

FOLKWAYS RECORDS FW 8773

# The Pennywhistlers



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1627  
P416  
P416  
1963

MUSIC LP

Cover Design by Joel Biazzo



**THE PENNYWHISTLERS CONDUCTED BY ETHEL RAIM**

Library of Congress Catalog Card No. R631592  
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43 W. 61st ST., N.Y.C., U.S.A.

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DESCRIPTIVE NOTES ARE INSIDE POCKET

PAIDU VIDU - *Russian*  
ZORII SECERATORIUR - *Rumanian*  
RUN COME SEE - *Bahamian*  
QUE BONITA BANDERA - *Puerto Rican*  
KAK PA MORYU - *Russian*  
ROLL ON COLUMBIA - *American*  
JOVANO - *Macedonian*

S'FAIT A SHNEI - *Yiddish*  
LA CARMAGNOLE - *French*  
WOKE UP THIS MORNIN' - *American*  
AMAR RABBI AKIVA - *Hebrew*  
COTTON MILL GIRLS - *American*  
TUDORA - *Bulgarian*  
YERAKINA - *Greek*  
AMEN - *American*



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UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA**THE PENNYWHISTLERS**Francine Brown, Joyce Gluck, Sheila Greenberg,  
Alicde Kogan, Boldsi London, Ethel Raim & Dina Suller

## The Pennywhistlers

This recording introduces the Pennywhistlers, a group of seven women, who have been singing together for almost two years. The group has appeared at many concerts including, the Carnegie Hall "Hootenanny" in Sept. 1962, and Hoots at The Bitter End and Gerde's Folk City. They have also been heard on Henrietta Yurchenko's folk music program on W.N.Y.C.

The group is conducted by Ethel Raim.

A women's ensemble, although uncommon in American folk music, is traditionally an integral part of the folk cultures of Eastern Europe. This group of friends, inspired by the uniqueness of the sound and mood created by the harmony of women's voices, formed the Pennywhistlers.

Their repertoire consists of a wide range of selections, reflecting both their past heritage of Eastern European music and their appreciation of and feeling for the music of peoples throughout the world.

## Credits

Bass accompaniment by Peter Cigar  
Accordian Joseph Byrd  
Guitar and Banjo Jerry Silverman

Notes by Francine Brown, Sheila Greenberg and Joyce Gluck

SIDE I, Band 1: PAIDU VIDU

Russian - Music: N. Polikarpov  
Words: V. Bokov

Paidu vidu k bistroi rechke,  
Pasizhu na berezhke.  
Paplivut mayi slovyechki,  
Slovno volni pa reke.

Paplivut prichalyat k domu,  
Stuknut k milomu v akno,  
Skazhut sertsu molodomu,  
Zhdyyot tebya tvoi drug davno.

F nyebye zvyozdochka siyayet,  
Slovno kaplya syerebra,  
Eta zvyozdochka radnaya,  
Nye pagasnyet da utra.

Golos milovo razdalsa,  
Slisheh mnye znakomi shak.  
Oi davno bi dagadalsa,  
Oi davno bi nado tak.

I will sit by the banks of the swiftly flowing  
river,  
My words will float like waves along the river.

They will lash themselves to my true love's house,  
And knock on his window.  
They will tell my sweetheart,  
"Your friend has been waiting for you a long time."

In the sky a little star glitters like a silver  
drop.  
This star of ours will not fade until morning.

The dear voice rings out,  
I hear the familiar footstep.  
Oh, he should have guessed a long time ago,  
Oh, it should long have been like this.

SIDE I, Band 2: ZORII SECERATORILUR

Rumanian Folk Song  
Arranged by I. Mendelsohn

While the women are in the fields, harvesting the  
crops, they startle a flock of birds. They imitate  
the sounds the birds make as they fly away.

SIDE I, Band 3: RUN COME SEE

Run Come See, a song from the Bahamas, is an ex-  
cellent example of how actual events are recorded  
in song for all times.

Arranged by Ethel Raim

It was in nineteen hundred and twenty nine,  
Run come see, run come see.  
I remember that day pretty well,  
It was in nineteen hundred and twenty nine,  
Run come see Jerusalem.

That day they were talking 'bout a storm in the  
islands,  
Run, etc.  
My God, what a beautiful morning,  
They were talking 'bout a storm in the islands,  
Run...

And there were three ships leaving out the harbor,  
Run, etc.  
There was the Ethel and the Myrtle and Pretoria,  
There were three ships leaving out the harbor,  
Run...

And they were bound for the island of Andros,  
Run, etc.  
After spending many dollars in Nassau  
They were bound for the island of Andros, Run...

Well, the Pretoria was out on the ocean,  
Run, etc.  
She was rocking from side to side,  
And the Pretoria was out on the ocean, Run...

Right then there was a big sea built up in the  
Northwest,  
Run, etc.  
They were out on the perilous ocean,  
And a big sea built up in the Northwest, Run...

My God, when the first wave hit the Pretoria,  
Run, etc.  
Mothers come on a holding up their children,  
When the first wave hit the Pretoria, Run...

Well, there were thirty three souls on the water,  
Run, etc.  
They were swimming and praying to the good Lord God,  
And there were thirty three souls on the water, Run...

You know, now George Brown he was the captain,  
Run, etc.  
He said, children come and witness your salvation  
Now George Brown he was the captain, Run...

Ah well, weep no longer on Andros,  
Run, etc.  
For all those that are now dead and gone,  
Oh well, weep no longer on Andros, Run...

SIDE I, Band 4: QUE BONITA BANDERA

Folk song from Puerto Rico

CHORUS:

Qué bonita bandera,  
Qué bonita bandera,  
Qué bonita bandera es la bandera Puertorriqueña.

1st verse

Azul, blanca y colorada,  
Y en el medio tiene una estrella,  
Bonita señores es la bandera Puertorriqueña.

(CHORUS)

2nd verse

Todo buen Puertorriqueño,  
Es bueno que la defienda,  
Bonita señores es la bandera Puertorriqueña.

(CHORUS)

3rd verse

Bonita señores,  
Que bonita es ella,  
Bonita señores es la bandera Puertorriqueña.

(CHORUS)

Translation

CHORUS:

How beautiful is the flag of Puerto Rico.

1st verse

Blue, white and red,  
and in the middle it has a star,  
Beautiful is the flag of Puerto Rico.

2nd verse

All good Puerto Ricans  
should defend it well -  
Beautiful is the flag of Puerto Rico.

3rd verse

How beautiful it is,  
Beautiful is the flag of Puerto Rico.

SIDE I, Band 5: KAK PA MORYU

Russian Folk Song  
Arrangement by Fedorov Sisters

Kak pa moryu  
Pa sinyomu  
Pa sinyomu, pa valnistamu (2)

Plivyot i lyebed (2)  
Plivyot lyebed s'lyebedyatami (2)

Pa byerezhochku (2)  
Tut khadila krasna dyevitsa dusha (2)

At kol ni vsyalsa (2)  
Dobri moladyet yasni sokol (2)

A ya yemu (2)  
A ya yemu nye sklanilasa (2)

Tagda yasni sokol (2)  
Yasni sokol raspragnyevalsa  
Budyesh, dyevitsa, f'mayikh rukakh

By the sea, by the blue wavy sea

A swan and her young ones swim by.

Along the bank a pretty young girl was walking.

From somewhere appeared a young man, a young  
"falcon"

"But I did not give in to him," said she

Then the young falcon grew angry

"Young lady, someday you will be mine"

SIDE I, Band 6: ROLL ON, COLUMBIA

Words and Music by Woody Guthrie  
Arrangement by Ethel Raim

"I saw the Columbia River and the big Grand  
Coulee Dam from just about every cliff, moun-  
tain, tree and post from which it can be seen.  
I made up twenty-six songs about the Columbia  
and about the dam and about the men, and these  
songs were recorded...The records were played  
at all sorts and sizes of meetings where  
people bought bonds to bring the power lines  
over the fields and hills to their own little  
places..."

Woody Guthrie

Green Douglas fir where the waters cut through,  
Down her wild mountains and canyons she flew,  
Canadian Northwest to the ocean so blue,  
It's roll on, Columbia, roll on.

CHORUS:

Roll on Columbia, roll on,  
Roll on, Columbia, roll on,  
Your power is turning our darkness to dawn,  
Roll on, Columbia, roll on!

Tom Jefferson's vision would not let him rest  
An empire he saw in the Pacific Northwest,  
He sent Lewis and Clark and they did the rest,  
Roll on, Columbia, roll on!

(CHORUS)

And on up the river is Grand Coulee Dam,  
The mightiest thing ever built by a man,  
To run the great factories and water the land,  
Roll on, Columbia, roll on.

(CHORUS)

These mighty men labored by day and by night,  
Matching their strength 'gainst the river's wild  
flight,  
Through rapids and falls they won the hard fight,  
Roll on, Columbia, roll on.

(CHORUS)



SIDE I, Band 7: JOVANO

Macedonian folk song  
Arranged by Ethel Raim

Transliteration

Jovano, Jovanke  
Kray Vardara sedish, mori  
Belo platno belish  
Belo platno belish, dusho  
Sega goray glay da

Jovano, Jovanke  
Troyata mayka, mori  
Tebe te ne pushta  
Shto men me ne doidesh, dusho  
Srtze moye, Jovano

Jovano, Jovanke  
Ya ste doma chekam, mori  
Doma da mi doidesh  
A ti ne dolagish, dusho  
Srtze moye, Jovano.

Translation

Jovano, Jovanke  
They were sitting by the Varada River  
They were bleaching the white cloth,  
my sweetheart  
Now look at it, see how white it is  
getting.

Jovano, Jovanke  
Your mother, my dear  
Doesn't permit you  
To come to see me  
My heart, Jovano.

Jovano, Jovanke  
I wait for you  
To come to my home  
But you do not come, my sweetheart  
Jovano, my heart.

SIDE II, Band 1: S'FALT A SENEI

Yiddish Folk Song  
Arranged by I. Shain

Women's work songs are rare and this one dates  
back to the late 1800's in Czarist Russia. Young  
Jewish girls of twelve and thirteen years of age,  
were sent out to work as seamstresses to help sup-  
port their families. They sat at their benches  
day in and day out. Growing old and bent before  
their time, they lost all hope of ever having  
families of their own.

CHORUS:  
S'falt a shnei (2)  
Tog un nacht (2)  
Nor ich nei (2)

In droisn geit a regn (2)  
Un s'falt a shnei (2)  
Maine yunge yorn hob ich ongevorn,  
Zitsndik shtendik bam genei.

(CHORUS)

Vi tog azoi vi nacht, tog azoi vi nacht,  
Mit der nodl geshtochn,  
Shtendik mit der nodl geshtochn,  
Ch'hob shoin kain gantse beiner,  
Zei zainen in mir ale tsebrochn.

The snow falls,  
Day and night, day and night,  
And I keep sewing.

Outside it is raining,  
The snow keeps falling,  
Constantly I sit and sew,  
While my young years waste away.

Both day and night I sit and sew,  
My needle stitches on endlessly,  
I haven't a whole bone in my body,  
For they have all been broken.

SIDE II, Band 2: LA CARMAGNOLE

In revolutionary France, street singing was a very  
common phenomenon. The events of the time provided  
ample material to the thousands of street singers  
whose topical songs circulated rapidly throughout  
Paris from mouth to mouth or by printed broadsides.  
"La Carmagnole," of unknown authorship and uncertain  
origin, first appeared in 1792 and became one of the  
most popular topical songs of the French Revolution.

Arranged by Robert DeCormier

Madame Veto avait promis (2)  
De faire égorger tout Paris (2)  
Mais le coup à manque  
Grâce a nos canoniers

CHORUS:

Dansons "La Carmagnole"  
Vive le son, ratataton  
Dansons "La Carmagnole"  
Vive le son du canon

Monsieur Veto avait promis (2)  
D'être fidèle à sa patrie (2)  
Mais il y a manqué  
Grâce à nos canoniers

(CHORUS)

Amis restons toujours unis (2)  
Ne craignons pas nos ennemis (2)  
S'ils viennent nous attaquer  
Nous les ferons sauter

(CHORUS)

Madame Veto had promised  
To put all of Paris to ruin  
But the attempt failed  
Thanks to our cannoneers

CHORUS:

Let's dance "La Carmagnole"  
Long live the sound of the canon

Monsieur Veto had promised  
To be faithful to his country  
But he failed  
Thanks to our cannoneers

Friends, let us remain united forever  
Let's not fear our enemies  
If they come to attack us  
We will make them jump

SIDE II, Band 3: WOKE UP THIS MORNIN'

In a Mississippi jail, "Woke Up This Mornin'" was  
written by Negro and white participants in the

struggle for freedom and equality in the United States. This song is one of the many born out of the movement.

Woke up this mornin' with my mind stayed on freedom,  
Woke up this mornin' with my mind stayed on freedom,  
Woke up this mornin' with my mind stayed on freedom,  
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

**CHORUS:**

Oh well-a walk, walk, Oh well-a walk, walk,  
Oh well-a walk, walk, with your mind on freedom.  
Walk, walk, Oh well-a walk, walk  
Oh well-a walk, walk, with your mind on freedom.  
Hallelujah.

Walkin' and talkin' with my mind stayed on freedom,  
Walkin' and talkin' with my mind stayed on freedom,  
Walkin' and talkin' with my mind stayed on freedom,  
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

**(CHORUS)**

Ain't no harm to keep your mind stayed on freedom,  
Ain't no harm to keep your mind stayed on freedom,  
Ain't no harm to keep your mind stayed on freedom,  
Hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelu, hallelujah.

**SIDE II, Band 4: AMAR RABBI AKIVA**

Hebrew Folk Song

Arranged by: Walter Raim

Amar Rabbi Akiva (3)  
Veahavta lereacha, lereacha kamocho (2)  
Ze klal gadol, gadol batora  
Ze klal gadol batora  
Ze klal gadol, gadol batora  
Ze klal gadol batora.

Translation

Thus said Rabbi Akiva:

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."  
This is the greatest principle of the Torah!

**SIDE II, Band 5: COTTON MILL GIRLS**

North Georgia folk song

Additional lyrics by Hedy West

Arranged by Ethel Raim

I worked in the cotton mill all of my life,  
And I ain't got nothin' but a Barlow knife,  
It's a hard time cotton mill girls,  
It's a hard time everywhere.

**CHORUS:**

It's a hard time cotton mill girls,  
It's a hard time cotton mill girls,  
It's a hard time cotton mill girls,  
It's a hard time everywhere.

In 1915 we heard it said,  
Move to cotton country and get ahead,  
It's a hard time cotton mill girls,  
It's a hard time everywhere

**(CHORUS)**

Us kids worked twelve hours a day,  
For fourteen cents of Atco pay,  
And it's a hard time cotton mill girls,  
It's a hard time everywhere.

When I die don't bury me at all,  
Just hang me up on the spinning room wall,  
Pickle my bones in alcihol,  
It's a hard time everywhere.

**(CHORUS)**

**SIDE II, Band 6: TUDORA**

Folk song from Central Bulgaria

Arranged by Philippe Koutev

Tudora falls asleep beneath an olive tree. She is suddenly awakened when a mountain breeze breaks a branch of the tree. She reproaches the wind for disturbing her lovely dream. "Little breeze blowing so restlessly, why do you blow here now? I was dreaming that my sweetheart came to see me and brought me flowers and a gold ring."

**SIDE II, Band 7: YERAKINA**

Greek Folk Song

Arranged by Ethel Raim

Kinise i Yerakina ya nero krio na feri

**CHORUS:**

Droom, droom, droom, droom, droom, droom  
Ta vrahioolia tis vrontoon (2)

Ki epese mes to pigadi ki evgale foni megali

**(CHORUS)**

Ki etrexen o kosmos olos ki etrexa ki ego o  
kaymenos

**(CHORUS)**

Yerakina tha se vgalo ke gineka tha se paro

**(CHORUS)**

Yerakina started out to fetch cold water  
Droom, droom, droom went the sound of her bracelets  
But she fell into the well and let out a scream  
All the people ran to her rescue, and poor me, I  
followed too  
"Yerakina I will pull you out and make you my wife."

**SIDE II, Band 8: AMEN**

Negro Gospel Song

Arranged by Ethel Raim

Mary had a baby (3)  
Amen, Amen

Laid him in a manger (3)  
Amen, Amen

Wrapped him in swaddling (3)  
Amen, Amen

What you gonna name him (3)  
Amen, Amen

Think I'll call him Jesus (3)  
Amen, Amen

Mary had a baby (3)  
Amen, Amen