

## A P P E N D I X    I

### Chinook Jargon Songs

Despite the popularity of Jargon songs in the old days, few of them have survived. The lyrics that we have were collected principally by Franz Boas at the turn of the century. Boas became interested in Jargon songs when he encountered one in a "third class novel" called For Love and Bears published during the 1880's in Chicago. During subsequent field trips to the Northwest he became a collector of Jargon songs and we are lucky that he preserved the following examples. He describes the origin of these songs as follows:

"The Indians are at present in the habit of living part of the year in Victoria, Vancouver, or New Westminster, working in various trades: in saw-mills and canneries, on wharves, as sailors, etc. In the fall they go to Puget Sound hoppedicking. At these places members of numerous tribes gather, who use Chinook as a means of communication. They have their own quarter in every city. The Indian is very hospitable, and particularly anxious to make a display of his wealth to visitors. Thus it happens that their little shanties are frequently places of merriment and joy; invitations are sent out, a great table is spread, and whiskey helps to stimulate the humor... It is at such feasts that songs frequently originate. If they happen to strike the fancy of the listening crowd they are taken up, and after a lapse of a few years known all over the country."

The 38 songs that Boas published in his Journal of American Folklore article, 1888, are given below transcribed into the orthography used in this book.

1. Klaksta switat hiyu pahtlum?

Nika switat hiyu pahtlum!

Wake mika yotl kopa nika,

Wake mika yotl kopa nika,

Wake mika yotl kopa nika!

Nika kumtuks kahta mika!

Whose sweetheart is very drunk?

My sweetheart is very drunk!

You do not like me,

You do not like me,

You do not like me!

I know you!

- |                                |                             |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 2. Konaway sun nika cly!       | I cry always.               |
| Siah ilahee nika mitlite alta. | Far away is my country now. |

Songs for sorrow at the parting of friends

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 3. Kahkwa nika tillikum mimalose,<br>Steamboat klatawa, nika cly.  | It's as if my friends were dying,<br>(When) the steamboat leaves, I cry.  |
| 4. Goodbye, barkeeper! nika klatawa<br>alta okoke sun.<br>Chako! Potlatch pahtl cocktail nika.                                     | Goodbye, barkeeper! I am going<br>now today.<br>Come! give me a full cocktail.  |
| 5. Klonas kahta nika tumtum<br>Nika nanitch <u>Godsroad</u> klatawa<br>Pee Chali mitlite. Klahowyum nika.                          | I do not know, how my heart feels.<br>I have seen Godsroad (a steamer) leave,<br>And Charlie on board. I am very<br>unhappy.            |
| 6. Klonas kahta nika tumtum<br>Kwonesum nika tikegh nanitch mika.<br>Alki nika wawa klahowya. Ya aya.                              | I do not know, how my heart feels.<br>Always I wish to see you,<br>(But) soon I (must) say good-bye.<br>Ya aya.                         |
| 7. Hayaleha, hayaleha, hayaleha!<br>Spouse mika nanitch nika tillikum<br>Wake saya nika mimalose alta<br>Kopa Kunspa ilahee. Yaya. | Hayaleha, hayaleha, hayaleha!<br>If you see my friends<br>(Say), that I had almost died<br>In New Westminster (Queensborough).<br>Yaya. |
| 8. Ya konaway sun nika sick tumtum.<br>Kopa nika man kopa Caliponia.   | Ya, always I long<br>For my husband in California.  |
| 9. Hyas laly nika sick tumtum,<br>Pee okoke sun elip hyas kull,<br>Kahta <u>entelplise</u> yaka leave nika.                        | A long time I felt unhappy,<br>But to-day is the hardest day,<br>For the Enterprise (ship) has<br>left me (behind).                     |

The following are love songs and songs of jealousy over the actions of lovers or the sadness of rejected love.

10. Ya, kloshe kakwa  
Ya, kloshe kakwa  
Cultus klootchman  
Wake tikegh nika.
11. Hyas klahowum  
Kunamokst nika oleman,  
Kopa Biktoli  
Halo klaksta  
Wawa klahowya nesika  
Kopa Biktoli.
12. Yaya.  
Spouse mika iskum klootchman  
Yaya  
Wake mika solleks nika  
Cultus kopa nika.
13. Kah Chali klatawa alta?  
Kah Chali klatawa alta?  
Killapi nanitch  
Nika tumtum.
14. Nika nanitch Johnny klatawa.  
Pee nika tumtum yaka mitlite house  
Nika hyas pelton tumtum kahkwa.
15. Goodbye, oh my dear Charlie!  
Spouse mika iskum klootchman,  
Wake mika tseepie nika.
16. Ikta mamook, nika sister.  
Wawa nika! mika mahsh mika?  
Ya un aya.
- Ya, that is good!  
Ya, that is good!  
That worthless woman  
Does not like me.
- Very unhappy I was  
With my wife,  
In Victoria.  
Nobody  
Said good-day to us  
In Victoria.
- Yaya.  
When you take a wife,  
Yaya.  
Don't become angry with me.  
I do not care.
- Where is Charlie going now?  
Where is Charlie going now?  
He comes back to see me,  
I think.
- I have seen Johnny go  
And I think he is at home  
I am very foolish to think so.
- Goodbye, oh my dear Charlie!  
When you take a wife,  
Don't forget me.\*
- Why, oh my sister,  
Tell me, why will you cast me off?  
Ya un aya.

\* tseepie was generally used with the meaning "to make a mistake."

17. Ikta mika tikegh?  
Kwonesum mika solleks  
Mika oleman,  
Halo skookum alta.  
What do you want?  
You are always cross.  
Your old wife  
Is very weak now.
18. Ikta mamook Billy alta?  
Yaka klatawa beerhouse  
Boston wawa: Get out of the way!  
Yaka klatawa. Hiyu cly.  
What is Billy doing now?  
He is going to the beerhouse.  
The American say: Get out of the way!  
He goes and cries aloud.
19. Klonas kahta nika tumtum  
Kopa Johnny.  
Okoke tenas man, mamook pelton nika.  
Aya.  
I don't know, how I feel  
Towards Johnny.  
That young man makes a fool of me.  
Aya.
20. Kiti Apples hyas klahowyum  
Okoke col ilahee  
Klonas klaksta iskum yaka?  
Hope steamboat.  
Kittie Apples is very unhappy  
This winter.  
Who will take her away?  
The steamboat Hope.
21. Cultus kopa nika  
Spose mika hehe nika,  
Dirty boy.  
I do not care,  
If you laugh at me  
Dirty boy!
22. Kah mesika klatawa alta?  
Potlatch lemah!  
Klahowya! George Bell!  
Where are you going now?  
Shake hands!  
Good-bye! George Bell!
23. Hyas klahowyum nika,  
Spose steamboat chako yakwa.  
Klonas nika cly  
Spose steamboat klatawa.  
I am very sad  
When the steamboat comes here.  
I think I shall cry  
When the steamboat leaves.

24. Tawun gud nika klatawa,  
Nika nanitch nika sister,  
Nika kloshe tumtum.  
(Note: gud is a Haida word meaning 'on.'  
It is not common to Jargon.)  
I went to town,  
I saw my sister,  
My heart was glad.
25. Kloshe nika chako - ahiya ya!  
Polaklie alta - aya a!  
Nika tikegh wawa - aya!  
Oh, come here!  
To-night!  
I want to speak to you!
26. Konaway sun nika cly.  
Siah nika mitlite alta.  
Always I cry,  
For I live far away.
27. Whiteman alta kopa mika man, Mary.  
Ha! Kloshe kahkwa mika mahsh nika.  
Cultus kopa nika alta  
Ya aya aya.  
A white man is now your husband, Mary.  
Ha, cast me off thus!  
I do not care now.  
Ya aya aya.
28. Wake klaksta mamook sick nika tumtum.  
Annie mamook kahkwa.  
Nobody can grieve me!  
That is Annie's work.
29. Kloshe kopet mika tikegh nika  
alta - ya u.  
Wake alki weght mika nanitch  
kah nika coolie.  
All right, if you do not like  
me any more now.  
You shall not see where I go.
30. Ha! Kahta mika tumtum?  
Kwonesum mika solleks nika  
Ha. Kbshe delate mahsh nika.  
I don't care alta. Ya.  
Ha! What do you think now?  
You are always cross with me.  
Ha. You had better desert me altogether.  
I don't care now. Ya.
31. Spouse steamboat klatawa  
Wawa nesika goodbye, Jimmy.  
Klahowyum Billy tumtum.  
When the steamboat leaves,  
Say good-bye, Jimmy!  
Billy will feel very sad.

32. My dear Annie,  
Spose mika mahsh Jimmy Star  
Wake mika forget  
Kahta yaka klahowyum tumtum  
Kopa mika.

33. Coulie, coulie, tenas tyee.  
Coulie, coulie, tenas tyee.  
Klahowya mika, klahowya.  
Aya, aya, a.

34. Ah, you my dear!  
Where have you been all day?  
Kahkwa Billy wawa nika.

35. Aya, aya  
Elip nika nanitch  
Sitka mesika ilahee.  
Cultus spouse nika mimalose  
Yakwa elip.

36. Qat kawawetl! my dear!  
Wawa klahowya  
Nika alta.

(Note: the first two words are Tlingit.)

37. Cultus kopa nika  
Spose mika mahsh nika.  
Hyiu puti boys coolie kopa tawun.  
Alki wegth nika iskum.  
Wake kull kopa nika.

38. Ha! Kloshe kahkwa Billy! Aya.  
Iskum Chinaman Kiddie! Ya aya.  
Yaka way up kopa mika.

My dear Annie,  
If you cast off Jimmy Star,  
Do not forget  
How much he has a sad heart  
For you.

Go, go, little chief.  
Go, go, little chief.  
Fare you well, farewell.  
Aya, aya, a.

Ah, you my dear!  
Where have you been all day?  
Thus Billy said to me.

Aya, aya!  
I have seen  
Sitka your country.  
Never mind, if I die  
Now soon.

I broke down! my dear!  
Say good-bye!  
To me now.

I don't care  
If you desert me.  
Many pretty boys are in the town.  
Soon I shall take another one.  
That is not hard for me!

Ha! That is all right! Billy! Aya.  
Take Chinese Kiddie! Ya aya.  
She is far better than you.

One of the most elegant of these Indian songs is recorded by that renowned early Chinooker, Judge Swan, in The Northwest Coast (1857). It is described as an "Indian Woman's Song to the Husband Who Absents Himself":

Kah mika klatawa?	Where did you go?
Kah mika klatawa?	Where did you go?
Konaway sun	Every day
Hiyu cly	Greatly weeps
Annawillee.	Annawillee.

Oh nika tenas	Oh my child
Hyas klahowyum!	Is very poor!
Hiyu cly	Greatly weeping
Konaway sun,	Every day,
Nika tenas.	My little one.

Konaway halo	All gone
Nesika muckamuck.	Our food
Wake siah mimalose	Death is not far away,
Nika tenas.	My little one.

It is interesting to note that according to Boas, the composers of most of these songs were women. One of the most prolific translators of English songs into Jargon was also a woman, Laura B. Downey-Bartlett. We have included 10 of her translations below with English lyrics alongside. You will note immediately the difference between the Jargon songs above and these English songs, which have been translated into Jargon.

Note that these songs have not been transcribed into the spellings used in our lessons. Many of the spellings are actually closer to general pronunciation although a few of the words are spelled in a way which reflect Oregonian Jargon usage.

Illustration \_\_\_\_ Cover of Chinook-English Songs by Laura B.

Downey-Bartlett, 1914 with insert picture of her from the flyleaf.

Caption: In 1914, Laura B. Downey-Bartlett published 38 songs with lyrics in Jargon and English. She dedicated the book:

#### MAMOOK POTLATCH

Kopa ankutta tellicum, mitlite okoke hy-as klosh illahee, yah-ka man pee kah-kwa kloochman, konsi chaco, kah-kwa, yah-ka kopet nanich klosh tellicum si-yah kopa sun chaco, steg-wah, pee sitcum sun illahee; spouse yah-ka chaco konas mitlite chick-chick, moos-moos mamook haul, klonas mitlite ship yaka chaco si-yah pee okoke nose yah-ka nem, Horn; mamook chee illahee. Mesika man, kah-kwa kloochman, konaway, hy-iu mesah-chie, kull, kah-kwa hy-iu mamook, mitlite hy-iu sahale skookum stick, kopa kah, mitlite hy-iu masah-chie shah-wash, kah-kwa lemolo chetwoot, swaa-wa; yah-ka mamook whim stick pee mamook house. Pee kah-wa yah-ka chaco mamook kah-kwa, konaway klosh chaco okoke illahee. Kopa konaway ankutta tillicum mitlite, kah-kwa wake kopet kum-tux tellicum klatawa kopa Sahale Papa house, nika potlatch okoke t'zum.

#### MAMOOK T'ZUM

#### DEDICATED

To the pioneers of this great Northwest, the men and women who left their home and loved ones in the far east, south and middle west; who came by ox teams across the plains, or around Cape Horn, in sailing vessels and builded up a new country; men and women who suffered extreme hardships, surrounded by forests which were infested with savage Indians and wild animals; who felled trees, builded homes and made possible the wonderful development of this great Northwest; to the remaining few and in memory of those departed this little book is respectfully dedicated.

THE AUTHOR



BOSTON ILLAHEE

Ict.

Nika illahee, kah-kwa mika,  
T'see illahee, wake e-li-te,  
Kah-kwa mika, nika shunta.  
Illahee, kah nika papa mamoloos,  
Illahee, klosk tellicum chaco;  
Kee-Kwilla konaway lemoti,  
Mamook wake e-li-te tin-tin.

Mox.

Nika Boston illahee,  
Illahee, klosk wake e-li-te;  
Mika nem, nika tikegh.  
Nika tikegh, mika stone, pee chuck,  
Mika stick, klosk house pee lemoti,  
Nika tum-tum chaco kwann,  
Yah-kwa mitlite sahale.

Klone.

Mamook tin-tin konaway pee wind,  
Kah-kwa kopa kanaway stick,  
T'see wake e-li-te shunta;  
Tellicum la-lang kopet moosum,  
Kah-kwa mitlite klosk mamook,  
Kopet okoke stone, wake mamook,  
La-tlah klatawa kah.

Locket.

Nika papa, Sahale Tyee pee Mika,  
Kah, chaco wake e-li-te;  
Kopa Mika nesika shunta.  
Yoult-cut nesika illahee te-wagh,  
Mitlite wake e-li-te chaco tah-manawis,  
Nanich nesika, kah-kwa mika skookum,  
Sahale Papa, nesika Tyee.

AMERICA

My country 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the pilgrims' pride;  
From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.

My native country thee,  
Land of the noble free —  
Thy name I love;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake,  
Let all that breathe partake,  
Let rocks their silence break —  
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God! to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, our King!

OLE KENTUCKY ILLAHEE, KLOSH POLAKELY

Ict.

Okoke sun konaway t'wagh, mitlite Kentucky illahee,  
Yah-ka wam, pee klale tellicum hy-iu hee-hee;  
Yesolth sahale chaco klosch, kah-kwa tupso pee illahee;  
Kah kula-kula kwanisum shunta, konaway sun.  
Tenas man, pee kah-kwa kloochmen, keelapy kee-kwilla  
kopa house,  
Hy-iu shunta, hy-iu hee-hee, hy-iu t'wagh,  
Alki hy-as klaw-how-iam chaco ko-ko nika leport,  
Nika ole Kentucky house, klosch polakely.

Konaway Shunta

Kopet cly nika t'sladie,  
Nah, wake cly okoke sun;  
Nesika shunta ict sante, pee ole Kentucky illahee,  
Pee ole Kentucky illahee, si-yah.

Mox.

Yah-ka kopet klatawa poo, ict possum, kah-kwa coon,  
Kopa kee-kwilla, lemoti, pee chuck illahee,  
Nesika kopet shunta, kopa t'wagh pee okoke moon,  
Lashase klah-hanee kopa house leport;  
Ict sun klatawa, nika tum-tum hy-as sick;  
Tenas ankutta nika kwanisum by-iu hee-hee;  
Ict sun chaco, konsi tellicum klatawa kah,  
Nika ole Kentucky house, klosch polakely.

Konaway Shunta: Kopet Kly,

Klone.

Lagh nika letate, kah-kwa emeek chaco kee-kwilla,  
Konsi kah, klale tellicum klatawa;

Wake hy-iu sun, tum-tum chaco halo sick,  
Kopa illahee, kah sugar stick mitlite;  
Wake hy-iu sun nika klatawa lo-lo ictas,  
Kwanisum lo-lo ictas, mamook nika till,  
Tenas hy-iu sun, nika hul-hul kopa o'e'hut,  
Nika ole Kentucky house, klosh polakely.  
Konaway Shunta, Kopet cly ets.

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME, GOOD NIGHT

1

The sun shines bright in the old Kentucky home,  
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;  
The corn-top's ripe and the meadow's in the bloom,  
While the birds make music all the day;  
The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,  
All merry, all happy and bright,  
By'n-by hard times comes a knocking at the door,  
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!

Chorus

Weep no more, my lady,  
Oh, weep no more to-day!  
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky Home,  
For the old Kentucky Home, far away.

2

They hunt no more, for the 'possum and the coon,  
On the meadow, the hill, and the shore,  
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,  
On the bench by the old cabin door;

The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,  
With sorrow, where all was delight;  
The time has come when the darkies have to part,  
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night!

Chorus, Weep no more, etc.

3

The head must bow and the back will have to bend,  
Wher'ever the darkey may go;  
A few more days and the trouble all will end,  
In the field where the sugar-cane grow;  
A few more days for to tote the weary load,  
No matter, 'twill never be light,  
A few more days till we totter on the road,  
Then my old Kentucky Home, good-night.

Chorus, Weep no more, etc.

KOPET ICT TUPSO KOPA, WAM

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

Ict.

Kopet ict tupso kopa wam,  
Mitlite kopet ict;  
Konaway yah-ka klosh tellicum;  
Chaco spooch pee klatawa;  
Halo tupso tellicum mitlite,  
Tenas tupso, wake si-yah,  
Kee-lipi pill-pill kopa see-owist,  
Pee tum-tum hooe-hooe.

'Tis the last rose of summer,  
Left blooming alone,  
All her lovely companions  
Are faded and gone;  
No flower of her kindred,  
No rosebud is nigh  
To reflect back her blushes,  
Or give sigh for sigh.

Mox.

Nika wake klatawa, kopet ict,  
Mika sick tum-tum kopa stick,  
Mika tellicum konaway moosum,  
Klatawa moosum mika klaska;  
Klosh spouse nika marsh konaway kah,  
Mika tpuso kopa bed,  
Kah mika tellicum kopa klosh illihee  
Kee-kwilla pee mamoloos.

I'll not leave thee thou lone one,  
To pine on the stem,  
Since the lovely are sleeping.  
Go sleep thou with them;  
Thus kindly I scatter  
Thy leaves o'er the bed,  
Where thy mates of the garden  
Lie scentless and dead.

Klone.

Tinas alki nika klatawa,  
Konsi tellicum chaco halo,  
Tik-egh t'wagh kweu-kweu,  
Klatawa kee-kwilla kah,  
Konsi klosh tum-tum mamoloos,  
Pee klosh tellicum chaco halo;  
Nah: konsi tik-egh mitlite,  
Klale illihee, kopet ict?

So soon may I follow,  
When friendships decay,  
And from love's shining circle  
The gems drop away;  
When true hearts lie withered,  
And fond ones are flown,  
Oh, who would inhabit  
This bleak world alone?

OLE KULL STICK TAMOLITSH

Ict.

Kah-ta klosch nika tum-tum, nanitch kah-kwa nika tenas,  
Klosch wake kopet kum-tux chaco pee nika,  
Le-pome stick, whim tupso, kah-kwa lemolo stick,  
Konsi nika tikegh kum-tux pee nika tenas.  
Hy-as kluk-uhl chuck, ict moo-lah, wake si-yah,  
E-nati chuck stick, ict stone, kah-kwa kee-kwilla chuch,  
Tenas house pee nika papa, to-toosh house, wake si-yah,  
Pee ict ole tamolitsh, kopa kee-kwilla chuck.

Konaway Shunta.

Ole kull stick tamolitsh, chickemon pee kah-kwa,  
Yah-ka tupso tamolitsh, mitlite kee-kwilla chuck.

Mox.

Okoke tupso tamolitsh, nika wau-wau klosch tum-tum,  
Sitkum sun nika chaco, kopa klosch illahee,  
Kah-kwa nika tum-tum yah-ka delate youlth,  
Klosch pee t'see, spouse yah-ka konaway potlatch.  
Nika hy-ak iskum, kah-kwa pil nika lemah,  
Marsh yah-ka kee-kwilla, tekope stone whim,  
Chee yah-ka chaco, pee hy-iu chuck mitlite,  
Kee-kwilla cole, okoke chuck chaco sahale.

Klone.

Kah-ta t'see pechugh tupso, okoke chuck nika iskum,  
Sahale okoke stick, whom chaco nika la-boos,  
Wake pahtl pil ooskan mamook nika klatawa,  
Keghtechie kah-kwa okoke Jupiter iskum,

Alta nika si-yah kopa nika tikegh illahee,  
Chuck kopa see-owist kwanisum chaco,  
Nika pittick, klatawa, papa illahee,  
Sick tum-tum nika kopa tamolitsh whim chuck.

### THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET

#### 1

How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood,  
When fond recollection presents them to view!  
The orchard, the meadow, the deep tangled wild-wood,  
And ev'ry loved spot, which my infancy knew;  
The wide spreading pond, and the mill that stood by it,  
The bridge and the rock where the cataract fell;  
The cot of my father, the dairy house nigh it,  
And e'en the rude bucket that hung in the well.

#### Chorus

The old oaken bucket, the iron bound bucket,  
The moss covered bucket, that hung in the well.

#### 2

That moss covered bucket, I hail as a treasure,  
For often at noon, when returned from the field,  
I found it the source of an exquisite pleasure,  
The purest and sweetest that nature can yield.  
How ardent I seized it, with hands that were glowing,  
And quick to the white pebbled bottom it fell,  
And soon, with the emblem of truth overflowing,  
And dripping with coolness, it rose from the well.

Chorus: The old oaken bucket, etc.

How sweet from the green mossy brim to receive it,  
As, poised on the curb, it inclined to my lips!  
Not a full blushing goblet could tempt me to leave it,  
Tho' filled with the nectar that Jupiter sips.  
And now far removed from the loved habitation,  
The tear of regret will intrusively swell,  
As fancy reverts to my father's plantation,  
And sighs for the bucket that hung in the well.

Chorus: The old oaken bucket, etc.



LILLY DALE

Ict.

Halo wind polakely, yah-ka moon t'kope  
te'wagh,  
Konaway lemoti, pee illahee,  
Yah-ka tellicum tum-tum sick, chaco  
nanich mamoloos bed,  
Mitlite nika klosch Lilly Dale.

Konaway Shunta

OO, Lilly, t'see Lilly,  
Klosch Lilly Dale,  
Alta tupso mitlite kopa yah-ka tenas  
mamoloos house,  
Kee-kwilla stick pee tupso, klosch illahee.

Mox.

Nika klatawa, yah-ka wau-wau, kopa  
illahee, halo mamook,  
Pee e'lip nika skookum klatawa,  
Nika yi-em kopa kah, mika mamook  
mamoloos bed,  
Mitlite marsh klosch Lilly Dale.  
Konaway shunta, OO, Lilly.

Klone.

Kee-kwilla kopa tuka-willa stick,  
konaway lemola tupso kah,  
Tenas chuck klatawa mitlite illahee;  
Kah kula-kula kwanisum shunta mitlite  
chee wam,  
Yah-wa, yah-ka marsh Lilly Dale.  
Konaway shunta, OO, Lilly.

LILLY DALE

1

"T'was a calm still night and the  
moon's pale light,  
Shone soft o'er hill and vale,  
When friends mute with grief,  
stood around the death bed  
Of my poor lost Lilly Dale.

Chorus

O, Lilly, sweet Lilly,  
Dear Lilly Dale,  
Now the wild rose blossoms o'er  
her little green grave,  
'Neath the trees in the flow'ry vale.

2

"I go," she said, "to the land  
of rest  
And ere my strength shall fail,  
I must tell you where, near my  
own loved home,  
You must lay poor Lilly Dale."  
Chorus, O, Lilly, etc.

3

"Neath the ches'nut tree, where  
the wild flowers grow,  
And the stream ripples forth thro'  
Where the birds shall the vale  
warble, their songs in spring,  
There lay poor Lilly Dale."  
Chorus, O, Lilly, etc.

CHACO MITLITE SAPOLILL

Ict.

Nah spouse tellicum, nanich tellicum,  
 Chaco kopa sapolill,  
 Spouse ict tellicum, ba-ba tellicum,  
 Spouse yah-ka tellicum cly?

Konaway Shunta

Konaway kloochman, iskum ict man,  
 Halo nika, yah-ka wau-wau,  
 Pee konaway man yah-ka hee-hee nika,  
 Konsi chaco mitlite sapolill.

Mox.

Nah spouse tellicum nanich tellicum,  
 Chaco mitlite town,  
 Spouse tellicum, kwann wau-wau tellicum,  
 Spouse yah-ka kah-kwa sul-lux.

Konaway Shunta.

Klone.

Konaway yak-wa, ict man mitlite,  
 Nika tum-tum klosh pee yah-ka,  
 Kah, yah-ka house, pee klaxta nem,  
 Nika wake wau-wau pee mika.

Konaway Shunta.

COMIN' THRO' THE RYE

Old Scotch Air

1

Gin a body meet a body  
 Comin' thro' the rye,  
 Gin a body kiss a body,  
 Need a body cry?

Chorus

Ev'ry lassie has her laddie;  
 Nane, they say, has I;  
 Yet a' the lads they smile at me,  
 When comin' thro' the rye.

2

Gin a body meet a body  
 Comin' frae the town,  
 Gin a body greet a body,  
 Need a body frown?

Chorus, Ev'ry lassie, etc.

3

Amang the train, there is a swain,  
 I dearly lo'e my-sel,'  
 But whaur his hame, or what his name,  
 I dinna care to tell.

Chorus, Ev'ry lassie, etc.

BEN BOLT

Ict.

Nah! wake kopet kum-tux t'see Alice, Ben Bolt,  
T'see Alice, klaksta yet-so tenas klale,  
Yah-ka cly, kah-kwa hee-hee, spouse mika se-owist klosh,  
Pee hul-hul, kah-kwa kwass mika sullux;  
Mitlite ole chuch illahee, kee-kwilla, Ben Bolt,  
Tenas yah-wa halo nanich copet ict,  
Yah-ka marsh le-plash, mamook stone le-glay,  
T'see Alice, kee-kwilla kopa stone,  
Yah-ka marsh le-plash, mamook stone le-glay,  
T'see Alice, kee-kwilla kopa stone.

Mox.

Wake kopet kum-tux okoke stick, Ben Bolt,  
Tenas si-yah te'wagh whem lemoti,  
Konsi, nesika shunta, kee-kwilla hy-as stick,  
Pee ko-ko kah-kwa wau-wau okoke moo-lah;  
Alta okoke moo-lah chaco halo Ben Bolt,  
Wake la' tlah, konaway kah,  
Nanich ole stick pee house, kah-kwa tupso t'see  
Mamook konaway, kah kee-kwilla illahee,  
Nanich ole stick pee house, kah-kwa tupso t'see  
Mamook konaway kah kee-kwilla illahee.

Klone.

Wake kopet kum-tux, okoke kum-tux house Ben Bolt,  
Mamook kum-tux man, delate hy-as klosh,  
Klosh tenas illahee, wake siyah cooley chuck,  
Kah nesika iskum tupso, chaco hy-as.  
Kopa kum-tux man, mamoloos house, hy-iu tupso,  
Pee tenas cooley chuck chaco dly,  
Konaway nesika tellicum mitlite kum-tux house,  
Yah-kwa mitlite Ben, kopet kona-mox,  
Konaway nesika tellicum, mitlite kum-tux house,  
Yah-kwa mitlite Ben, kopet kona-mox.

BEN BOLT

1

O! don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt,  
Sweet Alice, with hair so brown,  
She wept with delight when you gave her a smile,  
And trembled with fear at your frown.  
In the old church yard, in the valley, Ben Bolt,  
In a corner obscure and alone,  
They have fitted a slab of granite so grey,  
And sweet Alice lies under the stone,  
They have fitted a slab of granite so grey,  
And sweet Alice lies under the stone.

2

Don't you remember the wood, Ben Bolt,  
Near the green sunny slope of the hill,  
Where oft we have sung neath its wide-spreading shade,  
And kept time to the klick of the mill,  
The mill has gone to decay, Ben Bolt,  
And a quiet now reigns all around;  
See the old rustic porch, with its roses so sweet,  
Lies scattered and fallen to the ground,  
See the old rustic porch, with its roses so sweet,  
Lies scattered and fallen to the ground.

3

Oh! don't you remember the school, Ben Bolt,  
And the master, so kind and so true,  
And the little nook, by the clear running brook,  
Where we gathered the flowers as they grew?  
On master's grave grows the grass, Ben Bolt,  
And the running little brook is now dry,  
And of all the friends who were school mates then,  
There remains, Ben, but you and I,  
And of all the friends who were school mates then,  
There remains, Ben, but you and I.

NAU HY-AS SALT CHUCK

SHELLS OF OCEAN

Ict.

1

Ict wam polakely, nika tum-tum pittick,  
Nika klatawa kopa nau-its mah-thlinnie,  
Kah mitlite mamook kultus tenas hee-hee.  
Nika koku-mulh nau ankutta sun,  
Nika koku-mulh nau ankutta sun.  
Cooley chuck ten-ten kopa kee-kwilla,  
Wau-wau pee nika tikegh le-mole,  
Tamah-nawis chaco kee-kwilla nika,  
Nika tum-tum spouse chaco tenas.  
Tamah-nawis chaco kee-kwilla nika,  
Nika tum-tum spouse chaco, chaco tenas.

One summer eve, with pensive thought,  
I wandered on the sea-beat shore,  
Where oft in heedless infant sport,  
I gathered shells in days before,  
I gathered shells in days before.  
The splashing waves like music fell,  
Responsive to my fancy wild,  
A dream came o'er me like a spell,  
I thought I was again a child,  
A dream came o'er me like a spell,  
I thought I was again, again a child.

Mox.

2

Nika mit-whit kopa nau-its mathlinnie,  
Kokumulk ictas kopa konaway kah,  
Pee iskum mitlite nika lemah,  
Nika marsh konaway, ict, pee ict,  
Nika marsh konaway, ict, pee ict.  
Nah! nika wau-wau konaway kah-kwa;  
Kopa ictas nesika tikegh mamook pelton,  
Nesika iskum nau kah-kwa tenas, pee man,  
Nesika wake iskum kah-kwa tenas,  
Nesika iskum nau, kah-kwa tenas, pee man,  
Nesika wake iskum kah-kwa, kah-kwa tenas.

I stood upon the pebbly strand  
To cull the toys, that round me lay;  
But as I took them in my hand,  
I threw them, one by one away,  
I threw them, one by one away.  
Oh! thus I said, in every stage,  
By toys our fancy is beguiled;  
We gather shells from youth to age,  
And then we leave them like a child,  
We gather shells from youth to age,  
And then we leave them, leave them,  
like a child.

TENAS BED SANTE

CRADLE HYMN

Ict.

1

Nah: nika tenas, kee-kwilla pee moosum,  
Sahale Tah-manawis nanich mika bed,  
Kah-kwa Sahale klosh chaco, halo kwun-um.  
Chaco kee-kwilla kopa mika letate,  
Konsi klosh kah-kwa, hy-iu nanich mika,  
Wake yah-ka iskum okoke Sahale Tenas Man,  
Yah-ka chaco kee-kwilla kopa illahee,  
Pee yah-ka chaco tenas, kah-kwa mika.

Hush my child, lie still and slumber,  
Holy angels guard thy bed,  
Heavenly blessings with-out number,  
Gently falling on thy head.  
How much better thou'rt attended,  
Than the Son of God could be;  
When from heaven He descended,  
And became a child like thee.

Mox.

2

Hy-as klimmin, wake kull mika bed,  
Mitlite Sahale Papa bed, kull,  
wake klosh;

Soft and easy is thy cradle,  
Coarse and hard thy Saviour lay;

Chee yah-ka nanich, mitlite ict  
kuitan house

When His birth-place was a stable,

Yah-ka Sahale Tenas bed, dly tupso.  
Kwanisum nika yi-em konaway yah-ka,  
Mesah-chie tellicum mamook kopa  
Sahale Tyee;

And His softest bed was hay.  
Oh, to tell the won-drous story,  
How His foes abused their King;

Kah-ta yah-ka mamoloos nika Sahale Pape?  
Mamook nika sulux, konsi nika shunta.

How they killed the Lord of glory,  
Makes me angry while I sing.

Klone.

3

Nah: nika tenas, wake sulux kopa mika,  
Klonas nika shunta, mika tum-tum kull,  
Mika ma-ma mitlite kopa mika,  
Mitlite yah-ka lemah klosh nanich mika.  
Klosh mika tum-tum pee hy-iu kwass,  
Mamook kopa Sahale Tyee, konaway sun;  
Alki yah-ka klatawa, kwanisum mitlite,  
Wau-wau mika tum-tum hy-iu shunta.

Hush, my child, I did not chide thee,  
Though my song may seem so hard;  
'Tis thy mother sits beside thee,  
And her arms shall be thy guard,  
May'st thou learn to know and fear Him,  
Love and serve Him all thy days;  
Then to dwell forever near Him,  
Tell His love and sing His praise.

# HY-IU MOO-LOK MITLITE

Ict.

Nanich hy-iu Moo-lok mitlite,  
Kopa okoke town,  
Potlatch le-mah kopa yah-ka,  
Marsh tupso konaway kah,

Konaway Shunta

Konaway tellicum, lope mika kah-moox,  
Hy-iu Moo-lok mitlite town,  
Klonas yah-ka marsh Moo-lok konaway,  
Spose yah-ka cooley kah.

Mox.

Konaway man, pee kah-kwa kloochman,  
Klosh tum-tum kopa mesika,  
Mitlite sahale ka-wak chack-chack;  
Kwanisum nanich mesika.

Konaway Shunta.

Klone.

Hy-iu hee-hee hy-iu muck-a-muck,  
Tellicum konaway kah;  
Klosh alki mesika chaco kwanisum,  
Kopa nesika illahee.

Konaway Shunta.

Chee mamook t'zum okoke sante pee  
konaway mitlite Moo-lok, tikegh klosh  
chaco kopa tellicum Moo-lok, mitlite  
hy-iu Moo-lok Hee-Hee, kopa Potlan,  
Olegon, Sin-na-mox moon, Tah-tlum-  
twaist Tah-ka-monuk-Tah-tlum-mox, pee  
kimtah mamook kum-tux. Momook t'zum  
okoke, mitlite okoke klosh tupso,  
kah-kwa kula-kula town, spose wake  
tikegh copet kum-tux, okoke ankutta  
tellicum, yah-ka nem, Charles E.  
Vivian, klaks-ta ankutta mamook iskum  
ko-ku-mulh, hee-hee tellicum, pee  
mamook chaco skookum "Moo-lok Tellicum."

# MANY ELKS ARE IN OUR TOWN

1

Attention, friends, the Elks are here,  
They've come to our town,  
Greet them, with a hand of welcome;  
Scatter roses all around.

Chorus

All good friends, tie up your dogs,  
While the Elks are in our town,  
For they would surely scatter the herd;  
If left loose running around.

2

All the people in our town,  
Have good hearts for you,  
While high above us flies the eagle,  
Guarding you so true.

Chorus: All good friends, etc.

3

A round of pleasure, with plenty to eat,  
And friends on every hand,  
We wish you would return to us,  
And live in every land.

Chorus: All good friends, etc.

This song was originally written, to be used as a welcome to the visiting Elks, to the Elks' Carnival, which was held in Portland, Oregon, in July, 1912, but too late for use, and was written on the 1st day of July, 1912, in the City of Roses and Birds, and dedicated to the memory of Charles E. Vivian, who years ago, gathered together his theatrical friends and perfected the organization, of what is now the great "Order of Elks."

There were also numerous examples of English songs in which Chinook Jargon words and phrases occurred. These songs are part of the great undocumented folklore of the Northwest which we can now trace only by an occasional reference in the literature of the period. Of course, one reason that this lore went unrecorded was that most of it was considered unprintable! Here is one of these songs, rare in that it has persisted and can still occasionally be heard in the logging camps of B.C.:

Roll boys Roll; let's travel  
To the place they call Seattle  
Seattle Ilahee.  
There'll be hiyu tenas kloochman by the way  
There'll be hiyu tenas moosum til the daylight  
fades away.

There is regular reference to the distaff side and sleeping (moosum had the extended connotation of sleeping with someone) in these songs reflecting the frontier, goldrush, logging camp camaraderie of men without women.

Other secular poems were current which employed Chinook and one or more other tongues. Robie Reid has preserved one of these for us:

Oh! be not kwass of nika,  
thy seeowist turn on me,  
For thou must hiyu kumtuks  
that I hyas tikegh thee.

I will give thee hyas iktas,  
I will bring thee sapolil,  
Of pasisis and lebiskwe.  
I will give thee all thy fill.



KEEL-A-PIE, AN INDIAN OPERA

In 1925, C.H. Hanford published a historical novel called Halcyon Days in Port Townsend. Chapter 12 of the book contains an "Indian opera." Hanford tells how a clever entertainer known as Yankee Plummer, who was proficient in the use of Chinook Jargon, produced Keel-a-pie in Port Townsend with "complete success." General Rossel G. O'Brien of Olympia acted the part of Moses, and Yankee Plummer himself took the part of Lem-e-eye.

The opera's list of characters includes:

Moses, a young lover and hero  
 Mihmy (i.e. mimie), Moses' sweetheart  
 Lem-e-eye (i.e. lamiye), the grand-  
 mother of Mihmy

Klale, Pill, Lokit, Klone, Kwass, five  
 Quill-a-yute conspirators who capture  
 Mihmy and are killed by Moses.

The opera commences with Lem-e-eye singing:

Kon-o-way till-a-kum chah-ko yuk-wah  
 Kon-o-way meh-si-kah kum-tux tee-hee  
 Skoo-kum tah-man-ous hi-yu mah-muk  
 Kah-kwah de-late kul-a-kully my-kah.

Just before the abduction of Mihmy by the Quileute conspirators, she sings this impassioned aria:

Aht-chee-dah Moses! pe-kah-tah klah-how-yum?  
 Ahn-kutty my-kah si-wash tee-hee tum-tum.  
 Ten-ass klooch-man tum-tum klat-a-wah si-yah,  
 Hi-yu mah-muk boo hoo ko-pet my-kah.  
 Ha-lo pilton kloshe ko-pah ny-kah,  
 Ko-pet skoo-kum man, ny-kah tik-ee.  
 Pe-kah-tah my-kah hay-lo wah-wah?  
 Koly ten-ass man ko-pah mah-mah.

Moses daringly proves his valour by rescuing Mihmy as Act I ends. The second act takes place years later as Moses, by now an old man, hosts

a potlatch. He chants an invitation to the other chiefs as follows:

Ty-ee Moses wah-wah kah-kwah,  
 Wake lay-ly mem-a-loose ny-kah  
 Ul-tah ny-kah de-late ty-ee.  
 Chah-ko hi-yu mah-muk te-hee  
 Kah-kwah ny-kah hy-ass tik-ee  
 Kloshe tum-tum ko-pah meh-si-kah  
 Kon-o-way ich-tahs ny-kah pot-latch  
 Ko-pah kon-o-way till-i-kum.

Mihmy, entering, greets the guests:

Klah-how-yah kon-o-way till-i-kum!  
 Kloshe tum-tum ko-pah meh-si-kah  
 Hi-yu mah-muk tee-hee  
 Kah-kwah neh-si-kah tik-ee.

Later, on the beach, a malicious idler throws a baby into the fire. Not only is the child not burned, but an eagle appears, grabs the child, and flies off. Others view this as an omen that a fire will destroy the Indians and their land. An old woman laments:

Oke-oke ten-ass kul-tus boo hoo  
 Sull-iks pilton mahsh Ko-pah pi-ah  
 Ickt kull-a-kully hy-ack chah-ko  
 Is-kum ten-ass lo-lo sok-a-ly  
 Al-kie hy-ass pi-ah ko-pet hay-lo  
 Ten-ass lay-ly mah-muk meh-sat-chee.  
 Ko-pet mit-lite si-wash ill-a-hee.  
 Kon-o-way klax-tah hy-ass klah-how-yum  
 Kah-hwah pilton kon-o-way till-i-kum  
 Hi-yu wah-wah cha-ko meh-sat-chee.

The child's mother, Mary, and chorus chant:

Keel-a-pie ten-ass ko-pah ny-kah  
 Keel-a-pie ten-ass ny-kah ticky  
 Keel-a-pie ko-pah my-kah mah-mah  
 Ko-pet ten-ass kloshe ko-pah ny-kah.

Chorus:

Pi-ah tyee lo-lo sok-a-ly  
 Kon-o-way klootch-man hi-yu boo hoo

Sick tum-tum kon-o-way till-i-kum  
 Ull-tah de-late hy-ass klah-how-yum.

Moses, knowing the location of the eagle's nest, goes there and rescues the baby before the terrified tribesmen can start sacrificing other children to appease the spirit world. When he returns to the village, the work ends as he and the chorus intone:

Kon-o-way klax-tah mah-muk tee-hee  
 De-late hy-ass kloshe si-wash ill-a-hee  
 De-late hy-ass kloshe ny-kah tum-tum  
 Ko-pah kon-o-way si-wash till-i-kum.

Chorus:

Mah-sie Moses, hy-ass skoo-kum ty-ee,  
 Ten-ass la-ly klat-a-wah sok-a-ly;  
 Kim-tah chah-ko hi-yu till-i-kum  
 Kwan-i-sum kum-tux Moses tum-tum.

Besides the jargon names and songs, the dialogue of the opera is replete with Chinook Jargon phrases such as the following: She was kapswallowed (kidnapped), aht-chee-dah nykah tenass, and lale-set (sit a while)! Such was the place of Jargon in life during the halcyon days in Port Townsend.