

# Pentatonic Melody

Folk Music of the British Isles



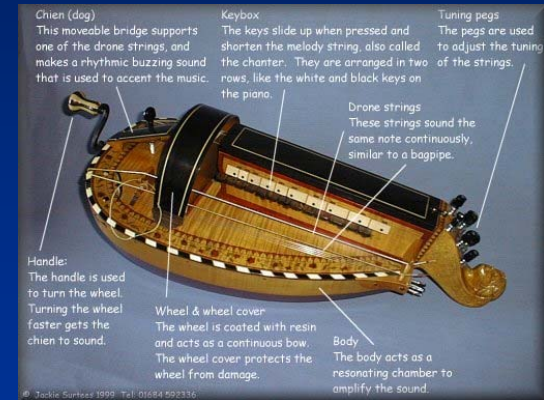
# History

- Folk music still exists today.
- Tunes were very simple.
- Used only a few instruments or voices.
- Folk music survived through the oral tradition.
- It changes over time as new ideas are added.



# Instruments

- Pipe and Tabor
- Fiddle
- Hurdy-gurdy
- Bagpipes
- Accordion
- Concertina



# Types of Folk Music

- Work/Industrial songs
- Ballads
- Dance Music
- Short songs



# Sea Shanty – Drunken Sailor

## Verse 1

What shall we do with  
the drunken sailor,  
What shall we do with  
the drunken sailor,  
What shall we do with  
the drunken sailor,  
Earlye in the morning?

## Chorus

Hooray and up she rises,  
Hooray and up she rises,  
Hooray and up she rises,  
Earlye in the morning

## Verse 2

Put him in the scuppers with the hose pipe on him,  
Put him in the scuppers with the hose pipe on him,  
Put him in the scuppers with the hose pipe on him,  
Earlye in the morning.

## Verse 3

Put him in the longboat 'til he's sober,  
Put him in the longboat 'til he's sober,  
Put him in the longboat 'til he's sober,  
Earlye in the morning.

## Riff 1

What shall we do?  
What shall we do?  
What shall we do?  
Earlye in the morning.

## Riff 2

Drunken sailor,  
Drunken sailor,  
Drunken sailor  
Earlye in the morning.

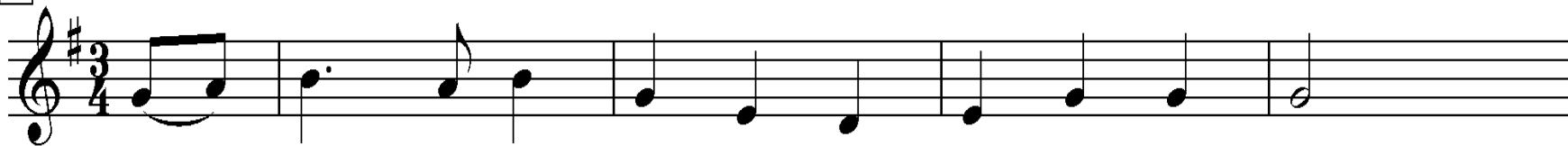
# Key Features

- Many folk melodies are based on the pentatonic scale:
  - Notes 1-2-3-5-6 of a major scale
  - Notes 1-3-4-5-7 of a natural minor scale
- No semitone intervals in pentatonic scales
- Simple structure – binary or ternary form
- Songs are often strophic
- 4-bar phrases, usually with an anacrusis



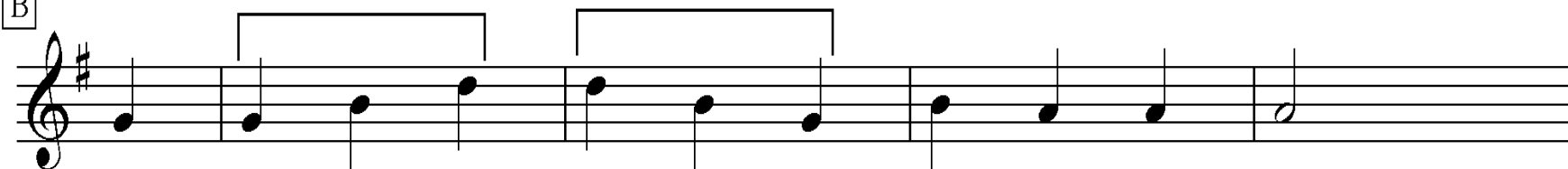
# The Green Bushes

A



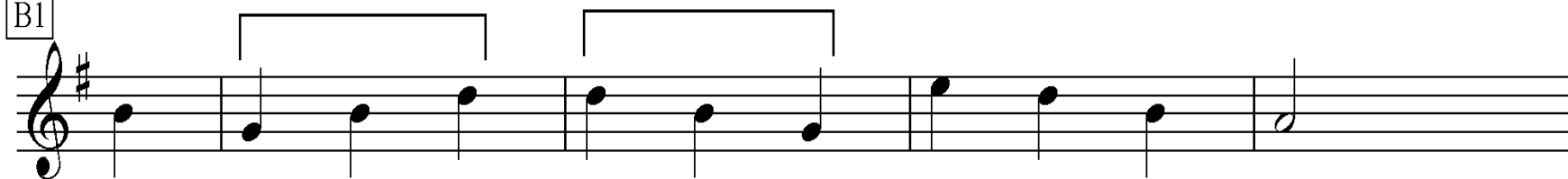
As I was a - walk - ing one mor - ning in May,

B



To hear the birds whis - tle and see the lambs play,

B1



I saw a young dam - sel so sweet - ly sang she,

A



Down by the green bu - shes, where she chanced to meet me.

# Task

## The Green Bushes – 2<sup>nd</sup> verse

Come let us be going kind sir if you please,  
Come let us be going from under these trees,  
For yonder is coming my true love I see,  
Down by the green bushes where he thinks to  
meet me.

