

AFRIKAANS CHILDRENS FOLKSONGS

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FC 7201

Sung with Guitar Accompaniment by DR. ORA DREYER

Recorded in Transvaal, South Africa

Cover design by Ronald Clyne



M
1997
D799
A258
1957

MUSIC LP

AFRIKAANS CHILDRENS FOLKSONGS

DIE TRANSVALERS IS PLESIERIG
(The Transvalers Are Happy)

ROKKIES WOU SY DRA
(She Likes To Wear Dresses)

SO RY DIE TREIN
(So Goes The Train)

WAT MAAK OOM KALIE DAAR?
(What's Uncle Kalie Doing There?)

GERTJIE
(Gertie)

DIE VOSPERD
(The Chestnut Horse)

HOE RY DIE BOERE?
(How Do The Boers Ride?)

SUIKERBOSSIE
(Sugerbush)

VAY JOU GOED EN TREK FERREIRA
(Take Your Goods And Move, Ferreira)

EK SOEK NA MY DINA
(I'm Looking For My Dina)

JAN PIEREWIET

AAI, AAI, DIE WITBORSKRAAI
(AAI, AAI, The Parson's Crow)

AANSTAP ROOIES
(Walk Along You Red Oxen)

MY HARTJIE, MY LIEFIE
(My Darling, My Sweetheart)

DAAR KOM DIE WA
(Here Comes The Wagon)

DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

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SOUTH AFRICAN FOLKSONGS

Selections from AFRIKAANSE VOLKSLIEDJIES - and MINNELIEDJIES, by S. P. E. Boshoff and L. J. du Plessis, published by J. H. de Bussy, Pretoria, 1918, 1921.

During the first half of the eighteenth century, it was the fashion for young people to sing songs at weddings and gatherings. Each young boy and girl owned a *liidjiisboek* (song book) which grew in size as new songs were added. The young man who could sing the most songs and naturally the most attractive ones, was immediately in great demand; and a jump ahead of the others! The songs were originally Dutch from the Netherlands, but after being rewritten a countless number of times, they became thoroughly "Afrikaner-cised." However, the Dutch song began to fade away, and left a void which was soon filled by songs of original creation, or by direct 'borrowing' from other lands. The picnic songs which the children sang as they indulged in their favourite dances while picknicking under the shady trees or on the sandy beaches, began to enjoy a new significance and importance; they came from all sides and were spread to every corner of the country.

The songs are sung in Afrikaans, a language derived from the seventeenth century Dutch of the Settlers.

RHODA BARRY
Cape Town

SIDE I, Band 1: DIE TRANSVALERS IS PLESIERIG

Die Transvalers is plesierig
Dit kan jy my glo,
Hulle hou graag partytjies
En dan maak hulle so:

Eers draai nou die vroutjie
En dan draai haar ou man,
Hy vat haar om die lyfie
En draai hul mooi saam.

THE TRANSVALERS¹ ARE HAPPY

The Transvalers are happy.
You can believe that,
They like to have parties,
And then they act like this:

First, turns the girl
Then her partner turns,
Then he puts his arm around her middle,
And then they turn together.²

- 1) People living in the Transvaal Province.
- 2) These movements are acted out in the folk dance which is done to this song.

SIDE I, Band 2: ROKKIES WOU SY DRA

Rokkies wil sy dra maar niemand kyk daarna
En almal staan versla oor sy die rokkies dra.
Oom Jannie se naam is Goggabie, Goggabie, Goggabie
Oom Jannie se naam is Goggabie;
Mooi is sy maar lelik nie.

SHE LIKES TO WEAR DRESSES

She likes to wear dresses,
But nobody looks at them
Yet everybody is amazed,
Because she wears the dresses.
And Johnny's name is Goggabie, Goggabie, Goggabie,
And Johnny's name is Goggabie.
He is handsome and not ugly.

SIDE I, Band 3: SO RY DIE TREIN

So ry die trein
So ry die trein
Kimberley se trein,
So ry die trein
So ry die trein
Kimberley se trein,
Hoor daar hoe stoom hy,
Stoom hy,
Stoom hy, opdraand en afdraand,
Kimberley se trein.

SO GOES THE TRAIN

So goes the train
So goes the train
Kimberley's train
So goes the train,
So goes the train,
Kimberley's train,
Listen how he steams,
Steams, Steams,
Uphill and downhill,
Kimberley's train.

SIDE I, Band 4: WAT MAAK OOM KALIE DAAR?

Wat maak Oom Kalie daar?
Wat maak Oom Kalie daar?
Oom Kalie maak hom klaar vir trou
Met Miekie die kwaai jong wedevrou.
En sy is vir hom klaar.

Wat dra nig Miekie daar?
Wat dar nig Miekie daar?
Nig Miekie dra 'n rooi sis rok
En onder die rok 'n hand sambok
Oom Kalie dra 'n blaar.

Wat maak Oom Kalie daar?
Wat maak Oom Kalie daar?
Hy's besig om hom vet te smeer
En sweer so nooit as nimmer weer
Hy's met nig Miekie klaar.

Wat skree nig Miekie daar?
Wat skree nig Miekie daar?
Oom Kalie skree sy kom tog weer
My hartjie is tog al te seer
Nog seerder as die blaar.

Wat maak die twee nou daar?
Wat maak die twee nou daar?
Oom Kalie steek 'n stywe dop
Nig Miekie slaan met die hand sambok
En goed kom hulle klaar.

WHAT'S UNCLE KALIE DOING, THERE?

What's Uncle Kalie doing, there?
What's Uncle Kalie doing, there?
Uncle Kalie prepares himself for marriage,
Marriage with Miekie the hot-tempered widow.
And she is a match for him.

What's it that Miekie is wearing?
What's it that Miekie is wearing?
Miekie is wearing a red print dress,
She conceals a switch
Uncle Kalie has a blister.

What's Uncle Kalie doing, there?
What's Uncle Kalie doing, there?
He is rubbing fat on the blister,
And he swears it is the end.
He has finished with Miekie.

What is Miekie shouting?
What is Miekie shouting?
Uncle Kalie, she shouts, please come back,
My heart is aching very much,
Much more than the blister.

What are the two doing now?
What are the two doing now?
Uncle Kalie takes a drink,
Miekie hits him with the switch
And they get on well together.

SIDE I, Band 5: GERTJIE

Wanneer kom ons troudag Gertjie, Gertjie,
Hoe's dit dan so stil met jou?
Ons is so lank verloof al Gertjie, Gertjie,
Dit word tyd dat ons gaan trou.

REFREIN:

Glo tog Gertjie ek sal nooit nie, nooit nie,
Nog langer aan jou sleeptou bly nie, bly nie,
Jy dink miskien ek kan nie dood nie, dood nie,
Maar my jare gaan verby.

'k Hoor jy is verlief op Sarie, Sarie,
Maar die pret moet jy laat staan.
Pas maar op vir Piet en Danie, Danie
Hul is kerl's wat sommer slaan.

Jy weet as ons Sondags kuier, kuier,
Agter om die bos verby.
Dan sê ek nonnie lig jou sluier, sluier,
Kom en gee 'n soen vir my.

Jannie al die soentjies help nie, help nie,
Kyk vir Pieter en vir Griet,
Vandag wil hul mekaar nie hê nie,
Al die soentjies is verniet.

So laat ons die pret maar staan, staan,
Ons moet maar die soen laat bly,
Ek sal my eie pad dan kry maar, kry maar,
En jy kan na Sarie vry!

GERTJIE

When will our wedding day be Gertjie, Gertjie,
Why do you keep silent?
We have been engaged so long, Gertjie, Gertjie.
It is time for us to get married.

CHORUS:

Believe me Gertjie, I will never, never,
Stay on your string any longer, longer,
You may think that I will never die, die, not
But I am getting older.

I hear you are in love with Sarie, Sarie.
But you'll have to leave the fun.
Look out for Piet and Danie, Danie.
They are boys that fight easily.

(CHORUS)

You know when we go walking on Sundays
Behind the bush.
I say to you lift your veil, your veil,
And give me a kiss.

(CHORUS)

Jannie, the kisses doesn't help, doesn't help
Look at Pieter and Griet.
They don't want each other to-day,
All the kisses were in vain.

(CHORUS)

We'll have to leave the fun then, fun then,
We'll have to leave the kisses.
And I will find my own way, own way.
And you can go and court Sarie!

SIDE I, Band 6: DIE VOSPERD

O ek het 'n perd, 'n blink vosperd
Met 'n splinternuwe saal
Ek klim op my perd my blink vosperd
En ek kom om jou te haal
Want jy't gesê, as ek jou wil hê
Dan moet ek jou kom haal
Op 'n mooi ryperd, 'n blink vosperd
Met 'n splinternuwe saal!
Op 'n mooi ryperd, 'n blink vosperd
Met 'n splinternuwe saal!

THE CHESTNUT HORSE

I have a horse, a shining chestnut horse,
With a brand new saddle.
I mount my horse, my shining chestnut horse,
And I come to fetch you.
Because you said that if I want you
I must come to fetch you.

With my beautiful horse, my shining chestnut horse
With its brand new saddle.

(Last verse add:)

My beautiful horse, my shining chestnut horse
With its brand new saddle.

SIDE I, Band 7: HOE RY DIE BOERE?

Hoe ry die Boere? Sit sit so, sit sit so, sit sit so,
Hoe ry die Boere? Sit sit so, sit sit so, hoera!
Die Kaapse nooi sê: tingelingeling, tingelingeling, hoera,
Die Kaapse nooi sê: tingelingeling, tingelingeling, hoera.
Hoe ry die Boere? Sit sit so, sit sit so, hoera!

Hoe fluit die Boere? Fluit fluit so, fluit so, fluit
fluit so

Hoe fluit die Boere? Fluit fluit so, fluit fluit so, hoera!
Die Kaapse nooi sê: tingelingeling, tingelingeling, hoera.
Die Kaapse nooi sê: tingelingeling, tingelingeling, hoera.
Hoe fluit die Boere? Fluit fluit so, fluit fluit so, hoera!

Hoe dans die Boere? Polkadraai, Tiekiedraai,
Tiekiedraai,

Hoe dans die Boere? Polkadraai, Tiekiedraai, Ou perd!
Die Kaapse nooi sê: tingelingeling, tingelingeling,
ou haan!

Die Kaapse nooi sê: tingelingeling, tingelingeling,
ou haan!

Hoe dans die Boere? Polkadraai, Tiekiedraai,
ou perd!

Hoe skiet die Boere? Boem boem boem, boem boem
boem, boem boem boem,

Hoe skiet die Boere? Boem boem boem, boem boem
boem, dis raak!

Die Kaapse nooi sê: skiet nog een, skiet nog een,
dis raak

Die Kaapse nooi sê: skiet nog een, skiet nog een,
dis raak!

Hoe skiet die Boere? Boem boem boem, boem boem
boem, skiet raak!

HOW DO THE BOERS¹ RIDE? (Marching Song)

How do the Boers ride? Sit, sit, so, sit, sit so,
sit, sit, so

How do the Boers ride? They sit, sit, so, sit, sit, so
Hurrah!

The Capetown girl says: Tingelingeling, tingelingeling
Hurrah!

The Capetown girl says: Tingelingeling, tingelingeling
Hurrah!

How do the Boers ride? They sit like this, sit like
this, sit like this, this, Hurrah.

1) Afrikaans-speaking South Africans

How do the Boers whistle? They whistle like this,
 they whistle like this, they whistle
 like this.

How do the Boers whistle? They whistle like this,
 they whistle like this, Hurrah.

The Capetown girl says: Tingelingeling, tingelingeling,
 Hurrah.

The Capetown girl says: Tingelingeling, tingelingeling,
 Hurrah.

How do the Boers whistle? They whistle so, they
 whistle so, hurrah.

How do the Boers dance? Polkadraai, Tiekiedraai,
 Tiekiedraai

How do the Boers dance? Polkadraai, Tiekiedraai,
 old chap!

The Capetown girl says: Tingelingeling, tingelingeling,
 Hurrah!

The Capetown girl says: Tingelingeling, tingelingeling,
 Hurrah!

How do the Boers dance? Polkadraai, Tiekiedraai,
 Tiekiedraai,

How do the Boers dance? Polkadraai, Tiekiedraai
 old chap!

How do the Boers shoot? Boom boom boom, boom
 boom boom, boom boom boom.

How do the Boers shoot? Boom boom boom, boom
 boom boom, it's a hit.

The Capetown girl says: Shoot another, shoot another
 it's a hit.

The Capetown girl says: Shoot another, shoot another
 it's a hit.

SIDE II, Band 1: SUIKERBOSSIE

Suikerbossie 'k wil jou hê
 Suikerbossie 'k wil jou hê
 Suikerbossie 'k wil jou hê
 Wat sal jou mamma daarvan sê.
 Daar loop ons so onder deur die maan
 Daar loop ons so onder deur die maan
 Daar loop ons so onder deur die maan
 Ek en my Suikerbossie saam.
 Sy kan nie kos kook nie,
 Haar kos is rou.
 Sy kan nie tee maak nie,
 Haar tee is flou.
 Sy kan nie brood bak nie,
 Dis als verbrou.
 Tog wag ek Suikerbos nog net vir jou.

Sy kan wel woordjies sê, wat ek van hou,
 Haar ogies fonkel soos die môredou
 En praat van lekker lag so aan die tou,
 Ai, Suikerbos ek wag, kom word my vrou.

Ja Siena ek is lief vir jou,
 Suikerbossie 'k wil jou hê
 Suikerbossie 'k wil jou hê
 Al sou jou mamma wat ook sê.

SUGARBUSH¹

Sugarbush I want you,
 Sugarbush I want you,
 Sugarbush I want you,
 What will your mother say to this.
 Then we'll walk in the moonlight,
 Then we'll walk in the moonlight.
 Then we'll walk in the moonlight.
 My Sugarbush and I.
 She cannot cook
 Her food is raw
 She cannot make tea.
 Her tea is weak.
 She cannot bake a bread
 It's all a mess.
 Yet, Sugarbush, I'll wait for only you.

But she can say words, which I like to hear,
 And her eyes shine like the morning dew.
 And she can laugh so merrily
 Yes, Sugarbush I'm waiting, be my wife.

Yes, Siena I love you
 Sugarbush I want you
 Sugarbush I want you
 Never mind what your mother will say.

1) The Plotea.

SIDE II, Band 2: VAT JOU GOED EN TREK FERREIRA

Vat jou goed en trek, Ferreira,
 Vat jou goed en trek,
 Vat jou goed en trek, Ferreira,
 Vat jou goed en trek.
 Agter die bos is 'n klompie perde
 Vat jou goed en trek.
 Swaar dra, al aan die eenkant
 Swaar dra, al aan die eenkant
 Swaar dra, al aan die eenkant
 Vat jou goed en trek.

TAKE YOUR GOODS AND MOVE FERREIRA (picnic song)

Take your goods and move, Ferreira
 Take your goods and move.
 Take your goods and move, Ferreira
 Take your goods and move.
 Behind the bush are a few horses,
 Take your goods and move.
 Carry a heavy load on the one side.
 Carry a heavy load on the one side.
 Carry a heavy load on the one side.
 Take your goods and move.

SIDE II, Band 3: EK SOEK NA MY DINA

Ek soek na my Dina, my Dina, my Dina
Ek soek na my Dina, die Dina van my.
O, hier is my Dina, my Dina, my Dina
O, hier is my Dina, die Dina van my.

I'M LOOKING FOR MY DINA

I'm looking for my Dina, my Dina, my Dina.
I'm looking for my Dina, this Dina of mine.
Oh here is my Dina, my Dina, my Dina.
Oh, here is my Dina, this Dina of mine.

SIDE II, Band 4: JAN PIEREWIET

Jan Pierewiet, Jan Pierewiet, Jan Pierewiet staan stil
Jan Pierewiet, Jan Pierewiet, Jan Pierewiet draai om.
Hy draai om en hy leen van sy ouma 'n bril,
En hy soek met die bril na 'n vroujie vir hom.

Tant Hettie, se Pierewiet,
Gee Lettie vir my,
Of Bettie, of Nettie, of wie ek kan kry.
Alhoewel is ek arm,
En so lelik daarby,
Gee vir my tog 'n Skapie dan troos dit vir my.

Jan Pierewiet,
Sê Hettie, Jan Pierewiet, loop slaap,
En droom jy't 'n skapie gesoek by 'n skaap,
En tog darem 'n apie gekry by 'n aap -
Maar die apie se ma het gesien jy's 'n swaap.

JAN PIEREWIET,

Jan Pierewiet, Jan Pierewiet, Jan Pierewiet
stand still.
Jan Pierewiet, Jan Pierewiet, Jan Pierewiet
turn around.
He turns around and borrows his grandmother's
glasses.
And with the glasses on he looks for a wife.

Aunt Hettie, says Pierewiet
Give Lettie to me.
Or Bettie or Nettie or anyone I want.
I am poor,
And also ugly,
But give me a little lamb to cheer me up.

Jan Pierewiet,
Says Hettie, Jan Pierewiet go to sleep.
And dream you looked for a lamb from a sheep
And you got a little monkey from a big one --
But the monkey's mother saw that you were a fool.

SIDE II, Band 5: AAI, AAI, DIE WITBORSKRAAI

Aai, aai, die Wit-bors-kraai!
Hiervandaan na Mosselbaai -
Hoog gevlieg en laag geswaai,
By die groot see omgedraai.

Raai, Raai - Jan-piet Kepaai
Het sy riet geweerd gelaai,
Tier gaan skiet by Mosselbaai,
Nooit nie weer daar omgedraai.

Fooi, Fooi, Stefaans du Toit
Het gaan kuier by 'n nooi
Met sy rietperd in die Baai,
Daadlik weer daar omgedraai.

AAI, AAI, THE PARSON CROW (picnic song)

Aai, aai, the Parson Crow,
From here to Mosselbay
He flew, and he turned back
At the great sea, beyond.

Raai, Raai, Jan Pietkepaai
Took his shot gun and went
To shoot a tiger at Mosselbay
But he never turned back.

Fooi, fooi Stefaans du Toit
Went to call on a girl
In Mosselbay,
He turned back immediately.

SIDE II, Band 6: AANSTAP ROOIES

Aanstap Rooies die pad is lank en swaar
Die mense wag al daar
En die koffie is al klaar.
O, laat julle kwassies swaai swaai,
O, laat julle kwassies swaai
Wieg julle koppe fraai,
En laat die wiele draai.

WALK ALONG RED ONES¹

Walk along Red Ones, the road is long and steep,
And the people there are waiting
And the coffee it is ready.
Oh, let your tails swing, swing,
Oh, let your tails swing.
Above your heads so gently
And let the wheels turn.

1) Red oxen.

MY HARTJIE, MY LIEFIE

My hartjie, my liefie, die son sak weg
Die son sak weg, die son sak weg.
My hartjie, my liefie, die son sak weg
Daar anderkant die blou berge
En ek wil, ek wil, ek wil
Na die nooientjie gaan vry
Die perd van tien pond dood gery
En ek wil, ek wil, ek wil na die nooientjie gaan vry
Daar anderkant die blou berge.

MY SWEETHEART, MY DARLING (Love song)

My Sweetheart, my Darling, the sun sinks down,
The sun sinks down, the sun sinks down,
My Sweetheart, my Darling, the sun sinks down,
There, beyond the blue mountains.
I want to, want to, want to
Go and visit my girl.
Even if it kills my little horse.
I want to, want to, want to
Go and visit my girl.
There beyond the blue mountains.

SIDE II, Band 8: DAAR KOM DIE WA

Daar kom die wa,
Die vier-perde-wa!
Hy kan nie hou nie,
Hy's glad te swaar gelaai.
Ho-kaai, ho-kaai, by die draai-
Een om af te laai,
Ho-kaai, ho-kaai,
Briek aan-draai,
Stil-hou by die draai.

Wat dra die wa,
Die vier-perde wa?
Net puur'nooi-en-tjies,
En een moet agterbly.
Hul's ere fraai - wie sal raai
Wie om af te laai?
Laat my maar sê, sonder raai,
Watter ek wil hê.

Af klim die nooi,
D'uitgesoekte nooi.
Sy het nie baas nie -
Dis tyd dat sy een kry.
Dit pas 'n baas op die plaas
Om 'n nooi te kry:
Ek het 'n nooi,
Goed en mooi,
En sy's baas oor my.

HERE COMES THE WAGON

Here comes the wagon
Drawn by four horses.
It's bound to break.
It's load is too heavy.
Take it easy around the bend in the road.
Stop at the bend for,
One person must get off.

What is on the wagon
Drawn by four horses?
Just beautiful girls.
One must get off.
Which one shall I let off?
Allow me to say
The one who I prefer.

The girl gets off.
The one that is chosen.
She hasn't got a master.
It is time she gets one.
A man on the farm
Should have a girl.
I have a girl,
Beautiful and good,
And now she tells me what to do.