3- SPAM
-89A
1B

THREE SONGS OF THE WEST COAST

CANADIAN MUSIC CENTRE
CENTRE MUSICAL CANADIEN
33 EDWARD STREET,
TORONTO 2 — ONTARIO

RECORDED FROM SINGERS
OF NASS RIVER TRIBES
CANADA

BY

MARIUS BARBEAU

ENGLISH VERSION BY

DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT

TRANSCRIBED & ARRANGED BY

ERNEST MacMILLAN

$1.00 XX 4/ NET.

THE FREDERICK HARRIS CO.,
40, Berners Street, London, W.1. England.
AND AT DUNDAS STREET, OAKVILLE, ONT., CANADA

Introductory Note

The following three songs are reproduced, as nearly as our musical notation will allow, from records made on the Nass River in the Summer of 1927. The ancient melodies of the West Coast tribes, still surviving in the memory of the elders, seem to have little interest for the majority of the younger generation, and would without a doubt be totally lost in the course of thirty or forty years but for the energy and enthusiasm of a handful of collectors. Of these the chief is Mr. Marius Barbeau, of the National Museum, Ottawa, thanks to whom several thousand Canadian Indian songs have been preserved. Some hundreds of these come from the Pacific Coast, especially from the tribes of the Nass River and the Skeena Rivers.

A few weeks spent on the Nass River with Mr. Barbeau in 1927 were sufficient to convince me that the music of the West Coast Indians was not only an interesting field for ethnological research, but that with some adaptation it was quite capable of interesting and pleasing the average music-lover. In making the following arrangements for voice and piano, I have found it unnecessary to make any alteration in the voice part. Doubtless one may urge many legitimate objections to the addition of any accompaniment whatever to songs of this nature, but if my arrangements do no more than bring to the attention of our musical public music of an interesting type which would probably not be otherwise heard, they will not be entirely abortive.

The difficult task of providing comprehensible and singable English versions in the spirit of the original has been most ably fulfilled by Dr. Duncan Campbell Scott, to whom I wish to acknowledge my indebtedness. I wish also to thank Mr. Barbeau for his kindness in reproducing the Indian words as nearly as our alphabet will allow; for a scientific edition of the songs, which would aim at recording the exact sounds, only a phonetic alphabet would suffice; this is however, neither necessary nor desirable in the present edition. When the Indian words are used, the letter r should be pronounced as a guttural - almost like the German ch.

Ernest MacMillan.

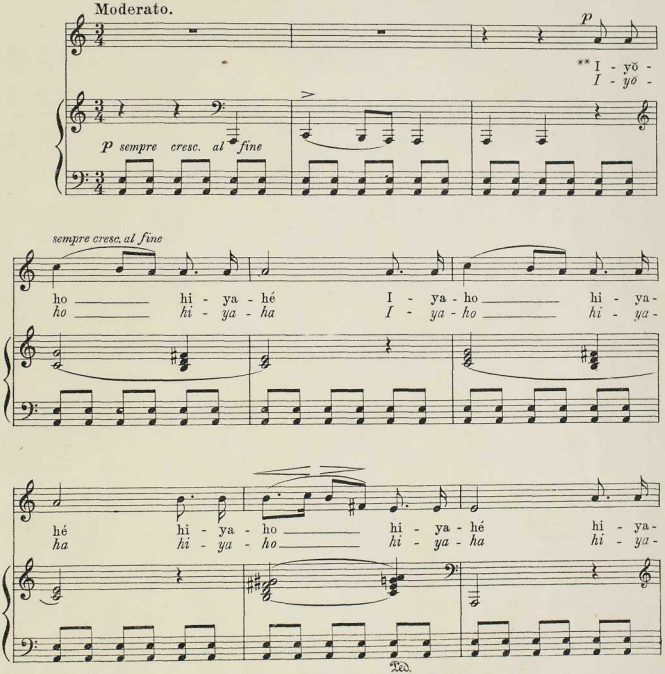
F.H. 1917

OUTSIDERS, BEHOLD GEEDARANITS

*(A SPIRIT SONG)

English version by DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT.

Recorded by MARIUS BARBEAU
Transcribed and Arranged by ERNEST MACMILLAN.



*) *This song is used in a feast when the spirit-name of Geedaranits is conferred upon the nephew of the chief whose name it previously was. The new Geedaranits appears in the costume of a Tlingit (Geedaranits) and wearing a mask.*

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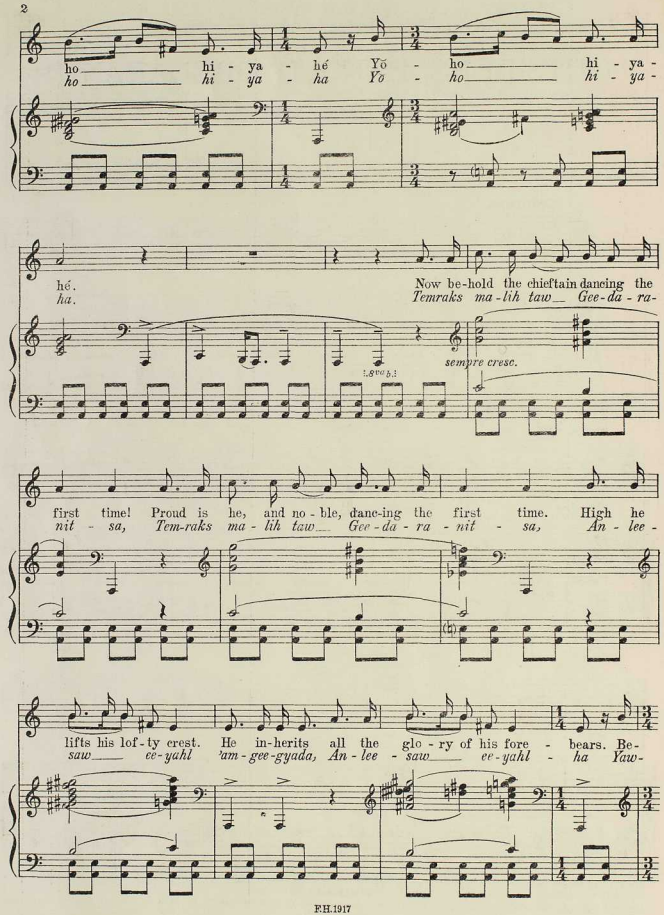
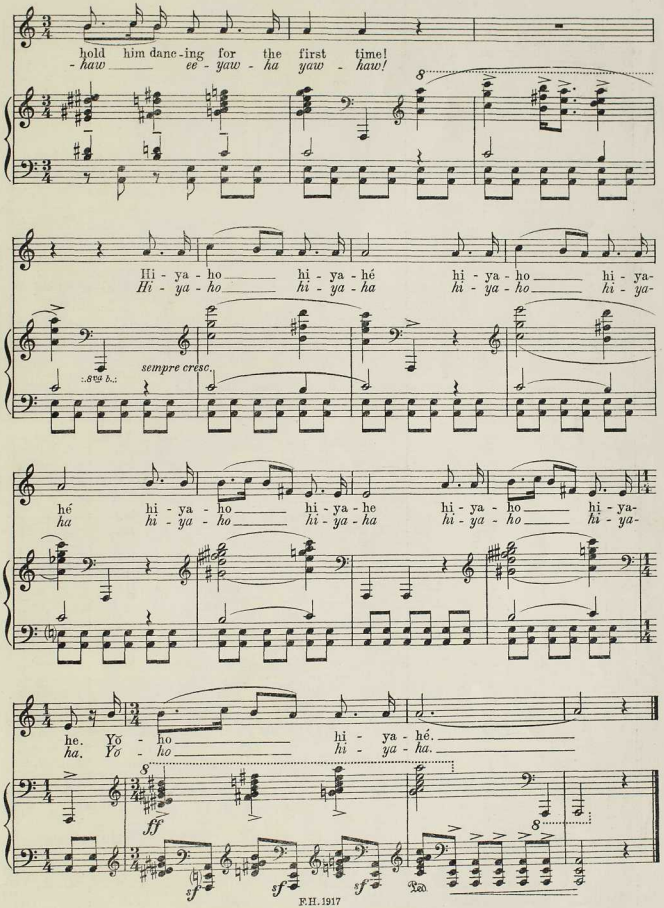
** *Pronounced:* "Ee-yō-hō-hee-ya-hay!"

1917


ho hi - ya - hé Yō - ho hi - ya -
ho hi - ya - ha Yo - ho hi - ya -
hé.
ha.
Now be-hold the chief-tain dan-cing the
Temraks ma - lih taw Gee - da - ra -
sempre cresc.
first time! Proud is he, and no - ble, dance-ing the first time. High he
nit - sa, Tem-raks ma - lih taw Gee - da - ra - nit - sa, An - lee -
lifts his lof - ty crest. He in-herits all the glo - ry of his fore - bears. Be-
saw ee - yahl 'am - gee - gyada, An - lee - saw ee - yahl - ha Yaw -


hold him danc-ing for the first time!
- haw ee - yaw - ha yaw - haw!
Hi - ya - ho hi - ya - hé hi - ya - ho hi - ya-
Hi - ya - ho hi - ya - ha hi - ya - ho hi - ya-
sempre cresc.
hé hi - ya - ho hi - ya - he hi - ya - ho hi - ya-
ha hi - ya - ho hi - ya - ha hi - ya - ho hi - ya-
he. Yō - ho hi - ya - hé.
ha. Yō - ho hi - ya - ha.
ff

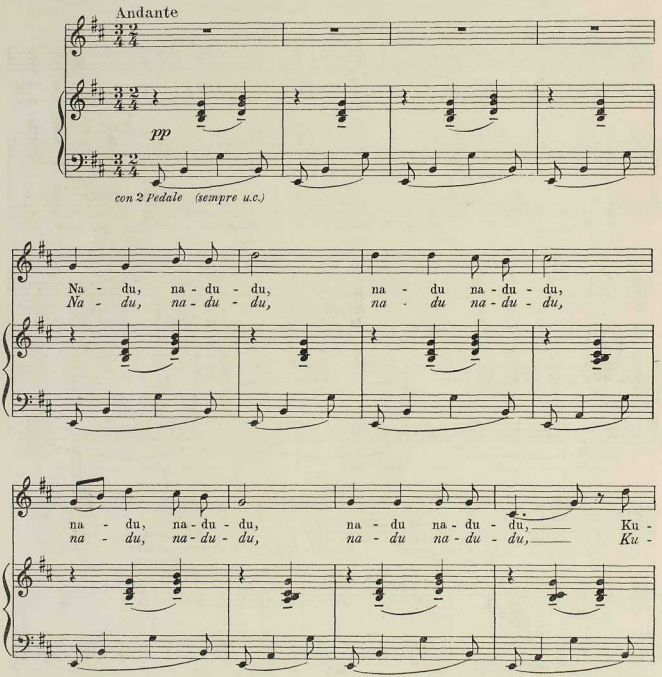
LULLABY of the family of TRALARHOET of GITIKS (Nass River.)
Sung by Tralarhoet, of Gitiks, Nass River, British Columbia.

NA DU-NA DU DU

(LULLABY)

English version by DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT.

Recorded by MARIUS BARBEAU
Transcribed and Arranged by ERNEST MACMILLAN



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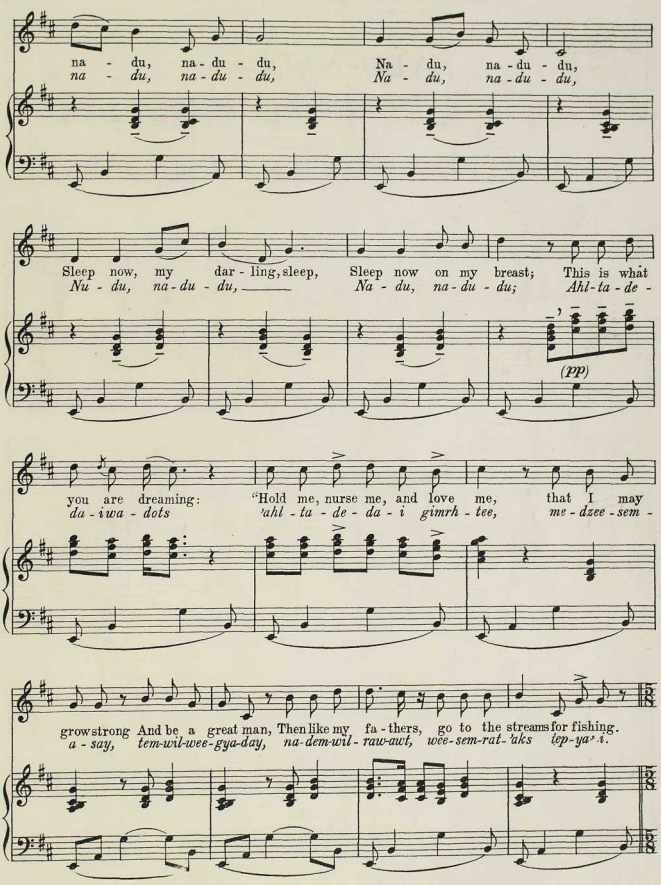
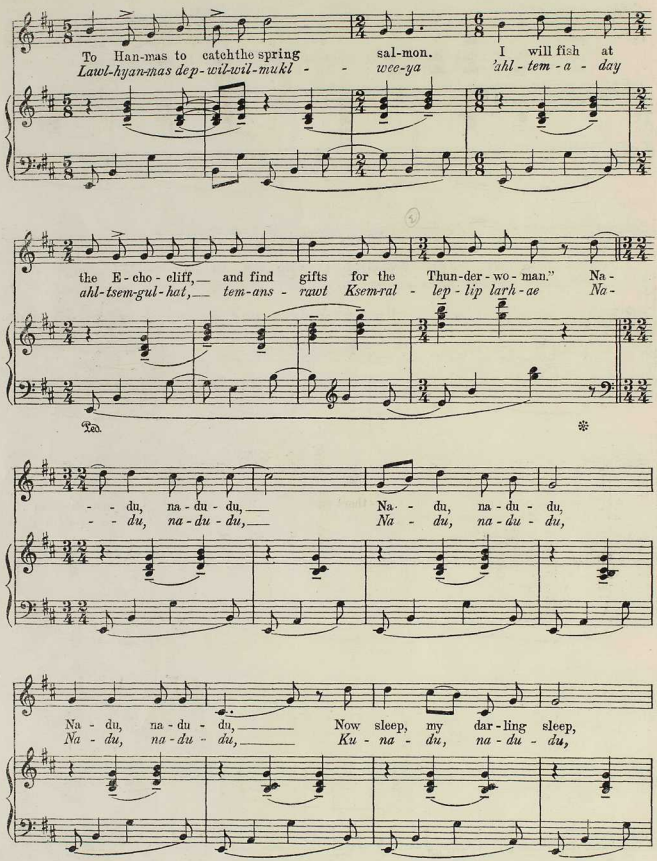
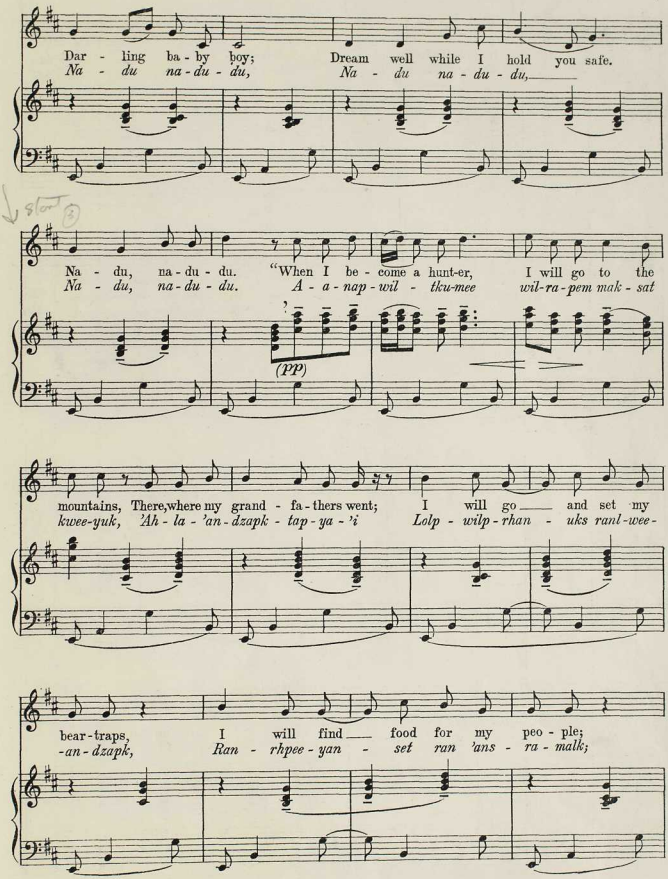
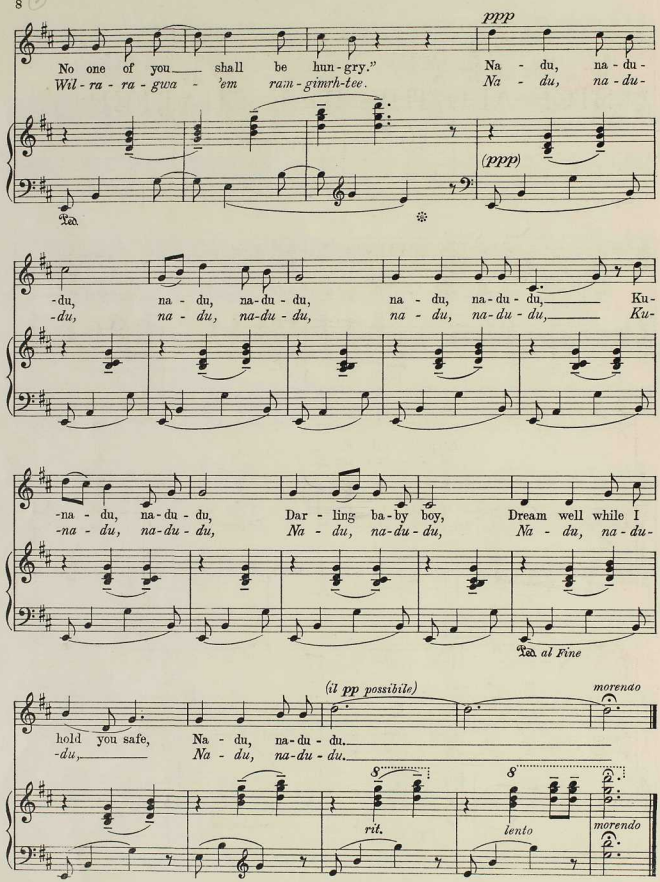

na - du, na - du - du, Na - du, na - du - du,
na - du, na - du - du, Na - du, na - du - du,
Sleep now, my dar - ling, sleep, Sleep now on my breast; This is what
Nu - du, na - du - du, Na - du, na - du - du; Ahl - ta - de -
(pp)
you are dreaming: "Hold me, nurse me, and love me, that I may
da - i wa - dots 'ahl - tu - de - da - i gimrh - tee, me - dzee - sem -
grow strong And be a great man, Then like my fa - thers, go to the streams for fishing.
a - say, tem-wil-wee-gya-day, na-dem-wil - raw-awt, wee-sem-rat - 'aks tep-ya' - a.

F.H.1917


To Han-mas to catch the spring sal-mon. I will fish at
Lawl-hyan-mas dep-wil-wil-mukl - - wee-ya 'ahl - tem - a - day
the E - cho - cliff, and find gifts for the Thun-der - wo - man." Na -
ahl-tsem-gul-hat, tem-ans - rawt Ksem-ral - lep - lip larh - ae Na -
Ped.
- - du, na - du - du, Na - du, na - du - du,
- - du, na - du - du, Na - du, na - du - du,
Na - du, na - du - du, Now sleep, my dar - ling sleep,
Na - du, na - du - du, Ku - na - du, na - du - du,


Dar - ling ba - by boy; Dream well while I hold you safe.
Na - du na - du - du, Na - du na - du - du,
Na - du, na - du - du. "When I be - come a hunt-er, I will go to the
Na - du, na - du - du. A - a - nap - wil - tku-mee wil-ra-pem mak - sat
(PP)
mountains, There,where my grand - fa - thers went; I will go and set my
kwee-yuk, 'Ah - la - 'an - dzapk - tap - ya - 'i Lolp - wilp - rhan - uks ranl-wee-
bear-traps, I will find food for my peo - ple;
-an - dzapk, Ran - rhpee - yan - set ran 'ans - ra - malk;


ppp
No one of you shall be hun-gry." Na - du, na-du-
Wil-ra-ra-gwa - 'em ram-gimrh-tee. Na - du, na-du-
(ppp)
-du, na - du, na-du - du, na - du, na-du - du, Ku-
-du, na - du, na-du - du, na - du, na-du - du, Ku-
-na - du, na-du - du, Dar - ling ba-by boy, Dream well while I
-na - du, na-du - du, Na - du, na-du - du, Na - du, na-du-
D.C. al Fine
(il pp possibile)
morenao
hold you safe, Na - du, na-du - du.
-du, Na - du, na-du - du.
rit.
lento
morendo

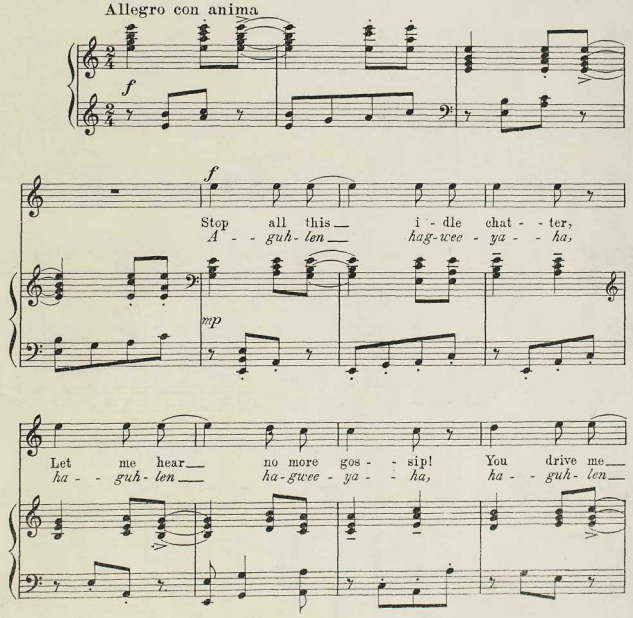
Sung and Composed by Tsalarhoet (Frank Bolton,) of Gitiks, Nass River, British Columbia.

STOP ALL THIS IDLE CHATTER!

AGUHLEN HAGWEEYAHA

Recorded by MARIUS BARBEAU

English version by DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT. Transcribed and Arranged by ERNEST MACMILLAN.



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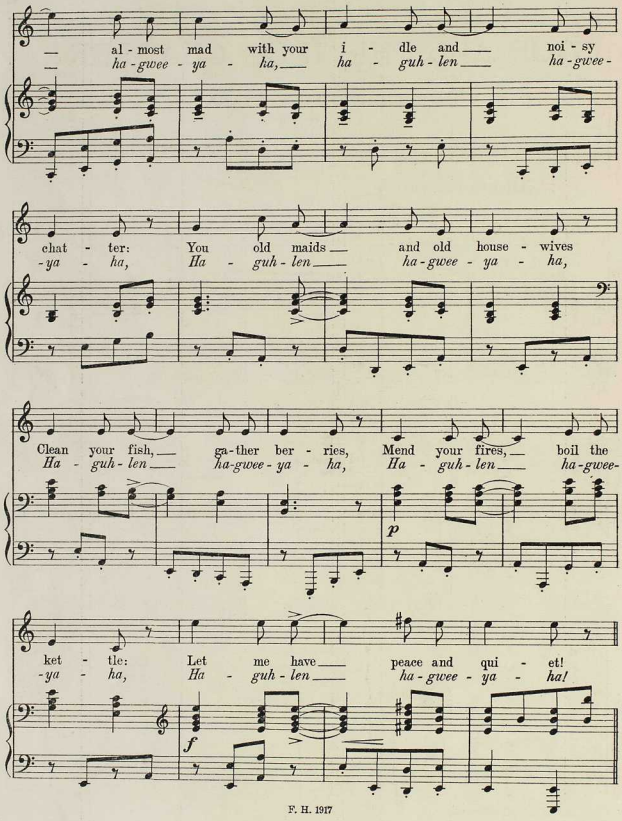
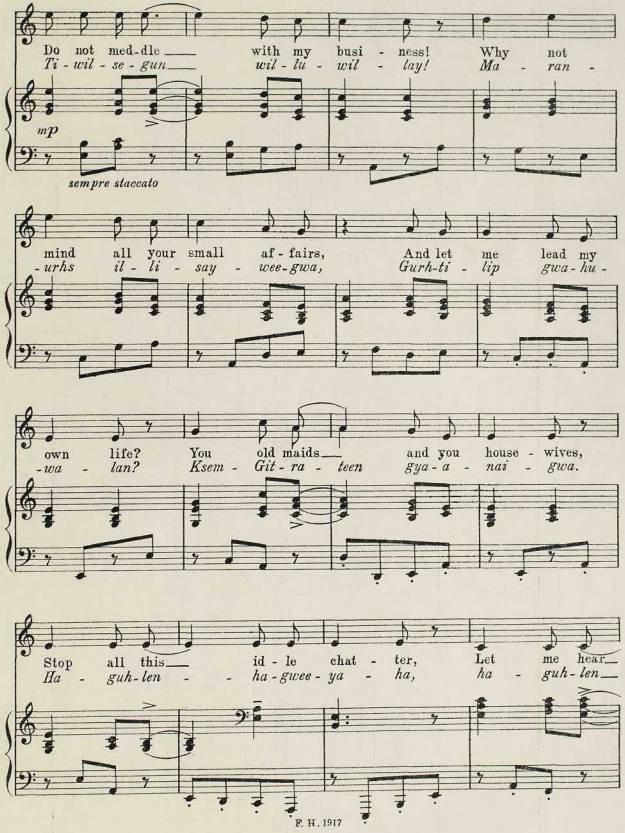
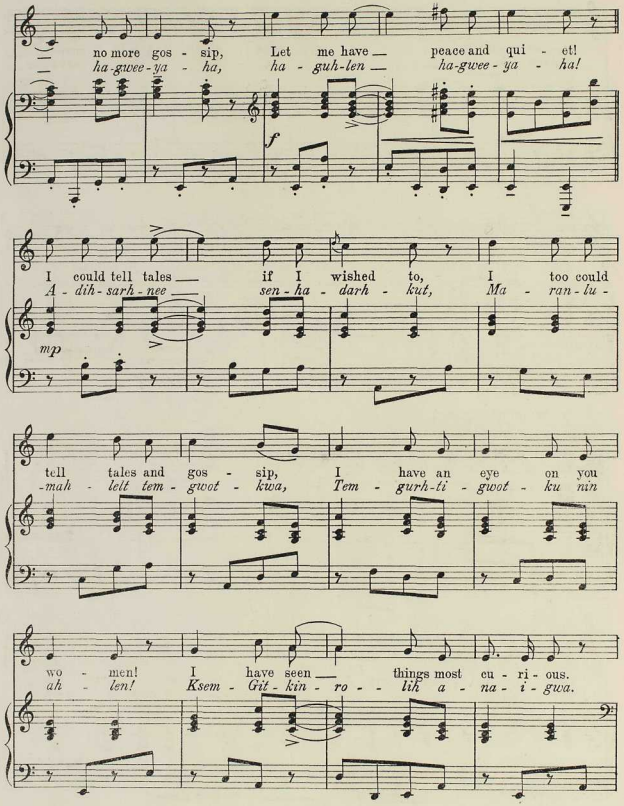
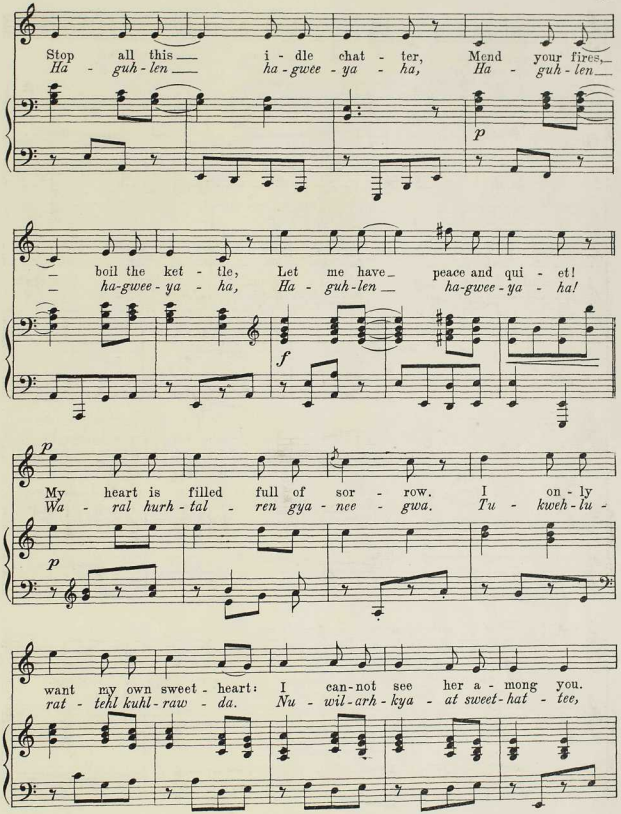

al - most mad with your i - dle and noi - sy
ha - gwee - ya - ha, ha - guh - len ha - gwee -
chat - ter: You old maids and old house - wives
-ya - ha, Ha - guh - len ha - gwee - ya - ha,
Clean your fish, ga - ther ber - ries, Mend your fires, boil the
Ha - guh - len ha - gwee - ya - ha, Ha - guh - len ha - gwee -
p
ket - tle: Let me have peace and qui - et!
-ya - ha, Ha - guh - len ha - gwee - ya - ha!
f

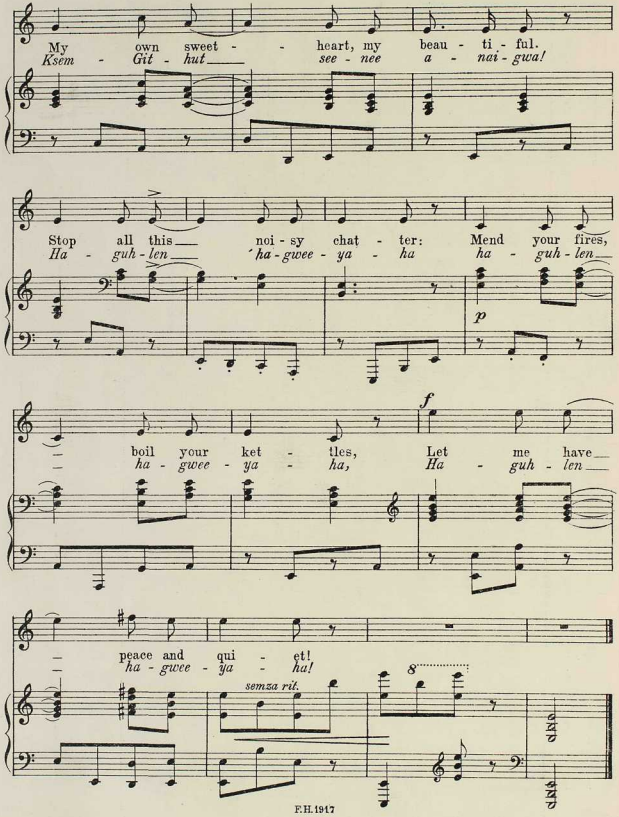
F. H. 1917


Do not med-dle with my busi - ness! Why not
Ti - wil - se - gun wil - lu - wil - lay! Ma - ran -
mp
sempre staccato
mind all your small af - fairs, And let me lead my
-urhs il - li - say - wee-gwa, Gurh-ti - lip gwa - hu -
own life? You old maids and you house - wives,
-wa - lan? Ksem - Git - ra - teen gya - a - nai - gwa.
Stop all this id - le chat - ter, Let me hear
Ha - guh-len - - ha-gwee - ya - ha, ha - guh-len


no more gos - sip, Let me have peace and qui - et!
ha-gwee-ya - ha, ha - guh-len ha-gwee - ya - ha!
f
I could tell tales if I wished to, I too could
A - dih - sarh - nee sen - ha - darh - kut, Ma - ran - lu -
mp
tell tales and gos - sip, I have an eye on you
-mah - lelt tem - gwot - kwa, Tem - gurh-ti - gwot - ku nin
wo - men! I have seen things most cu - ri - ous.
ah - len! Ksem - Git - kin - ro - - lih a - na - i - gwa.

F. H. 1917


Stop all this i - dle chat - ter, Mend your fires,
Ha - guh - len ha - gwee - ya - ha, Ha - guh - len
p
boil the ket - tle, Let me have peace and qui - et!
ha - gwee - ya - ha, Ha - guh - len ha - gwee - ya - ha!
f
p
My heart is filled full of sor - row. I on - ly
Wa - ral hurh - tal - ren gya - nee - gwa. Tu - kweh - lu -
p
want my own sweet - heart: I can - not see her a - mong you.
rat - tehl kuht - raw - da. Nu - wil - arh - kya - at sweet - hat - tee,


My own sweet - - heart, my beau - ti - ful.
Ksem - Git - hut see - nee a - nat - gwa!
Stop all this noi - sy chat - ter: Mend your fires,
Ha - guh - len ha - gwee - ya - ha ha - guh - len
p
f
boil your ket - tles, Let me have
ha - gwee - ya - ha, Ha - guh - len
peace and qui - et!
ha - gwee - ya - ha!
8
semza rit.
D.S.
D.S.

CANADIAN MUSIC CENTRE
CENTRE MUSICAL CANADIEN
33 EDWARD STREET,
TORONTO 2 — ONTARIO