pronunciation /a:l/. Accordingly I transcribe the sound in this group as /ɔ:l/ where Barnes uses the StE spelling in 1844, as /a:l/ where the spelling is *al* or *a'l* (as normally in 1844), and as /ɛ:l/ where this pronunciation is suggested by the spelling with *ā* or by rhyme. *Almost* is normally spelled *a'most* in both early and late editions; I take the *a'* to represent a reduction from /a:l/ to /a:/, the whole word being pronounced /a:mɔ:st/ when there is some stress on the second syllable, /a:məst/ when there is none.

7.13.2 The subset containing words with *alk* behaves in much the same way as the previous subset, showing the same three possible pronunciations for the vowel. In 1844 words in this subset are almost always spelled with *ā'k*, *ā'ke*, or *a'ke*, implying /ɛ:k/, but occasionally with *a'k*, implying /a:k/, or *auk*, implying /ɔ:k/. Words in this subset rhyme only with other words from the same subset.

7.13.3 The subset containing words with *au(+C)* or *av(+C)* shows similar variability. The preferred spellings of *haunt*, *saunter*, *mawn* ('basket'), *-daw*, *draw*, *jaw*, *law*, *saw*(-pit), and *straw* in 1844 (*ā*, *āe*, *ae*) imply the pronunciation /ɛ:/, with the variants *dra* and *la'* in *draw* and *law* suggesting the alternative /a:/. Barnes's contribution to *EEP* has proto-RP /ɔ:/ in *law* but /ɛ:/ in *straw* and *jaw*; on the other hand his spelling of *sauce* as *sass* in 1844 (alone and in the derivatives *saucepan* and *saucy*) implies /a:/, as does the rhyme *sass* / *pass*. {I take *dake* (in "The witch," 1844) to be variant of *dawk* (see *EDD dake, v.* and *dawk, v'*.) and accordingly transcribe it as /dɛ:k/.}

7.13.4 Barnes's spelling of *because* in 1844 (always *bekiaze* or *bekiase*, never the StE *because* that is used invariably in later editions) shows both that there is an *i-* or *y-*glide following the velar /k/ (see 7.21.2), and that the vowel in *-cause* is the /ɛ:/ sound of *a+C+e* (see 7.11.1). My transcription is thus always /bikje:z/.

7.13.5 The spelling *ought* does not occur in the poems of 1844, though in later editions it is found in *daughter*, *caught* (cf. 1844 *catch'd*), *taught*, and *naught* (besides *laughter* and *draught*, which belong in the BATH set, 7.7). The sole

occurrence of *-aught* in rhyme that I know of (*a-taught* / *thought* in “Daniel Dwithen, the wise chap”) shows Barnes making use in his third dialect collection of StE /ɔ:t/. In *daughter*, however, Barnes’s spellings in 1844, *daeter*, *dāter*, and *dā’ter* (the last retained in most instances in later editions of the first collection, but elsewhere replaced by *daughter*), together with the rhymes in “The farmer’s woldest daeter”, show that his normal pronunciation in the dialect of the Blackmore Vale was /dɛ:tɔ:r/, with /ɛ:/ as the vowel of the stressed syllable (see 7.7.4).

7.13.6 Present-day readers may assume that *water* will follow *daughter* in having /ɛ:/ in Barnes’s poems, since the stressed vowel in both words is the same in StE. But their vowels have different origins in OE; they have reached RP /ɔ:/ by different routes; and Barnes’s practice shows that the vowels were pronounced differently in the Blackmore Vale. He invariably uses the StE spelling, *water*, in both 1844 and later editions, and on the sole occasion I know of when *water* is used in rhyme (as opposed to a non-rhyming refrain) it rhymes with *thought her* (in “Zummer an’ Winter”), showing that the stressed vowel in *water* is /ɔ:/.

7.13.7 Rhymes with words such as *grow’d*, *know’d*, and *road*, together with the 1844 spellings with *-ode* (often retained in later editions) show that the vowel in *broad* and *abroad*, like that in *brought* (see next paragraph), is /ɔ:/ as opposed to RP /ɔ:/.

7.13.8 Barnes’s comments on *brought* and *fought* in §24 of the Diss. (quoted at the head of this section) draw attention to anomalies in the subset containing words with *ought*. An examination of his spellings and rhymes leads to the following observations:

- a) *ought*, *nought*, *sought*, *thought*, and *wrought* are invariably spelled with *ought* and rhyme only with words spelled with *ought* or *aught*: they are pronounced with /ɔ:t/.
- b) *brought* may be spelled *brought* (in which form it rhymes frequently with *thought*): its pronunciation in this case is /brɔ:t/. But it may also be spelled *brote* (the preferred spelling in 1844), or *brôte*, or *bro’t* (in one of which forms it rhymes with *throat* and *smote*): in these instances the pronunciation is /brɔ:t/, in line with Barnes’s comment

in the Diss. Similarly *bought* rhymes only with *ought* and *thought*, but outside rhyme (in 1844) it is also spelled *bote* or *bo'te*: like *brought*, therefore, it may be pronounced with either /ɔ:t/ or /o:t/.

- c) *fought* is spelled *foüght* or *föüght*; it rhymes only with words in *-out*, bearing out Barnes's comment that it becomes diphthongal. The diphthong is not, however, RP /aʊ/ but Blackmore Vale /əʊ/ (see 7.18.1, 7.18.3).
- d) *flought* is found only in "Riddles". It does not appear with this spelling in the 1863, 1879, or 1886 Glossaries, or in *OED* or *EDD*. It is perhaps to be identified with "*Flout*, a flinging, or a blow of one" (1879 Glossary), which would make sense in the context, in which Anne's cow "het the päil a flought, / An' flung [her] meal o' milk half out"; alternatively *a flought* may perhaps be a late survival of the predicative adjective *aflocht* "in a flutter, agitated," which would make equally good sense in the context (although the three occurrences in *OED* are all Scottish and all date from the 16th century). Whatever the meaning of the word, however, the rhyme with *out* shows that it is pronounced with the diphthong /əʊ/ (see 7.18.1, and cf. *fought*, above and 7.18.3).

## 7.14 The GOAT set

The GOAT set (Wells, 2.2.14) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel /əʊ/ in RP and /o/ or /ou/ in GenAm, traditionally called "long *o*." The StE spellings of words in this set include final *o* (*go*, *so*), *oa* (*oak*, *road*), *oe* (*toe*, *sloe*), *o+C+e* (*rope*, *home*), *ol* (*old*, *roll*), *oul* (*soul*, *moult*), *ow* (*know*, *own*), *ough* (*though*), etc.

This sound was not a diphthong in proto-RP, but remained a pure vowel, /o:/. Of words in this set Barnes remarks, "The third long sound of *o* and *oa* of English words such as *bold*, *cold*, *fold*, *more*, *oak*, *rope*, *boat*, *coat*, becomes the diphthong *uo* of the fourth and third short [back] sounds in the Dorset dialect, in which those words are *buold*, *cuold*, *vuold*, *muore*, *woak*, *ruope*, *büot*, *cüot*" (Diss., §27). Several questions, discussed in turn below, arise from this statement: Does this diphthongization affect all words with long *o* all the time? If not, what are the rules (if any) governing which words

will or will not have diphthongization? What is the sound of the diphthong described? Does it have the same sound initially as internally?

7.14.1 The wording of Barnes's statement above may imply either that long *o* is always diphthongized in the Blackmore Vale in the way described and that the words listed are merely offered as examples, or, on the contrary, that there are certain words in the Blackmore Vale—words such as those listed—in which long *o* is diphthongized, whereas in other words it remains the monophthong /o:/. An examination of Barnes's spelling practice in 1844 shows that long *o* is not diphthongized in all words, and that the same word may sometimes have a monophthong, sometimes a diphthong—assuming, that is, that Barnes consistently indicates the diphthongal pronunciation by inserting *u* or *w* before the *o*. Barnes's later comments in the 1863 *Grammar* show beyond doubt that long *o* is not diphthongized in all words: “Dorset is, in many cases, more distinctive than our book-speech, inasmuch as it has many pairs of words, against single ones of our books, and gives sundry sounds to other pairs, that, in English, are of the same sound; so that it withholds from the punster most of his chances of word-play. ‘The people *told* the sexton and the sexton *toll'd* the bell’ is in Dorset ‘The people *twold* the sex'on, an' the sex'on *toll'd* the bell’” (p. 31, repeated more or less verbatim in the 1886 *Glossary*, p. 29).

7.14.2 But is it possible to predict when long *o* will be diphthongized and when it will not? The current spelling in StE appears to be irrelevant: many words with *oa* are diphthongized but others are not; many with *o* alone are not diphthongized, but some are. The only fixed rule governing diphthongization that I have been able to detect is that, except in *gold* (see 7.14.5 below), the vowel in *-old* is always a diphthong (*buold*, *cuold*, *wold*, etc.). Elsewhere the phonetic environment evidently has some effect: after syllable-initial *m-* or *l-* the sound is normally a diphthong (but not necessarily so after *cl-*). Etymology appears to have little or no influence. In these circumstances the only safe course is to trust Barnes's spelling; accordingly I show a diphthong when the *o* is preceded by *u* or *w* and a monophthong when it is not.

7.14.3 As for the sound of the diphthong, when it occurs, Barnes's description (quoted above) suggests that it is a combination of /u/ as in

*crook* and /ʌ/ as in *lull*, i.e. /ʊʌ/. Rhymes such as those of *coat* with *cut*, *shut*, and *strut* and of *bone*, *stone*, and *alone* with words ending in /ʌn/ suggest that this is an accurate description. But other rhymes, such as those of *bold* and *rolled* with *old*, *cold*, *mould* and other words spelled with *uo* or *wo* suggest rather that the second element of the diphthong is /o(:)/, and that of *stone* with *shone* suggests that it is /ɒ/. In his other grammars, moreover, Barnes gives different descriptions of the sound. In the 1863 *Grammar* (p. 14) it is a combination of /u:/ as in *food* and /o:/ as in *rope* (if both elements are long), or /uo/ (if both elements are short). In the 1886 *Glossary* (p. 14), on the other hand, it is a combination of /u:/ as in *food* and /ə:/ as in *earth*, or /uə/ (if both elements are short). These apparent inconsistencies on Barnes's part doubtless reflect a genuine instability in the pronunciation of the diphthong. On balance it seems best to transcribe the diphthong as /uə/, since the weight of evidence favours this interpretation rather than others, and since a second element with schwa is flexible enough to allow some latitude in rhyming {including occasional rhymes between diphthongized and non-diphthongized long *o*, as in the third stanza of "Keepèn up o' Chris'mas," where *cuold* and *scuold* (1844) are rhymed with *roll'd*}.

7.14.4 Barnes's use of different spellings for the diphthong in 1844 according to whether it is internal or initial (*uo* internally, *wo* initially, as in *woak*, *woats*, *woaths*, *wold*, i.e. 'oak, oats, oaths, old') suggests that there is a clear difference between the sounds; his decision to abandon the *uo* spellings in later editions and to use *wo* in all positions may suggest, on the other hand, that any difference is minimal. Uncertainty about the pronunciation of the diphthong when it occurs in initial position is apparent from audio recordings made by current dialect speakers: some give the initial *w*- full value, pronouncing *old* as in *Stow-on-the-Wold* and *oak* as in *woke up*; others ignore the *w*- entirely, giving these words their RP pronunciations /əʊld/ and /əʊk/. Accordingly I transcribe all internal occurrences of the diphthong in Barnes's poems as /uə/; in initial position, however, I use /(w)uə/ to reflect the possibility of realizations with full initial /w/.

7.14.5 *Gold* and *golden* are invariably spelled with *oold* in Barnes's dialect poems, both early and late. (No other word is spelled with *oold*.) *Gold*

appears in rhyme only twice (neither occurrence in 1844): on both occasions it rhymes with a word containing the diphthongal /ue/ (*vwold* and *twold*). Barnes's spelling implies the pronunciation /gu:ld/; his rhymes, on the other hand, imply /guəld/. There is evidently some latitude. I transcribe both words with /u:/ except for the two instances of /uə/ in rhyme.

7.14.6 *Ago*, *go*, *no* ('not any'), *so* ('and so, therefore'), *sloe*, and *toe* are almost invariably spelled with *oo* or *ooe* in both early and late editions. I know of only four instances in 1844 in which words in this subset are spelled with a single *o*: *go* (rhyming with *flue*) in "The settle an' the girt wood vire"; "no stuone" in "The brook that runn'd by gramfer's"; "no cal" in "Farmer's sons"; and "no scope" in "Eclogue:—Two farms in oone." In every case except the last (which looks like an oversight) the spelling is changed in later editions to *oo*. Rhyme evidence confirms that the vowel in these words is always /u:/. Barnes consistently maintains a distinction between *no* (the opposite of *yes*) and *noo* ('not any'). The former, /no:/, is always spelled *no*, and rhymes with words ending in /o:/; the latter, /nu:/, is invariably *noo* (e.g. seven times in the final stanza of "Zunsheen in the winter"). The distinction is nicely brought out in the first and third lines of "The farmer's woldest daeter": "No. No. I bēn't arinnen down / The pirty mâidens o' the town; / Nar wishèn ò'm *noo* harm" (1844, my italics). Similarly Barnes distinguishes between *so* (/sə/ or /so:/, according to emphasis, 'to this extent') and *zoo* (/zu:/ 'and so, therefore').

7.14.7 Forms derived from *go* do not necessarily keep the /u:/ of the infinitive. For *going* Barnes's normal practice leads us to expect the form *goòen*; in his poems, however, the spelling is always *gwáin* (1844 and 1847) or *gwain* (later editions), i.e. /gwæm/ (see 7.11.6). To the best of my knowledge *goes* occurs only twice, in two successive lines of "The shy man": "The bride wer a-smilèn as fresh as a rrose, / An' when he come wi' her, an' show'd his poor nose, / All the little bwoys shouted, an' cried 'There he goes,' / 'There he goes.'" Here the rhyme with *nose* indicates standard proto-RP pronunciation, /gɔ:z/.

7.14.8 There is nothing to indicate that words ending in *-ow* pronounced /əʊ/ in RP do not normally have the expected proto-RP monophthong,



/o:/. In the unstressed second syllable of a disyllable, however, this is generally weakened to /əɹ/, as Barnes points out in the last sentence of §27 in the Diss.: “*ow* at the end of a word as fellow, hollow, mellow, pillow, yellow, mostly become *er*, making those words *feller, holler, meller, piller, yoller*.”

7.14.9 The words ending in *o* or *oe* listed in 7.14.6 appear to be the only ones with the vowel /u:/. There is no reason to suppose that other words with this spelling (*echo, foe, woe*, etc.) do not have proto-RP /o:/, and rhymes with stressed *-ow* confirm that their vowel is /o:/.

7.14.10 In 1844 *over* is always spelled *auver*, a form that occurs only once elsewhere, in *the auverzeer* in the early eclogue “Rusticus res politicas animadvertens. The new poor laws.” Elsewhere the StE spelling is used, apart from three occurrences of *auver* in “The feair market maid.” In the word’s only occurrence in rhyme, in the eclogue “Come and zee us in the Zummer” (“Well, aye, when the mowen is over, / An’ ee-grass do whiten wi’ clover, / A man’s a-tired out,”), the rhyme with *clover* suggests that proto-RP /o:/. was acceptable in the Blackmore Vale; but the complete consistency of the spelling *auver* in 1844 shows that the preferred pronunciation was /ɔ:/.

7.14.11 For *drove, grove*, and *rove* see the discussion in 7.5.3 above.

7.14.12 For *more*, which is amongst the words listed in §27 of the Diss. quoted at the head of this section, see 7.23.1.

7.14.13 Although *sloth* has diphthongal /əʊ/ in RP, the rhyme with *swath* in “Eclogue:—The best man in the vield” (“Why when bist teddèn grass, ya liazy sloth, / Zomebody is a-fuoss’d to tiake thy zwath / An’ ted a hafe woy back to help thee out”) shows that the pronunciation for Barnes was with short *o*, /slɒθ/.

{7.14.14 Since *don’t* is always thus spelled (with or without the apostrophe, but with no sign of diphthongization), I transcribe it throughout as /do:nt/. *Won’t*, in contrast, is frequently spelled *woon’t*; I take it that the pronunciation is /wu(:)nt/.}

## 7.15 The GOOSE set

The GOOSE set (Wells, 2.2.15) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the vowel /u:/ in RP and /u/ in GenAm. The StE spellings of words in this set include *oo* (*hoop, tooth*), final *o* (*who*), final *oe* (*shoe*), *u+C+e* (*rude, tune*), *u+C+V* (*duty*), *eau+C+V* (*beauty*), *ue* (*due, blue*), *eu* (*feud*), *ew* (*few, new*), *iew* (*view*), *ui* (*fruit*), *ou* (*you, group*), *ough* (*through*), etc.

This set offers few problems. There is no reason to suppose that most words with /u:/ in RP did not have it also in the Blackmore Vale.

7.15.1 There are many rhymes in Barnes's poems between words with /u:/ and words such as *dew, few, new*, etc. that have /ju:/ in RP. This might perhaps be taken to imply that "yod dropping," as Wells calls it (pp. 147–48) was a feature in the Blackmore Vale (i.e. loss of /j/, so that *new* is pronounced /nu:/, as in GenAm, as opposed to /nju:/, as in RP). But rhymes between /u:/ and /ju:/ are common in StE, as in *moon / tune* in Wordsworth's "The world is too much with us" (5–8), *gloom / perfume* in Tennyson's "In memoriam" (95.53–56), or *fool / mule* in Robert Browning's "My last duchess" (27–28). In the absence of concrete evidence of yod dropping, therefore, I have assumed that words with /ju:/ in RP have it also in Barnes's poems.

7.15.2 *Tune* is always spelled *tuèn*, in both 1844 and later editions. It occurs in rhyme once only, rhyming not with the sound /u:n/ but with *a-doèn* (/ədu:ən/) in "Gammony Gay." The only other occurrence of the combination *uè* that I am aware of in Barnes's poems is in the internal rhyme "Though a-ruèn time's undoèn" in "Tweil" (where *a-ruèn* = 'rueing'). The rhymes confirm what the spelling suggests, i.e. that *tuèn* is disyllabic. Assuming that the yod is retained, the pronunciation will be /tju:ən/.

7.15.3 In a few words that have /u:/ in RP there are other vowels in Barnes's poems: /ʌ/ in *roof* (see 7.5.2), *prove* and *move* (see 7.5.3); /ʊ/ in *moot* 'tree-stump', *food* and *mood* (see 7.6.2); /ʊ/ or /u:/ in *shoot* (see 7.6.3).

7.15.4 A few words with /əʊ/ in RP have /u:/ in Barnes's poems: *gold* and *golden* (see 7.14.5); *ago, go, no* ('not any'), *so* ('and so, therefore'), *shoe*, and *toe* (see 7.14.6).

7.15.5 The spellings *ya* and *da* are found frequently in *1844* for *you* and *do* (replaced by the StE spelling in later editions). I take it that *ya* and *da* represent the unstressed forms /jə/ and /də/.

7.15.6 I have assumed that *to* may be /tu:/, /tu/, or /tə/, depending on stress, as in RP.

## 7.16 The PRICE set

The PRICE set (Wells, 2.2.16) contains words with a stressed syllable that has “long *i*,” the diphthong /aɪ/, in both RP and GenAm. The StE spellings of words in this set include *I* (the pronoun), *i+C+e* (*hide*, *ripe*), *i+C+C* (*find*, *child*), *ie* (*die*), *uy*, *y*, *ye*, and *eye* (*buy*, *try*, *dye*, *eye*), *igh* and *eigh* (*high*, *height*), etc.

7.16.1 Barnes’s lack of comment on this diphthong suggests that the Blackmore Vale pronunciation would have been the same as that in proto-RP, namely /aɪ/, with a more central starting point than the /aɪ/ of present-day RP (see MacMahon, 5.8.15). In the SW the starting point tends to be more central still, though hard to pin down; the weight of evidence suggests, however, that in Dorset at least the starting point is and was the thoroughly central /ə/, producing a diphthong /əɪ/ (as in eMnE) that makes *bye* and *buy* sound very similar to *boy* (see 7.17.1). In accordance with observations on the likely length of the first element by the commentators closest to Barnes’s own time, I transcribe the PRICE diphthong as /əɪ/.

7.16.2 In words ending in *-ire* (*fire*, *tire*, *squire*, etc.) the diphthong becomes a triphthong by the addition of schwa as an off-glide, and the *r* is audible (see 8.8.1), giving the combination the sound /əɪər/. Thus *fire*, with voiced initial *f* (see 8.3.1) and audible *r* is in Barnes’s poems /vəɪər/. As in StE, words in this subset may be treated as either one syllable or two (see the note in *OED* s.v. *fire*, *n.*), a freedom that Barnes uses in accordance with the demands of his metre: “The vier at the upper door” in “Shodon Fiair: The vust piart” (*1844*) is plainly a disyllabic *fire*, whereas that in the refrain of “The settle and the girt wood vire” must be monosyllabic unless the line is hypermetric. It does not follow, however, that Barnes uses the form *vire* for a monosyllable and *vier* for a disyllable, helpful though such a convention would be: in both *1844* and later editions he uses *vire* in the title of “The

settle and the girt wood vire” but *vier* in the refrain that repeats the wording of the title.

7.16.3 From both its spelling and its pronunciation in StE, *spire* belongs with the subset in the preceding paragraph. But Barnes’s spelling is always *speer* (in both 1844 and later editions) and his rhymes show that for him it is a member of the NEAR set (see 7.19.2), retaining (or reverting to) the diphthong /iə/+r/, which is closer to the monophthongal /i:/+r/ from which its vowel descends.

7.16.4 Barnes spells *child* both *child* and *chile* and rhymes it with both *-ild* and *-ile* (for the rhyme with *spoiled* see 7.17.1). Both rhymes and spelling show that for him the vowel was /ə:ɪ/, as in 7.16.1.

7.16.5 In a number of words with /aɪ/ in RP Barnes’s spelling and rhymes show that the diphthong is replaced by /ɪ/. Notable amongst these words are *climb*, usually spelled *clim* or *clim’* and always rhymed with words in *-im*; also *like* (almost always spelled *lik’* in 1844 when it occurs as an adverb or in the past tense of the verb) and *strike* (usually *strik* or *strick*), both rhymed with words in *-ick*. Barnes appears to make a clear distinction between *lik’* (adverb and past tense) and *like* (infinitive, always spelled *like* in 1844, implying the usual diphthong, /ə:ɪ/). In view of Barnes’s clear preference in his poems I transcribe all these words (except *like*, infinitive) with /ɪ/. (For the past tense and past participle of *climb* see 7.16.10 below.)

7.16.6 *Fly* and *flies* (*n.* and *v.*) are in Barnes’s dialect poems always *vlee* and *vlees*, i.e. /vli:/ and /vli:z/. The vowel probably results from the long-standing confusion in English between the verbs *fly* and *flee* and the nouns *fly* and *flea* (see the comments in *OED*, svv. *flee* and *flea*). For the voiced initial consonant see 8.3.1.

7.16.7 For /i:/ in *chime* and *shine* see 7.10.2.

7.16.8 For /e:/ in *drive* see 7.10.6.

7.16.9 I have assumed that *by* (normally /bə:ɪ/) has also an unstressed form (/bɪ/), as in StE. Where readers might opt for either a stressed or an unstressed form, I transcribe *by* as /b(ə)ɪ/.

7.16.10 All tenses of the verb *climb* belong in the PRICE set in StE, including the past tense and past participle, *climbed*. In OE, however, *climb* was a strong verb, belonging to the same class as *ring* and *sing*, with the vowel sequence *i* (present), *a* (past singular), *u* (past participle), these vowels all being short, as is still the case with *sing*, *sang*, *sung*. We have already seen that the *i* in *clim(b)* remained short for Barnes (7.16.5), and this applies equally to weak forms of the past tense and past participle, whether the *b* is dropped (as in the 1844 version of “The girt woak tree that’s in the dell”—“Var in *thik* tree, when I wer young / I have a-clim’d, an’ I’ve a-zwung”) or whether it is retained (as in the later versions’ “a-climb’d”). But Barnes’s usual preference is for the strong forms that survived in the Blackmore Vale: past tense *clomb* and past participle *a-clum* (“The wold waggon,” 1844), *a-clom* (“The wold waggon,” later editions), or *a-clomb* (“When we wer young together”). The rhyme with *a-come* in “When we wer young together” and the 1844 spelling, *-clum*, show that the vowel in the past participle must have been /ʌ/. The rhymes with *come*, *home* (see 7.5.2, 7.14.3) and *swum* suggest the same for the past tense (given as *clumb* in the 1844 Glossary), even though it is spelled *clomb* in the poems, both in rhyme and outside it. I transcribe the strong forms of both the past tense and past participle of *climb*, accordingly, as /kɫʌm/.

7.16.11 Since the vowel in *grist* is short in RP, the apparent rhyme between *hoist* and *grist* in the opening lines of the last stanza of “Naighbour plaÿmeätes” looks odd at first sight: “An’ still the pulley rwope do heist / The wheat vrom red-wheeled waggon beds. / An’ ho’ses there wi’ lwoads of grist, / Do stand an’ toss their heavy heads”. *OED* notes that the vowel in *grist* was long in OE, but was shortened in ME (as in *fist* from OE *fýst*). But some of the 16th- and 17th-century spellings of *grist* recorded there (*greest*, *greist*, and *griest*) suggest the survival of ME *ī* into the MnE period. Since there is no pattern of half-rhyme in “Naighbour plaÿmeätes,” it is reasonable to assume a full rhyme between *heist* (“hoist”) and *grist*, with the *ī* of the latter first diphthongized and having then undergone the CHOICE–PRICE merger (see 7.16.1 above and 7.17.1 below). I take it, therefore, that *grist* is to be pronounced /græ:st/ rather than /grɪst/.

7.16.12 The verb to *leine* appears twice in Barnes’s poems, on both occasions rhyming with *behine* (“behind”): in the second stanza of “The

welshnut tree” (“A-leävèn fāther indoors, a-leinèn / In his girt chair, in his ēasy shoes, / Ar in the settle so high behine en”) and the second stanza of “The huomestead a-vell into han” (“An’ in the archet out behine, / The apple-trees in row, *John*, / Did swâ wi’ upright stems, ar leine / Wi’ heads a-noddèn low, *John*,” 1844 and 1847). The sense is evidently “to lean,” but the rhyme with *behine* requires the vowel of *line* rather than that of *lean*. Barnes’s 1886 *Glossary* records “LINE. To lean” with no etymology; the *Glossary* in 1847 is more helpful, both showing the length of the vowel (“Līne”) and offering an etymology (“A-S. hlynian,” a variant, I take it, of *hleonian*, from which StE *lean* is derived). As with most other words in the PRICE set the vowel will be /əɪ/, hence /ləɪn/.

### 7.17 The CHOICE set

The CHOICE set contains words with a stressed syllable that has the diphthong /ɔɪ/ in both RP and GenAm, almost all “ultimately loan words, mainly from Old French” (Wells, 2.2.17). The StE spellings of words in this set are *oi* (*noise, voice, coin*, etc.) and *oy* (*boy, joy*, etc.).

7.17.1 As Wells points out, “The CHOICE vowel seems to have merged with PRICE in the popular speech of parts of the south of England.... The same merger can be found in Newfoundland, the West Indies and Ireland” (3.1.11); or, again, “Some conservative rural accents reflect a merger or partial merger of the two diphthongs”(2.2.17). Such was evidently the case for Barnes, who draws attention to this feature in §26 of the *Diss.*, who frequently rhymes words from one set with words from the other, and whose early spellings (e.g. *spwile, twile, pwison*) point up the similarity. It follows that the pronunciation of the CHOICE diphthong in Barnes’s dialect will normally be the same as that of the PRICE diphthong, i.e. /əɪ/ (see 7.16.1). (For the *w*-glide introducing the diphthong see 8.16.3.)

7.17.2 *Noise, quoits, rejoice*, and *voice* are always spelled with *âi* (1844) or *ai* (later editions); evidently they have the same diphthong as the subset *maid, paid, vein*, etc., that is, /æɪ/ (see 7.11.6).

7.17.3 The spelling of *joy* and its derivatives varies between *oy*, as in StE, and *ây* or *aji* in Barnes’s poems, and it is rhymed both with *boy* (see 7.17.4) and

with words from the *May*, *bay* subset (see 7.11.6), showing that the diphthong varies between /əɪ/ and /æɪ/.

7.17.4 Unlike Jennings, who spells *boys* with *ay* (in *bmays*, rh. *ways*), Barnes always uses *oy* for the diphthong in *boy* and its derivatives. When *boy* rhymes in Barnes's poems with words that are spelled with *ay* in StE, the spelling of the latter is always changed to conform with the *oy* in *boy*, not vice versa. The logical conclusion is that the diphthong in *boy* is stable (pronounced /əɪ/, as described in 7.17.1), whereas that of the rhyme words in *ay*, *áy* or *aj* varies. (For the intrusive /w/ in *bmoy* see 8.16.3.)

## 7.18 The MOUTH set

The MOUTH set (Wells, 2.2.18) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the diphthong /aʊ/ in both RP and GenAm. The StE spellings of words in this set are *ou* (*housse*, *out*, *bough*, *hour*, etc.) and *ow* (*now*, *down*, *flower*, etc.).

7.18.1 The current pronunciation of this diphthong, /aʊ/, “appears to have been a twentieth-century development” (MacMahon, 5.8.18, p. 467). There is abundant evidence that in Dorset in the 19th century the diphthong was /əɪu/, very similar to that in current RP *know*.

7.18.2 In the sequences *our* and *ower* (as in *hour* and *flower*) the diphthong becomes a triphthong, as in StE. The pronunciation in Barnes's poems will accordingly be /əɪuə/, which, like *fire* etc. (see 7.16.2), may be treated as one syllable or two as the metre demands.

7.18.3 As pointed out in 7.13.8c, Barnes's comments on *fought* (Diss., §24) and his rhyming of it with *about*, *out*, and *stout* (see Key-Rhymes 111) show that in his poems it has the diphthong /əɪu/.

7.18.4 A few words with the vowel /ʌ/ in StE have instead the /əɪu/ diphthong of words in the MOUTH set in Barnes's poems, either always, as in the case of *rut* (*n.*), and *strut* (*v.*, and in the *adv.* *a-strut* ‘sticking out’) (see 7.5.4), or usually, as in the case of *dust* and *crust* (see 7.5.5).

## 7.19 The NEAR set

The NEAR set (Wells, 2.2.19) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the diphthong /iə/ in RP (with or without a following /r/) and /ɪr/ in GenAm. The StE spellings of words in this set include *eer* (*beer*, *peer*, etc.), *ere* (*here*, *mere*, etc.), *ier* (*bier*, *pier*, etc.), *eir* (*weir*, *weird*, etc.), and *ear* (*fear*, *year*, etc.), but spellings are not a reliable guide: *here* belongs with NEAR, but *there* and *where* with SQUARE; and the *tears* in one's eyes are with NEAR, but the *tears* in one's clothes are with SQUARE.

It is not entirely clear at what point the vowels in the NEAR and SQUARE sets developed into diphthongs under the influence of the following /r/, either in proto-RP or in the SW. In the absence of conclusive evidence to the contrary, I treat all words in these sets in Barnes's Blackmore Vale poems as diphthongs (except where noted below), but (in contrast to RP) without loss of the following /r/ (see 8.8.1).

7.19.1 There is no evidence to suggest that the majority of words in the NEAR set do not have a diphthong very similar to RP /iə/ in Barnes's poems. In Barnes's contribution to *EEP* Ellis's transcription shows the same diphthong, with a slightly higher starting point (/iər/), in *here*, *hear*, and *near* (cwl 365). I follow Barnes's contribution to *EEP* in using /iər/, except where noted below.

7.19.2 As noted earlier, rhyme evidence shows that *spire* has /iər/ in Barnes's poems, as opposed to RP /aɪə/ (see 7.16.3).

7.19.3 In popular caricatures of west-country accents *ear*, *hear*, *here*, and *year* are homophones, all with the vowel sequence of the NURSE set (7.9 above), and all with initial /j/ (for which see 8.5.5 below), thus /jɪər/. The spelling *yers* for *ears* in the 1844 version of "Uncle an' ānt" and the rhyming of *year* with *stir* and *Hazelbur* (/hɑːzəlɪbɪər/, still the local name for *Hazelbury Bryan*) in "Bob the fiddler" show Barnes's familiarity with pronunciations of this type; but other evidence from rhyme suggests the coexistence in his dialect of pronunciations with /iər/.

7.19.4 Whereas *hear* belongs in the NEAR set in StE, its past participle, *heard*, belongs in the NURSE set. Rhyme evidence shows that in Barnes's poems (in



which it is usually, but not always, spelled *beärd*) it may have /ɛ:r/, /jɛ:r/ or /iɛ:r/ (see 7.9.6).

7.19.5 There is some crossing over between the NEAR and SQUARE sets in the SW, as in other regional dialects of English (see Wells, 2.2.20, p. 157). In Barnes's case rhyme evidence shows that *rear* and *weir* have crossed over to the SQUARE set, with /ɛər/ in place of /iɛr/; and although *queer* does not appear in rhyme in his dialect poems, Ellis's transcription in clause 5 of Barnes's cs suggests that it, too, has /ɛər/. All three of Barnes's crossovers from NEAR to SQUARE are supported by other witnesses for the SW.

## 7.20 The SQUARE set

The SQUARE set (Wells, 2.2.20) contains words with a stressed syllable that has the diphthong /eə/ in RP (with or without a following /r/) and /ɛr/ or /æ:r/ in GenAm. The StE spellings of words in this set include *air* (*fair, hair*, etc.), *are* (*bare, care*, etc.), *ear* (*bear, wear*, etc.), *eir* (*heir, their*, etc.), *ere* (*there, where*, etc.), and *ar+V* (*Mary, various*, etc.); some words with these spellings belong, however, with the NEAR set (see 7.19). On the question of diphthongs versus pure vowels see the introductory paragraphs to the NEAR set.

7.20.1 Most words with /eə/ in RP have /ɛ:r/ or /æ:r/ in both Elworthy's records for West Somerset (*DWS*, §9) and Widén's for Hilton (*SDD*, §29.3), i.e. the same diphthong as in RP (with optional lengthening of the first element) but without loss of the following /r/ (see 8.8.1). I assume that the same holds for Barnes's poems; where there is no conflicting evidence, accordingly, I transcribe the sound in SQUARE words as /ɛər/.

7.20.2 Barnes's habitual spelling of words in *-air* and *-are* (*fair, pair, mare, share*, etc., the FAIR and MARE subsets, as they might be called) is with *-iair* and *-iare* (1844) or *-iäir* and *-iäre* (later editions), thus *fiair* or *fiäre*, *piair*, *miare*, *shiare* (1844), *feäir*, *peäir*, *meäre*, *sheäre* (later editions). These spellings suggest the introduction of an *i*-glide, with possible reduction of the following diphthong to /ə/, resulting in the crossover of words in these subsets to the NEAR set, with the diphthong /iə/+r/. But in Barnes's poems words from these subsets are consistently rhymed with SQUARE words, never with NEAR

words, showing that the introductory *i*-glide in the FAIR and MARE subsets does not result in weakening of the following diphthong to /ə/, but leads instead to the creation of a triphthong + /r/, i.e. /jɛər/.

7.20.3 Barnes's habitual spelling of *where* in 1844 is *wher*, with only occasional instances of StE *where*; that of *there* (more often than not) and *their* (almost always) is *ther*. (In almost every instance these spellings are replaced by the StE spellings in 1879.) The spellings in *-er* suggest pronunciation with /ər/ rather than /ɛər/, and there is some support for this in the rhyme *together/ther* (in "Eclogue:—Two farms in oone"). On the other hand, Barnes's normal rhymes for *where* and *there* are orthodox rhymes with other words from the SQUARE set. It would appear that for *their*, *where*, and *there* pronunciations with /ər/ and with /ɛər/ were both acceptable in his dialect.

7.20.4 Whereas *scarce* belongs in the SQUARE set in RP, the /r/ is lost in Barnes's poems through the influence of the following /s/ (see 8.8.5, and cf. 7.9.5). Introduction of the *i*-glide discussed in 7.20.2 and loss of /r/ before /s/ give rise to Barnes's spellings *skia'ce* (1844) and *skeä'ce* (later editions); and it is clear both from these spellings and from the rhyme with *less* in "Eclogue:—Two farms in oone" ("Tha hadden need miake poor men's liabour less, / Var work a'ready is uncommon skia'ce") that in Barnes's dialect *scarce* is a member of the FACE set, with the diphthong /jɛ/ (see 7.11.1).

7.20.5 Barnes's normal spellings of the word *air* itself are *âir* (1844) and *äir* (later editions), suggesting a distinction in sound from words in the FAIR subset. Though the word occurs frequently in Barnes's poems, to the best of my knowledge it occurs only twice in rhyme, both times rhyming with *prayer* (spelled *präj'r*, in "The leädy's tower" and "The echo"). It is reasonable to deduce from this evidence that the vowel in *air* is /æi/ (see 7.11.6) with following /r/, giving the complete word the sound /æɪr/. Occasional instances of the spelling *äier* suggest, however, that pronunciation with a triphthong, /æɪər/, is also possible (cf. *fire*, 7.16.2).

7.20.6 The spelling *-âir* and/or *-äir* also occurs occasionally in *fair*, *chair* and *stair*. Since, however, the forms *chäir* (in "The vierzide chairs") and *feäir* (in "The surprise") both rhyme with *there*, we may reasonably take it that the

spellings with *-âir* and *-âir* are oversights, and that these words are all pronounced with final /*ɛər*/.

7.20.7 The rhyme *beware* / *var* in “Havèn oon’s fortun a-tuold” (“An’ then she tuold me to bewar / O’ what the letter *M* stood var.... An’ *Poll* too wer a-bid bewar / O’ what the letter *F* stood var”) suggests that the stressed syllable of *beware* is not /*wɛər*/ but /*wɑːr*/, as in the START set. (For *var* see further 7.22.3.)

## 7.21 The START set

The START set (Wells, 2.2.21) contains words with a stressed syllable spelled with *ar* (or occasionally *er* or *ear*) that has the sound /*ɑː*/ in RP in final position or followed by a consonant (/*ɑːr*/ when final *-r* is followed by a vowel) and /*ɑr*/ in GenAm: *far*, *farm*, *cart*, *heart*, *hearth*, *sergeant*, etc.

7.21.1 There is no evidence in Barnes’s poems to suggest that the vowel in the majority of the words in the START set differs from that in the BATH set (with a following /*r*/). Accordingly my normal transcription for the *ar* sequence in this set is /*ɑːr*/ (see 7.7.1 and 8.8.1).

7.21.2 Barnes’s spelling of the words *card* (but not *cart*), *garden*, and *part* (*iar* in 1844, *eär* in later editions, thus *g(h)iarden*, *kiard*, *piart*, and *geärden*, *ceärd*, *peärt*), shows that they form a subset in which an introductory *i*-glide gives rise to the sequence /*jaɪr*/ . The dialect word *spiarde* (‘spade’, replaced by *speäde* in later editions) appears to belong to the same set. Rhyme confirms that the stress is on the second element. It may seem odd that Barnes distinguishes the opening sequence in *card* (/kjaɪrd/ with an introductory *i*-glide) from that in *cart* (/kart/ with no glide), but Elworthy notes the same distinction in West Somerset (*DWS*, §2). The records in *SED* suggest, however, that the introductory *i*-glide has died out in all words in the SW by the mid 20th century.

7.21.3 *Garden* has (apparently) an alternative pronunciation, /*giərdən*/, with the /*iə*r/ sequence of the NEAR set, beside /*gjaɪrdən*/ (as in 7.21.2). This assumes that *beärd en* / *giarden* in “Faether come huome” (1844; later editions *geärden*) is a true rhyme (“The pig got out / This marnen; an’ avore we zeed

ar heärd en, /'E runned about an' got out into giarden, / An' routed up the groun' zoo wi' his snout"), and that *heärd* has here its NEAR-set pronunciation (see 7.9.6).

7.21.4 *Hearth* belongs with the START set in StE (and indeed in Barnes's contribution to *EEP* for Winterborne Came, cwl 405), but both spelling (*beth*) and rhyme show that in Barnes's poems it is /hɛθ/, not /hɑːθ/, making it a member of the EARTH-BIRTH-MIRTH subset (see 7.9.5).

7.21.5 Several subsets that do not belong with the START set in StE have the sequence /ɑːr/ in Barnes's poems. These sets include the following:

- a) words spelled with *or* or *ar* pronounced /ɑː/ in RP (*corn, storm, warm*, etc.; see 7.22.1–2);
- b) some words spelled with *er* or *ear* pronounced /ɑː/ in RP (*serve, learn, herb*, etc.; see 7.9.2);
- c) the verb *carry* and its derived forms (see 7.3.3).

7.21.6 Barnes's spelling of *arm* in 1844 (*yarm*, replaced by *värm* in later editions) shows that it is preceded by an introductory *i*-glide, resulting in the sequence /jɑːr/ (cf. words beginning with *earn* in StE; see 7.9.3).

## 7.22 The NORTH set

The NORTH set (Wells, 2.2.22) contains words with a stressed syllable spelled with *or* or *ar* that has the sound /ɑː/ in RP in final position or followed by a consonant (/ɑːr/ when final *-r* is followed by a vowel) and /ɔːr/ in GenAm, "or rather in that variety of GenAm that retains the opposition between /ɔːr/ and /ɑːr/" (p. 159): *or, for, corn, horse, storm, war, warm, warp*, etc.

7.22.1 As Barnes himself points out, "The second long [back] sound of *o* in such words as *corn, for, horn, morning, storm*, becomes the first long [back] one, *a*, making *carn, var, barn, marnen, starm*" (Diss., §25). The persistence of this feature up to the present time is shown by Wells's comment, "There is a large patch of Wessex where (in old-fashioned rural dialect, at least) we find the vowels of NORTH and START merged" (4.3.7, p. 347). We may accordingly expect that all words in the NORTH set (apart from those noted

in 7.22.4) will have the START sequence, /aɪr/, in Barnes's poems. This expectation is confirmed both by his rhymes and by the spelling of *1844*, in which the following words (and their derivatives) are all spelled with *ar* for StE *or*: *corduroy, cork, corn, corner, for, forfeit, forget, forgive, fork, forlorn, former, forsake, horn, lord, morn(ing), mortal, mortar, nor, northern, or, orchard, scorn, short, snort, sort, storm, story, thorn* (1844: *cardrây, cark, carn, carner, var, farfeit, vargit, vargi'e, fark, varlarn, farmer, varsiake, barn, lard, marn(en), martal, martar, nar, narthern, ar, archet, scarn, shart, snart, sart, starm, starry, tharn*). Accordingly I transcribe the *or* sequence in all such words as /aɪr/.

{The rhyming of *story* (from the list above) with *var ye* ("A bit o' sly coortèn," "The times") and *barry* ("borrow," "The witch") confirm its pronunciation in those poems with /a(ɪ)r/, but Wells classifies it as a FORCE word (see 7.23.1); and this is confirmed in "Bob the fiddler" both by the spelling *story* (even in *1844*) and the rhyme with *avore ye / glory*. Assuming that this is a true rhyme, *story* can have either NORTH or FORCE pronunciation in the dialect; *glory* has the latter (/uəɹ/).}

7.22.2 Though they are not specifically mentioned in Barnes's comment in §25 of the Diss., words with *ar* pronounced /ɔ:(r)/ in RP likewise have the sequence /aɪr/ in his poems, as shown by rhymes such as *warm / harm* and *swarm / farm*.

7.22.3 When particles such as *for, or, and nor* are stressed, they will have the expected sequence, /aɪr/, as implied by the rhyme *bewar / var* in "Havèn oon's fortun a-tuold". When, however, they are only partly stressed or unstressed (as is frequently the case), it seems probable that the sequence /aɪr/ is reduced to /aɪ/ or /əɪ/, as in Barnes's cs for *EEP*, clauses 10 and 12 (*for*), 7, 10, and 14 (*or*), and 1 (*nor*). The degree of stress in any particular case is, of course, a matter for the reader to decide. Barnes's own varied practice confirms the variability in pronunciation; but his complete abandonment of the *ar* spellings from the 1859 collection onwards, in order to give "the lettered Dialect more of the book-form of the national speech" (Preface, p. [iii]), can have no bearing on the pronunciation.

7.22.4 Words with the sequence *ors* or *orth* in StE pronounced /ɔ:s/, /ɔ:θ/ in RP and /ɔrs/, /ɔrθ/ in GenAm are an exception to the general rule set out

in 7.22.1. Loss of /r/ before /s/ and /θ/ (see Diss., §35) has led to retention of short *o* in the sequences /ɒs/ and /ðθ/. This is evident from Barnes's spellings: *boss* or *bo'se* for *horse* (*passim*), and *no'th* for *north* (in "The shep'erd bwoy," though *North* is retained in proper names; and contrast *narthern* or *northern* with voiced /ð/ preceded by /a:r/ in "The blackbird" and other poems). The pronunciation with /ɒs/ is confirmed by rhymes for *horse*, always with words ending in *-oss*. As with *horse* so with *Dorset*: in spite of the popular perception that to its inhabitants the county is /darzət/, Barnes in his poems always uses the spelling *Do'set*. The inescapable conclusion is that for Barnes the county was /dɒsət/.

7.22.5 Whereas *quarrel*, *sorry*, and other words with *-arr-* or *-orr-* belong in the CLOTH set in RP and GenAm, rhymes show that in Barnes's poems they behave like words in the NORTH set, possibly with /a:r/ or /ɑ:r/ rather than /ɑ:r/ for /ɔ(:)r/. *SED* shows that in four of its five Dorset locations in the 1960s the pronunciation with short /a/ was still the norm in *quarry* (IV.4.6).

### 7.23 The FORCE set

The FORCE set (Wells, 2.2.23) contains words with a stressed syllable spelled with *or+C*, *ore*, *oar*, *oor*, or *our* that has the sound /ɔ:/ in RP (/ɔ:r/ when followed by a vowel) and /or/ in GenAm, "or rather in that variety of GenAm that retains the opposition between /ɔ:r/ and /or/" (p. 160): *ford*, *porch*; *before*, *bore*, *more*; *boar*, *hoarse*; *door*, *floor*; *four*, *mourn*, *course*, *source*, etc.

7.23.1 Present-day RP speakers who read Barnes's Diss. are likely to be puzzled by finding *more* listed (in §27) as having the same vowel as *bold*, *oak*, *rope*, *coat*, etc., since those words belong in the present-day GOAT set whereas *more* belongs in the FORCE set. Evidently *more* and other words in the current FORCE set preserved earlier close *ō* (/o:/) in proto-RP (see 7.14 above), and this is reflected in Ellis's transcriptions of some of these words in Barnes's contribution to *EEP*, e.g. *avore*, *bored*, and *board*. Nevertheless (as discussed in 7.14.1–3) the more usual transcription is /uə/ (/uər/ when the vowel is followed by *r*, as in the present instance), and this is shown in Ellis's transcriptions of *afford*, *more*, *sore*, *door*, and *swore*, all of which have /uər/.

Since, moreover, the distinction Barnes makes between the sound in *avore* and that in *door* in his report on Winterborne Came for *EEP* is not reflected in his poems, where words in *-ore* are rhymed frequently with words in *-oor*, I transcribe all words in the FORCE set with /u̯ər/, except where indicated below.

7.23.2 The rhyme *door* / *four* in “Come an’ meet me, wi’ the childern, on the road” (“Zoo when clock-bells do ring vour, / Let em warn ye out o’ door”) is unsurprising to present-day readers, since these words rhyme in StE). But Barnes’s preferred spelling of *four* is *vower* or *vow’r* rather than *vour* (which it has only rarely), and the spellings with *ow* suggest that *four* normally belongs in the MOUTH set in his dialect, with the pronunciation /ə:u̯ər/, like *flower*, *hour*, etc. (see 7.18.2). This accords with Barnes’s report for Winterborne Came in *EEP*, where *four* is transcribed as /və:u̯ər/ (cwl 420). It is not clear whether *four* has an alternative pronunciation, /v̥u̯ər/, or *door* an alternative, /d̥ə:u̯ər/, either of which would allow an exact rhyme, or whether the rhyme is in this instance only approximate.

7.23.3 The rhyming of *hour* with *floor* (in “Eclogue:—Vaiaries”) and with *core* (in “The geäte a-vallen to”) looks more unusual to present-day readers, but in Barnes’s dialect it is similar to that of *door* with *four*: a FORCE word (/v̥lu̯ər/, /k̥u̯ər/) is rhymed with a MOUTH word (/ə:u̯ər/), and it is not clear whether alternative pronunciations allow an exact rhyme or whether the rhyme is approximate. {Since *floor* is invariably spelled with *ou* in 1844 (whether as *vour* or *vou’r*), its pronunciation with /ə:u̯ər/ seems probable.}

7.23.4 In the rhyme *avore* / *lower* in “Eclogue:—The times” (if the Corn Laws were abolished, farmers would pay less rent, and prices “wood be low’r / Var what ther land woo’d yield, an’ zoo ther hands / Wou’d be jist wher tha wer avore”) it is reasonable to assume that the stressed vowel in *lower* has its expected pronunciation, /o:/ (see 7.14.8). In normal circumstances the addition of the comparative suffix /ər/ would make *lower* disyllabic; but both metre and the spelling *low’r* (in both 1844 and later editions) suggest that the word is here treated as monosyllabic, hence /lo:r/ rather than /lo:ər/. This would permit an exact rhyme with /əv̥o:r/, as in Barnes’s report on Winterborne Came for *EEP* (see 7.23.1 above).

7.23.5 Whereas *morning* and *mourning* have become homophones in RP, they remain distinct in Barnes's poems, the former (/mɑːrnɪn/) belonging to the NORTH set (see 7.22.1), as in the "marnen zun" of "The Spring" (1844), the latter (/mʊərnɪn/) belonging to the FORCE set, as in the "moornen" (1844) or "murnèn" (later editions) kerchief worn by Jenny in "The ruose that deck'd her breast" when her Robert died. But rhymes with *burn*, *kern*, and *turn* (supported by the spelling, usually *murn*) show clearly that Barnes's preferred pronunciation for *mourn* is /mɔːrn/, making it in his dialect a member of the NURSE set.

7.23.6 Loss of /r/ before /s/ affects words with the sequence *oars* or *ours* just as it does words with *ors* (see 7.22.4), but with differing results.

- a) In *hoarse*, which occurs to the best of my knowledge only in the "huosse" (1844) or "whoa'se" (later editions) cuckoo of "I got two vields," the 1844 spelling suggests diphthongization of long *o*, which I transcribe as /uə/ (see 7.14.3), giving /huəs/.
- b) In *course*, both in *of course* ("in coose" or "in coo'se" in Barnes's poems) and in the verb *to course* ("to chase"), both spelling and rhyme (e.g. with *woose* 'worse' in "A witch") point to the sound /kuːs/.

## 7.24 The CURE set

The CURE set (Wells, 2.2.24) contains words with "the stressed vowel /uə/ in conservative RP" ("now increasingly being replaced by /ɔː/") "and the sequence /ʊr/ in GenAm" (p. 162). This includes some words with the spelling *oor* (e.g. *moor*, *poor*), some with *our* (e.g. *tour*, *your*), some with *ure*, *ur*+*V*, or *ury* (e.g. *pure*, *sure*, *curious*, *rural*, *jury*), and some with *eur* (e.g. *Europe*).

7.24.1 It is evident from rhyme that Barnes does not distinguish in his poems between the vowel of the FORCE set and that of the CURE set: *more* (from the former) rhymes frequently with *poor* and *sure* (both from the latter); *sure* rhymes with *more* (from the former), *poor* (from the latter), and *do er* (a near homophone of *dour*, from the latter). The length of the first element of the sequence /uər/ appears to be variable, tending towards long in CURE words and short in FORCE words. The long first element would



accord with the transcription /ʃu:ər/ for *sure* in Barnes's contribution to *EEP* (cs clause 4), and would make an exact rhyme with *do er* (/du: ər/); but since the difference is insufficient to prevent the rhyme with *more* (/muər/), it makes sense to use for CURE words the transcription /u(:)ər/.

7.24.2 The pronoun *your* is frequently unstressed, and this is sometimes shown in 1844 in the spellings *yer* and *yar* (all replaced by StE *your* in later editions). Whenever the word is unstressed, irrespective of its spelling, I take it that the pronunciation is /jər/, as still frequently heard today.

## 8. CONSONANTS

Consonant sounds are generally less troublesome than vowel sounds; the comments Barnes makes on them in his grammars are for the most part clear and precise; and his spelling (in both early and late editions of his poems) is usually a helpful guide to their pronunciation. Consonant sounds that are not discussed in this section may be assumed to have the same pronunciation as in RP; differences from RP in single consonants and consonant clusters in Barnes's poems are listed below in alphabetical order of the key consonant(s) concerned.

### 8.1 C

As shown by Barnes's spelling of *cuckoo* (invariably *gookoo*, in both early and late editions) /k/ is occasionally voiced to /g/. For the reverse process see 8.4.2 below.

### 8.2 D

8.2.1 "An open palate letter is sometimes substituted for a close one, *r* for *d* ... as *parrick*, a paddock" (Diss., §39); in phonemic terms /r/ replaces /d/ in some words, as shown by Barnes's spelling, *parrick* (early) or *parrock* (later editions).

8.2.2 "*d*, after *n*, as in *an'*, and; *boun'*, bound; *groun'*, ground; *roun'*, round; *soun'*, sound; is commonly thrown out, as it is after *l*: as in *veel*, for field"

(Diss., §30). This loss of final /d/ in the consonant clusters /nd/ and /ld/ is reflected in frequent rhymes between words ending in *-ound* in StE and words ending in *-own*, and between *fiel*d and words ending with the sound /i:l/. But “commonly” does not mean “always”; Barnes’s more usual spellings are with *-nd* or *-ld*; and the rhymes *round* / *crown’d* (“The shepherd o’ the farm”) and *fiel*d / *wheel’d* (“Hallowed pleäces”) show that retention of final /d/ is sometimes obligatory. My policy, accordingly, is to transcribe these two clusters outside rhyme as /n/ and /l/ when Barnes omits the final consonant, and as /n(d)/ and /l(d)/ when he retains it, showing that the final /d/ is optional; in rhyme I use /n/, /nd/, /l/, or /ld/ as the rhyme requires.

8.2.3 In a note added to §29 in the 1847 Diss. (repeated in the 1863 *Grammar*, p. 16) Barnes points out the substitution of /ð/ for /d/ in *ladder* and *bladder*. This substitution is consistently shown in 1844 (e.g. in the “lather” that plays such an important part in “What Dick an’ I done” and the “blathers” hanging round the walls in “The settle an’ the girt wood vire”); but StE spelling is usually restored in later editions.

8.2.4 In 1844 both spelling (always *archet*) and rhyme (*archet* / *sarch it*, “The welshnut tree”) show that the final consonant of *orchard* is not /d/ as in RP but voiceless /t/. (For the pronunciation of the first syllable in *orchard* see 7.22.1.) In later editions the spelling is usually *orcha’d* (which is likely to mislead present-day readers into thinking the pronunciation is /ɔ:ʃəd/, as in RP); since, however, Barnes retains the rhyme with *sarch it* (in spite of respelling *orchard* as *orcha’t*), we may reasonably assume that the pronunciation is still /a:ʃət/.

### 8.3 F

8.3.1 The voicing of initial fricatives, in particular /f/ to /v/ and /s/ to /z/ (for which latter see 8.9.1), is one of the best-known features of SW dialects (see Wells, 4.3.6, p. 343); Wakelin, indeed, calls it (as far as the written record is concerned) “the SW feature *par excellence*” (I.4.2, p. 29). In Barnes’s words, “f of English words is commonly rejected for its smooth kinsletter v before a vowel or liquid in the Dorset dialect, in which fast, fetch, feed, find,

fire, for, foot, from, become *vast, vetch, veed, vind, vire, var, voot, vrom*”; but “some English words beginning with *f* before a consonant, as *fling, friend, retain f*” (Diss., §31; see §17 for Barnes’s explanation of the terms *rough* and *smooth*). Not all eligible words always have voiced *f* (*fan*, not *van*; *fall* = ‘autumn’, as against *vall*, verb; *farmer* (1844) / *former* (later editions) = ‘former’); but this will not cause difficulty since Barnes retains the spelling *v-* for voiced *f-* in all editions of the poems. Other commentators have noted instances of loan words that are affected by voicing: Widén, for example, recorded /v/ in several loan words from French in the mid 20th century, including *face, farm, feast, fine, and finish* (SDD, §74.1b); but Barnes spells all these words with *f-* and is remarkably consistent in showing that for him it is only in Germanic words that initial /f/ is voiced. He spells this out plainly in both the 1863 *Grammar* (p. 16) and the 1886 *Glossary* (p. 8): “... the Dorset does not hold *V* for *F* in words that are brought in from other and not Teutonic languages. We must say *Factory, false, family, famine, figure*, in Dorset, as well as in English.”

8.3.2 “The preposition *of* loses its *f* and becomes *o’* before a consonant” (Diss., §31). This self-explanatory comment is borne out many times in Barnes’s poems, e.g. in the titles “A bit o’ fun,” “Keepèn up o’ Chris’mas,” “The music o’ the dead,” etc. I take it that the reduced (and unstressed) *o’* is merely a schwa in pronunciation and transcribe it as /ə/.

8.3.3 The possessive combinations *of en, of it, of us, of them* are normally abbreviated to *o* + the final consonant (*o’n, o’t, o’s, o’m*). Barnes’s preferred spelling of these combinations in 1844 is with *ō*’ (*ō’n, ō’t, ō’s, ō’m*), showing that the *o* is lengthened. I accordingly transcribe it as /o:/ in such combinations, even when (as usually in later editions) the length mark is omitted.

#### 8.4 G

8.4.1 The occasional spelling *ghi*, as in *ghiamé, ghiarden, and ghirt*, may appear at first sight to suggest aspiration after initial /g/; more probably, however, the *b* is inserted between *g* and *i* (as in Italian) to show that the initial consonant is the stop /g/ as opposed to the fricative /dʒ/.

8.4.2 Devoicing of /g/ occurs in some environments, as suggested by the spelling *fakket* for *faggot* in the 1844 and 1847 versions of “Guy Faux’s night” and “What Dick an’ I done” (respelled as in StE in later editions). For the reverse process see 8.1 above.

8.4.3 “The termination *ing* of verbal nouns such as *singing* and *washing*, as well as imperfect participles, is in Dorset *en*; as in *a beäten*, a beating; *writen*, writing” (Diss., §42). In the poems Barnes usually spells this *-en* ending *-èn*. For a discussion of the pronunciation see 7.1.5.

8.4.4 Present-day audio recordings show uncertainty amongst readers as to whether the initial *g* in *gilcup* is hard (/g/) or soft (/dʒ/). The etymological comment Barnes supplies in the 1886 *Glossary* shows that /g/ is correct: “GIL’CUP or Giltycup. Giltcup; the buttercup, (*ranunculus bulbosus*); so called from the gold-like gloss of its petals.”

## 8.5 *H*

8.5.1 “In the working-class accents of most of England, H Dropping prevails. That is to say, the [h] of standard accents is absent: words such as *hit*, *happy*, *hammer*, *hedge*, begin with a vowel” (Wells, 3.4.1, p. 253). But Somerset and parts of Wiltshire and Dorset “are traditionally ‘/h/-areas’, i.e. areas where strong aspiration is retained, as distinct from most other dialect areas, where it is lost” (Wakelin I.4.2, p. 31). Since there is no mention of H Dropping in Barnes’s grammars, and no sign of it in either his earlier or his later spelling system (except in the unstressed personal pronouns *’e*, *’er*, etc., where loss of initial /h/ is as common in StE as in any class or regional dialect), we may reasonably deduce that the Dorset represented in Barnes’s poems is a traditional /h/-area, where the /h/ is retained in *hit*, *happy*, etc.

8.5.2 In contrast to the H Dropping that is common elsewhere, Barnes points out that initial /h/ from OE is often retained in his dialect in words that have lost it in StE, and introduced in others that did not have it in OE. In the 1886 *Glossary* he gives a list of some two dozen words beginning with *r-* in which the initial consonant is “hard breathed” in Dorset, i.e. words which begin with the combination /hr/ rather than simply /r/ (pp. 9–10). After the list Barnes supplies a specimen sentence containing a whole series

of aspirated *rs*: “He hrode by hroughest hroads, and hrugged hrocks where hrobbers hroamed.” But there is no mention of aspirated initial *r* in the Diss., and Barnes does not use the spelling *hr-* for initial *r-* in any edition of his poems. Since it appears that aspirated initial *r-* was a feature of the dialect that Barnes chose not to portray in his poems, I do not use the combination /hr/ in my phonemic transcripts of the poems.

8.5.3 If there is aspiration in the dialect Barnes describes in sounds that are not aspirated in StE, it is reasonable to suppose that initial *wb-* (from OE *hw-*) is aspirated in the dialect in words such as *what*, *when*, *where*, *which*, *why*, etc. that were formerly pronounced with /hw/ in RP, and are still so pronounced in Scotland, Ireland, and parts of the north of England. Barnes consistently spells such words with *wb-* in his poems; but it is not clear whether the spelling is merely conventional, or whether it confirms the pronunciation with /hw/. Barnes does not comment on *wb-* in the Diss., but in the 1886 *Glossary*, immediately after his list of words with aspirated initial *r-*, he writes: “So Dorset has kept the hard breathed W, in some words from which it is often dropped, as *hwey*, whey. *hwarf*, wharf. *hwing*, wing” (p. 10, my italics). Two things are of note here: the phrase “in some words,” which makes it clear that aspiration is not present in *all* words with *wb-*; and the inclusion of *wing*, always spelled with *w-* in the poems (as in “The blackbird,” “The sky a-clearèn,” etc.), never with *hw-* or *wb-*, which suggests that (as with initial *r-*) Barnes did not wish to show this aspiration in his poems. The only safe transcription appears to be /*(h)w*/, showing that aspiration is possible but not obligatory.

8.5.4 *Who* and *whole* are of course excluded from the preceding discussion, since their pronunciation in StE is with /h/ as opposed to /hw/ or /w/. I transcribe both words with /h/ as in StE.

8.5.5 A well-known feature of west-country dialects to this day is the substitution of /j/ for /h/ in *bear* (and its derivatives) and *here*, (as well as the introduction of initial /j/ in *ear*), making these words homophones of *year*. But Barnes makes no mention of this feature in his grammars; his cs for Winterborne Came in *EEP* has /h/ in *here* (clause 1) as well as in *bear* and *heard* (clauses 4 and 13); and in his poems he normally spells these words with *b-*, and *ear* as in StE. I transcribe *here*, *bear*, and *heard*, accordingly,

with /h/, and *ear* with no initial /j/ (except in instances where Barnes's spelling indicates clearly that /j/ is required, as in "yers" for "ears" in the 1844 version of "Uncle an' ānt").

## 8.6 LM

Barnes notes the intrusion of an epenthetic vowel (which I take to be schwa) into the consonant cluster *-lm* (as in some pronunciations of *film* in current English): "The liquids *lm* at the end of a word are sometimes parted by a vowel, as in *elem*, elm; *auvern/belem*, overwhelm; *belem*, helm" (Diss., §32; similarly in the 1863 *Grammar*, p. 18, and 1886 *Glossary*, p. 15). This observation is borne out in his poems by both scansion and spelling: *elm* on its own or in final position is always disyllabic /*ɛləm*/ (as in line 4 of "The Spring," the first poem in the first collection), and its normal spelling is *elem*. The one occurrence of the form *elm* that I am aware of in 1844, in the third stanza of "The d'rection post" ("The *Leyton* road ha lofty ranks / Ov elm trees upon his banks"), is evidently a printing error: *elm* must be disyllabic for the metre, and the spelling is *elem* both in the version in *DCC* and in later editions.

The first line of the second stanza of "Fair Emily ov Yarrow Mill" ("But thy wold house an' elmy nook") shows the accuracy of Barnes's observation that it is only "at the end of a word" that a vowel intrudes: the octosyllabic metre requires that *elmy* be disyllabic, making *elm* itself in this instance monosyllabic /*ɛlm*/. Similarly, the spelling *calm* and the metrical need for a monosyllable at the beginning of the penultimate line of the first stanza of "Lindenore" ("Calm air do vind the rwose-bound door") confirm that it is only "sometimes" that the consonant cluster *lm* in final position is "parted by a vowel".

## 8.7 N

8.7.1 After *v*. In the 1886 *Glossary* Barnes explains how, in the dialect he is describing, the sequence /*v(ə)n*/ may develop into the consonant cluster /*bm*/ via the intermediate stage /*v(ə)m*/: "When V and N (either in *en* as a wordending, or the pronoun *en*) come together, the *v* often overwields the *n* which in its new form overwields the *v* that becomes *b*" (p. 14). In modern terminology (more Latinate and perhaps also more opaque than Barnes's

resolute Anglo-Saxon) (alveolar) /n/ becomes (bilabial) /m/ through the influence of an adjacent (labiodental) /v/, which in its turn is converted by (the bilabial) /m/ into (the bilabial) /b/. The examples Barnes gives to demonstrate this phenomenon are *ebm* (/i:bəm/) from *even* via *ev(e)m* (/i:vəm/), together with *elebm*, *habm*, *heabm*, *obm*, *sebm* (from, respectively, *eleven*, *have-en* ‘have him’, *Heaven*, *oven*, *seven*). Since, however, Barnes never uses the spellings *bm* or *bem* for *ven* in his poems, it seems that this is one feature of the dialect that he chose not to portray. The halfway stage shown in 1844 in his spelling of *evening*, on the other hand (always *evemen* in 1844, replaced by *evenèn* in later editions) suggests that his preferred pronunciation of this word (in his poems, at least) is /i:vmən/.

8.7.2 After *b* or *p*. In a similar way, and for similar reasons, Barnes explains that the object pronoun *en* becomes (bilabial) /m/ under the influence of a preceding (bilabial) /b/ or /p/; thus *robm* (/rɒbəm/) is developed from *rob en* (‘rob him’), and *drubm*, *mobm*, *rubm*, *scrubm*, *dropm* and *stopm* from *drub en* (‘drub him’), etc. (1886 *Glossary*, p. 14). None of this, however, is shown in his poems.

8.7.3 As a final twist Barnes points out that (voiced) /m/ or /n/ can have the effect of converting a preceding (voiceless) /p/ into (voiced) /b/; thus *open* (o:pən) is likely to become /o:bən/ or /o:bəm/ (1886 *Glossary*, p. 14). This feature is shown frequently in Barnes’s poems: in 1844 *open* is always spelled *oben*; in later editions it may be either *oben* or *open*. There are, however, no spellings suggesting the pronunciation with /əm/ for /ən/. In accordance with Barnes’s 1844 spelling I transcribe *open* always as /o:bən/.

## 8.8 R

8.8.1 Whereas RP is a non-rhotic accent (that is to say, the /r/ sound originally heard in all words with *r* in their spelling has now been lost when the *r* appears at the end of a word or precedes a consonant), the SW is fully rhotic (i.e. *r* is always sounded); indeed, as Wells says, “The preservation of historical /r/ in all environments is the best-known phonetic characteristic of the west of England” (4.3.5, p. 341). Thus the *r* is audible (as it would be in GenAm) where it would be silent in RP in *weather’s*, *sparkle*, *toward*, *hear*,

and *birds* (to take some examples only from the first stanza of the first poem in Barnes's first dialect collection, "The Spring"); conversely, rhymes such as *arm / calm* and *four / flaw*, which have become normal in RP, are impossible for Barnes. Commentators have had a field day with the precise quality of this /r/ sound; for the purposes of this guide, however, I note merely that the /r/ in Barnes's dialect poems will always be distinctly heard.

8.8.2 Full rhoticity has a tendency to spill over into hyper-rhoticity, i.e. the insertion of an /r/ sound where there is no etymological justification for it. This is especially likely to happen in words ending in unstressed *-ow* (*yellow*, *hollow*, *window*, etc., which become *yeller*, *holler*, *winder*, etc.: see 7.14.8).

8.8.3 "r in great, pretty, undergoes metathesis, making *ghirt* and *pirty*" (Diss., §34; see 7.9.4). The spelling *ghirt* (for which see 8.4.1) is not used in Barnes's poems; but the metathesis of *r* + vowel is consistently shown in the spellings *girt* or *gert* in almost all editions, as in the titles of two of his best-loved poems, "The girt woak tree that's in the dell" and "The settle an' the girt wood vire." (The misleading spelling *gre't* that is sometimes used in the third and fourth editions of the first collection is abandoned thereafter.) *Pretty* is always *pirty* in 1844, and thereafter either *perty* or *pretty*; I take it, however, that the pronunciation is always /pə:rti/, and that of *great* always /gə:rt/.

8.8.4 "The liquids *rl* of English words, such as *purl*, *twirl*, *world*, have frequently *d* inserted between them, making *purdle*, *twirdle*, *wordle* ..." (Diss., §33). Barnes's spelling in 1844 accords with his comment in the Dissertation, *curl*, *twirl*, *whirl* and *world* all being spelled with *-rdle* (and pronounced, I take it, with *-/ə:rdəl/*), and *worlds* ("wordles") rhyming with *hurdles* in stanza 7 of "The Shepherd o' the farm": "An' wi' my zong, an' wi' my fife, / An' wi' my hut o' turf an' hurdles, / I wou'den channge my shepherd's life / To be a-miade a king o' wordles." But this stanza is omitted from later editions; *world* is respelled *worold* (thus keeping it disyllabic); and the other words are respelled as in StE (with compensatory adjustments to the wording where the loss of a syllable would disturb the rhythm) or with *-rrrel* for *-rdle* (as in the maidens' "currels" in the second stanza of "Evenèn, an' maidens out at door"). It seems clear, then, that Barnes decided not to portray the characteristic SW *-/ə:rdəl/* for *-/ə:rl/* in later editions of his



poems. We are left, then, with several possible pronunciations for words in this subset: *-/ə:rdəl/* (as in 1844), *-/ə:rl/* (as in StE), and *-/Δ:rəl/* or *-/ə:rəl/* (as implied by the spelling *currel* for *curl*). The first three of these are all offered as possible pronunciations for *curl* and *purl* in Barnes's contribution to *EEP* for Winterborne Came (cwl 805a–b).

8.8.5 “*r* before a hissing palate letter, *s*, *c*, or *z*, or *th*, as in *burst*, *first*, *verse*, *force*, *furze*, *nurs'd*, *mirth*, *earth*, *birth*, *worth*, is thrown out, making *bust*, *vust*, *uess*, *fuooss*, *vuɹɹ*, *nuss'd*, *meth*, *eth*, *beth*, *woth*” (Diss., §35). This observation is consistently borne out by Barnes's spelling: see 7.8.4, 7.22.4, and 7.9.5.

8.8.6 For possible aspiration of initial *r*, resulting in the pronunciation */hr/*, see 8.5.2.

{8.8.7 Loss of */r/* before final */d/* in an unstressed syllable is shown in the spellings *archet* and *orcha'd* for *orchard* and *Richat* for *Richard* (this latter in “Eclogue: Emigration”); conversely the forms *shepherd* and *Roberd* (the usual 1844 spelling of *Robert*) show its retention in some words.}

## 8.9 *S*

8.9.1 “*S* before a vowel often but not universally becomes in Dorset its smooth kinsletter *ɹ*, making *sand*, *ɹand*; *sap*, *ɹeap*; *send*, *ɹend*; *set*, *ɹet*; *sick*, *ɹick*; *some*, *ɹome*; *sop*, *ɹop*; and *sun*, *ɹun*” (Diss., §36; see §17 for Barnes's explanation of the terms *rough* and *smooth*). To this may be added *s* before *w* (since there are many occurrences of *ɹw*-spellings—*ɹwath*, *ɹweat*, *ɹwell*, *ɹwing*, etc.), together with the plurals of *face* and *place* (*-ɹen* as opposed to *-ces*). Since, however, there is no certain way of predicting when the *s*- will be voiced and when not, Barnes's “often but not universally” seems as precise a formulation as one could hope for, and his decision to retain the *ɹ*-spellings of affected words in later editions is much to be welcomed.

8.9.2 “In many English words ending with *s* and a mute consonant, those letters have undergone metathesis, since in Anglo-Saxon the *s* followed the consonant, as it does in the Dorset dialect; in which *clasp* is *claps*; *crisp*, *crips*; *hasp*, *haps*; *wasp*, *waps*; and to ask, to *aks* (*ax*), the Anglo-Saxon *axcian*” (Diss., §37). To the best of my knowledge the only word in this list that occurs in Barnes's poems is *ask*: in accordance with his comment here it is

always spelled *ax* (/a:ks/). There is also the word *clips*, which occurs, always in the infinitive, in five of Barnes's poems ("The sky a-clearèn," "The wold vo'k dead," "Brookwell," "Shop o' meat-weäre, and "The little hwomestead"), and which is defined and exemplified in the 1844 Glossary (with a cross reference to §37 of the Diss.) as "To clasp between the thumb and fingers, or between the two arms. I can clips *thik* tree."

### 8.9.3

The voiced *s* (/z/) in *isn't* and *'tisn't* is replaced by /d/, as shown by Barnes's consistent spellings *idden* and *tidden* in both early and late collections.

### 8.10 SH and S representing /ʃ/

Voicing of initial /ʃ/ to /ʒ/ is a characteristic of SW dialects generally considered to be as firmly established as voicing of initial /s/ to /z/ (Wells, 4.3.6, p. 343; Wakelin, I.4.2, p. 29), but it is a feature not normally shown by Barnes. There is one isolated example of *zsure* for *sure* in John's final speech in the 1844 version of "The common a-took in" amongst many examples of *sure* elsewhere in the collection; in later editions, however, it has been altered to *sure*. I transcribe *sure*, accordingly, always with initial /ʃ/.

### 8.11 SHR

The spelling of 1844 indicates simplification of the consonant cluster /ʃr/ to /ʃ/ by loss of /r/, as in *Shodon* and *sh'oud* for *Shroton* and *shroud*. The *-r-* is often (but not always) restored in later editions, suggesting that pronunciations with /ʃr/ and /ʃ/ were both acceptable. *Sbrill* is perhaps a special case: Barnes's preferred spelling in 1844 is *shill* (three occurrences, in "The woodlands," "The blackbird," and "The music o' the dead," as against one occurrence of *sbrill*, in "The woody holler"). The spelling *shill* (as against *sh'ill*, which does not occur in 1844) may suggest that the word in question is not in fact *sbrill* with loss of *-r-* but the more or less synonymous *shill* (from OE *scill* 'sonorous, sounding'; EDD, *shill*, *adj.*<sup>1</sup>). But this is not certain: the form *shill* is abandoned in later editions; its three occurrences in the First Collection are all replaced by *sbrill*, and elsewhere the spellings *sh'ill* and *sbrill* are both frequently used.

## 8.12 *T*

8.12.1 Intervocalic /t/ is generally said to be voiced throughout the SW (as in GenAm): “*LAE* shows *butter* with [d] everywhere south-west of a line from Weston-super-mare to Portsmouth” (Wells, 4.3.6, p. 344). But the situation is not quite so clear-cut. Barnes seems always to have /t/: he gives no indication of /d/ either in his grammars or in the spelling of his poems {except very rarely, as in *nodice* for *notice* in the 1844 and 1847 versions of “Eclogue:—A bit o’ sly coortèn”}, and his contribution to *EEP* has /t/ in *little* and *kettle* (cs, clauses 10 and 12), the only eligible words for which his responses are recorded.

8.12.2 “An open palate letter is sometimes substituted for a close one” (cf. 8.2.1 above), in this instance “*k* for *t*; as ... *pank*, to pant” (Diss., §39). To the best of my knowledge *pant* is the only word in which /k/ replaces /t/ in this way; it is always shown by Barnes’s rhyme and spelling, in both early and late editions, as in the rhyming of *pank* with *bank* (“Dock leaves”, “John Bloom in Lon’on”) and *spank* (“John Bloom in Lon’on”).

## 8.13 *TH* (excluding *THR*)

8.13.1 “Where the English rough articulation *th*, as in *thin*, the Anglo-Saxon þ, becomes in Dorsetshire its soft kinsletter *th* as in *thee*, the Anglo-Saxon ð, as it does very frequently, the author has printed it in Italics *th*, as *think*” (Diss., §38). That is to say, when voiceless *th* is voiced (as it frequently is in Dorset) Barnes prints the *th* in italics in 1844 (replaced by ð in 1847); if the *th* is voiceless in RP and is not printed in italics in 1844, we may assume that it remains voiceless in Barnes’s dialect. This statement does not propose any rule by which we can predict when *th* will be voiced and when not: as with voiced and voiceless *s*, we are in the territory of “often but not universally” (see 8.9.1 above). This would be of little concern to readers if Barnes had stuck to his policy of indicating typographically when voiceless *th* becomes voiced; the problem is that he abandoned this policy in later editions, in which he gives no indication as to when a *th* that is voiceless in StE is to be voiced. It may therefore be helpful to list here all words in which voiceless *th* in RP is shown to be voiced in the poems and/or glossaries of 1844 and 1847, the 1879 Glossary, and the 1886 Glossary (p. 9): *athirt* and *thirtauer*,

*both* and *loth*, *thatch*, *thaw*, *thief*, *thiller* and *thillharness*, *thik*, *thimble*, *thin* (adj.), *thin* (v.), *thing*, *think* and *thought* (v.), *thistle*, *thorn*, *thumb*. (Words with voiced *th* in RP in which the *th* is superfluously italicized in 1844 are omitted from this list.) The only words in which initial *th* is not shown to be voiced in 1844 are *thick*, *thigh*, *thought* (noun, and in the compounds *thoughtful* and *thoughtless*), *thousand*, *thump*, and *thunder*. {It is not clear whether the single instance of italicized *th-* in *thought*, noun, in 1844 (in “The happy daes when I wer young”) is an oversight, or whether it shows that both voiced and voiceless pronunciations were acceptable.} In the transcription of his poems I have relied on Barnes’s typographical conventions in 1844 and 1847 and on his lists of the words in which *th* is voiced.

8.13.2 In a sentence added to §38 in the expanded Dissertation of 1847 Barnes notes the loss of medial or final *th* in some words: “*th* go out in *wi*’, for with; *gramfa’r*, grandfather; *grammo’r*, grandmother; *le’s*, let’s.” (The placement of *let’s* in this list of words with omitted *th* is evidently a slip.) In the poems (both early and late editions) *grandfather* and *grandmother* are always spelled *gramfer* and *grammer*, evidently with /m/ for /nd/ and a final syllable reduced to /ər/. *With* is occasionally spelled out in full, but usually it is *wi*’, “pronounced *wee*” according to the 1844 Glossary. This implies lengthening as well as raising of the vowel (cf. *gi’e* for *give*, 8.15.1); since, however, *wi*’ is rarely stressed, the likelihood must be that the sound is usually that of the “the *happY* vowel” (see 7.1.2), namely /i/ rather than /i:/.

8.13.3 Though not included in Barnes’s list in the preceding paragraph, *clothes* is evidently another word in which medial /ð/ is lost, as shown both by the spellings *cloas* or *cloaz* in 1844 and by rhymes on the sound /o:z/ (e.g. *a-vroʒe* “The vrost”, *shows* “Martin’s tide”). That these rhymes are retained in later editions even when *clothes* has its StE spelling suggests that the pronunciation for Barnes is always /klo:z/, irrespective of the spelling.

#### 8.14 THR

“*d* is substituted for initial *th*; as *drow* for throw; *droo*, through; *drash*, thrash; *drong*, throng; *droat*, throat; *drashel*, threshold” (Diss., §29). In the 1863 *Grammar* Barnes points out that this substitution takes place “mostly before *r*” (p. 16); his examples suggest that it happens *only* before *r*. In phonemic

terms initial /θr/ becomes /dr/, a feature widely noted by commentators on SW dialects. (Except in a few stray instances the *dr*- spellings are reinstated in Barnes's 1879 edition, though some had been abandoned in intermediate editions after 1844.) The sole exceptions to the substitution of /dr/ for /θr/ in Barnes's poems are *thrive* and *thrill*; it may be that /θr/ is retained in *thrill* to prevent confusion with *drill*, but possible confusion between *thrive* and *drive* can hardly be urged as a cause for its retention in *thrive*, since *drive* has a different vowel in Barnes's dialect (see 7.10.6).

## 8.15 V

8.15.1 “*v* is sometimes omitted, as *gi'e*, give; *ha'*, have; *sar*, serve” (Diss., §40). Barnes's spelling in his poems suggests that in *have* the /v/ may be included or omitted indifferently; in *serve* it is usually omitted, but may be retained in rhyme where needed (as in *sarve ye/starve ye*, “Eclogue: The times”); in *give* it is normally omitted, but sometimes retained in derived forms such as *givèn*. Rhymes show that when /v/ is omitted from *give*, the vowel is raised and lengthened, producing the form /gi:/ (as in *gi'e/be*, “Eclogue: Father come huome”).

8.15.2 For the sequence /v(ə)n/ see 8.7.1.

## 8.16 W

8.16.1 Loss of initial /w/ is a common feature in SW dialects, but since it is a feature on which Barnes makes no comment, the only safe policy is to be guided by the spelling of 1844: his usual spelling of *within* and *without* is with no initial *w*, but there are occasional occurrences of *without* spelled as in StE, suggesting that forms with and without initial /w/ are both acceptable; *will* is usually *wull* but occasionally *will*, *'ool*, or *'ul(l)*, so that /wul/, /wil/, and /ul/ are all possible; *would* is variously *would*, *woud*, *wou'd*, *wood*, *woo'd*, *'ood*, or *'od*, so that /wud/ and /ud/ are evidently both possible, even though the spellings without initial *w*- are abandoned in later editions. Where, on the other hand, Barnes never uses spellings without *w*- in his poems (as with *woman*, *women*, *wood*, and *wool*), I assume that he wished initial /w/ to be retained. For *one* and *once*, both of which have initial /w/ in RP, see 7.5.7.

8.16.2 Loss of medial /w/ in words such as *upward* is common in regional dialects throughout England and sometimes reflected in Barnes's spelling. *Athwart* is always *athirt* (the italicized *th* in the spelling of 1844, "athirt," showing that loss of /w/ is accompanied by voicing of the preceding /θ/ to /ð/, hence /əðə:rt/, see 8.13.1); *somewhat* is variously *zome'hat*, *zome'at*, or *zummat*, all of which I take to be /zʌmət/.

8.16.3 As Wakelin points out, in SW dialects /w/ may be added initially or after a preceding consonant before long back vowels, "but its interpretation is open to question" (I.4.4, p. 33). In Barnes's case insertion of /w/ before /əi/ appears to be normal in *boil*, *spoil*, *point*, *poison*, *toil*, and *boy* (see 7.17.1 and 7.17.4). On the interpretation of the *w*-glide before the sound traditionally called "long *o*" see 7.14.1–4.

## 8.17 WH

8.17.1 On the question of aspiration in words containing *wh*- see 8.5.3.

8.17.2 Loss of medial *wh* is shown in spellings such as *zummat* for *somewhat* (see 8.16.2).

## 8.18 Y

When *ye* is grammatically dependent on the preceding word, its initial /j/ is frequently lost and the /i:/ assimilated to the preceding word. Thus *can ye* sounds like *canny* and rhymes with *Fanny* ("Eclogue:—A bit o' sly coortèn"); *tell ye* sounds like *telly* and rhymes with *belly* ("Eclogue:—The times"), and so on.



## GLOSSARY

Definitions are quoted from the 1844 Glossary unless otherwise stated; those marked *DCC* are from the notes accompanying a poem on its first publication.

*Bran(d), Bron(d).* ‘Bron, or Bran, or Backbron, or Backbran. A brand, a large log of wood put on at the back of the fire, particularly at merrymakings in winter.’

*Cassen whet.* ‘Canst not whet a scythe. There is a false notion among many who do not understand rural matters, that in the field of work of the labourer there is no skill. Let them try to make a rick, build a load of hay, or strike a stroke in mowing; or let them whet a scythe, and see how long they will rub before they bring up the test of good whetting, the thread on the edge. A London apprentice should not laugh at a rustic because he cannot dance a quadrille, and knows nothing of the drama; since he of the town knows nothing of crops, cattle, and correctives of soil; and would be as awkward in a field as the other in a ball-room. “Non omnia possumus omnes.” We cannot all do everything: city folks are superior to rustics in many things, and rustics to them in others.’ (*DCC*)

*Clacker or Bird-clacker.* ‘A kind of rattle to frighten away birds from a corn-field.’

*Cock.* See *Haymaking*.

*Colepexy.* ‘In Somerset *Pixyhorning* from *pixy* or *colepixy*, a fairy? To beat down the few apples that may be left on the trees after the crop has been taken in; to take as it were the fairies’ horde.’

*Dibs.* ‘coins; but truly, the small knee bones of a sheep used in the game of Dibs’ (1879 Glossary). *Dibs:* ‘A children’s game of toss and catch, played mostly by two with five dibs or knuckle-bones of a leg of mutton or round pieces of tile or slate.’ (1886 *Glossary*)

*Dred the wold woman’s niddle.* ‘Thread the old woman’s needle. A game in which children join hands, and the last leads the train under the lifted arms of the first two.’



*Drēve the common.* ‘To drēve a common is to drive together all the stock on it, and pound such as are not owned by those who have a right of common.’

*Drug.* ‘An iron-shod piece of timber hung at the back of carts to prevent them from running back.’ (*EDD, drug, sb.*<sup>1</sup>, 6)

*Dungpot.* ‘A kind of broad-wheeled dung cart that tips to shoot the dung.’

*Ground the pick.* ‘To put the end of the pitchfork on the ground, as a fulcrum to raise the pitch. Young men, proud of their strength, would scorn such a mechanical aid.’ (*DCC*)

*Haymaking.* ‘*Haymaking* consists of several operations which, with fine weather, commonly follow each other, in Dorsetshire, thus: The mown grass—in *zwath*—is thrown abroad—*tedded*—and afterwards turned once or twice and in the evening raked up into little ridges,—*rollers*,—single or double as they may be formed by one raker or by two raking against each other; and sometimes put up into small cones or heaps, called *cocks*. On the following morning the rollers or cocks are thrown abroad into—*passels*—parcels; which, after being turned, are in the evening put up into large ridges,—*wiales*,—and the wales are sometimes *pooked*, put up into larger cones,—*pooks*,—in which the hay is loaded. In raking grass into double rollers, or pushing hay up into wiales, the fore raker or pickman is said to *riake in* or *push in*, and the other to *cluose*.’

*Herren-ribs, Herring-ribs.* ‘A lanky, bony person.’ (*EDD, herring, sb.*, 1.(14))

*Hile.* ‘A. S. Hilan, to cover. Ten sheaves of corn set up in the field, four on each side and one at each end, and forming a kind of roof.’

*Hoss.* ‘... A horse. Also a plank or faggot to stand upon in digging in wet ditches, moved forwards by a knobbed stick inserted through it.’

*Humpty-dumpty* ‘... A humpy and dumpy or shapeless mass.’

*Kecks or Kex.* ‘A dead stalk of hemlock or cow parsley.’

*Mbether ho.* ‘Come hither, ho! Said to horses to tell them to come towards the driver.’

*Niddle.* See *Drēd the wold woman’s niddle*.

*Nitch.* ‘A burthen, as much as one can carry of wood, hay, or straw, and sometimes of drink. Hedgers are sometimes allowed to carry home every night a nitch of wood which they put on the end of a pole called a “Speäker” (or *spyeker*).

*Passel*. See *Haymaking*.

*Pollard* '(poll, to shear). A tree having its head polled or shorn off.'

*Pook*. See *Haymaking*.

*Pummy*, *Pummice*. 'F. Pomme, an apple. The dry substance of apples after the cider is expressed from it.'

*Quirk*. 'To emit the breath forcibly after retaining it in violent exertion.'

*Riaves*. See *Haymaking*.

*Roller*. See *Haymaking*.

*Skimmy*. 'To skim. To mow the tufts and patches of long grass in a summer leaze.' (DCC)

*Snappèn tongs*. 'A game of forfeits. Those playing it stand up in a room in which are seats for all but one of them, and when the tongues are snapped all run to sit down, and the one that fails to get a seat pays a forfeit.' (The spelling *tongues* is recorded in *OED* from the 16th and 17th centuries.)

*Spur*. "'To spur dung," is to throw it abroad from the heaps left by the dung putt.'

*Spyeker*. See *Nitch*.

*Ted*. See *Haymaking*.

*Tip*. "'To tip a rick," to make its top conical and sharp so as to shoot the wet, by raking and pulling loose hay from its side and undercutting it and putting the hay gotten from these operations on the top.'

*Tun*. 'A. S. Tun, a tower. The chimney top from the ridge of the house.'

*Tut*. 'To do work by the *tut* is by the *piece* or lump, not by the day.'

*Waggon*. "'Where the waggon cān't goo auver me.'" Upstairs; in bed.' (1847 Glossary)

*Wbug*. 'A command to a horse to go to the right or off-side of the driver.' (EDD, *wug*(g, *int.* and *v.*, 1. *int.*)

*Wiale*. See *Haymaking*.

*Zmath*. See *Haymaking*.

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