

Padstow Mayers' Song

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Unite and Unite

traditional (Cornish)

Chorus G D G C

U - - nite and u - - nite, now let us u - - nite,

4 D C D G D

For sum - mer is a - - come in to - - day.

7 C (G) (Em) D G

And whith - er we are go - ing, we all will u - - nite

10 (C) (Am) C G D

In the mer - ry Mor - - ning of May.

13 Verse G D G C

1. The young men of Pad - stow, they might if they would
 2. The young maids of Pad - stow, they might if they would
 3. Oh where are the young men who now here would dance

16 D C D G D

For sum - mer is a - - come in to - - day.

19 C (G) (Em) D G

1. They might have built a ship and guild - ed it with gold,
 2. They might have made a gar - land with the white rose and the red,
 3. Oh some they are in Eng - land, and some they are in France,

22 (C) (Am) C G D

In the mer - ry Mor - - ning of May.

25 Last Verse

Oh where is Saint George? Oh where is he now?

30

He's out in his long boat all a - long the salt seas, O

36

Up flies the kite, Down falls the lark, O

41

Aunt Ur - su - la Bird - hood, she had an old yowe

45

And she died in her own park, O

```
%%stretchlast yes
```

```
X:1
```

```
T:Unite and Unite
```

```
C:traditional
```

```
O:Cornish
```

```
M:C
```

```
L:1/4
```

```
K:G
```

```
V:1 clef=treble
```

```
"Chorus"
```

```
D | "G"D2 EF | G2 "D"A2 | "G"G2 GF | "C"G2
```

```
w:U- | nite and u- | nite, now | let us u- | nite,
```

```
"D"D2 | "C"E E "D"F F | "G"G2 D B, | "D"A,4- | A,3
```

```
w:For | sum- mer is a- | come in to- | day. | *
```

```
D | "C"E D "(G)"G A | "(Em)"G2 "D"F D | "G"(G D) G B | d2
```

```
w:And | whith- er we are | go- ing, we | all_ will u- | nite
```

```
"(C)"c B | "(Am)"A B "C"c2 | "G"B2 "D"(A F) | G4- | G3
```

```
w:In the | mer- ry Mor- | ning of_ | May. | *
```

```
"Verse"
```

```
D | "G"D2 EF | G2 "D"A A | "G"G2 GF | "C"G2
```

```
w:1.~The | young men of | Pad- stow, they | might if they | would
```

```
w:2.~The | young maids of | Pad- stow, they | might if they | would
```

```
w:3.~Oh | where are the | young men who | now here would | dance
```

```
"D" D2 | "C"E E "D"F F | "G"G2 D B, | "D"A,4- | A,3
```

```
w:For | sum- mer is a- | come in to- | day. | *
```

```
D | "C"E D "(G)"G A | "(Em)"G2 "D"F D | "G"G D G B | d2
```

```
w:1.~They | might have built a | ship and_ | guild- ed it with | gold,
```

```
w:2.~They | might have made a | gar- land with~the | white rose and the | red,
```

```
w:3.~Oh | some they are in | Eng- land, and | some they are in | France,
```

```
"(C)"c B | "(Am)"A B "C"c2 | "G"B2 "D"(A F) | G4- | G3
```

```
w:In the | mer- ry Mor- | ning of_ | May. | *
```

```
"Last Verse"
```

```
M:3/4
```

```
D | G G G | G3- | G2 D | G A B | A3- | A2
```

```
w:Oh | where is Saint | George? | * Oh | where is he | now? | *
```

```
B | E>F G | A E2- | E2 A/A/ | (A B) c | (B A) F | G3- | G2
```

```
w:He's | out in his | long boat | * all a- | long_ the | salt_ seas, | 0 | *
```

```
D | G2 G | G3- | G2 D | G>A B | A3- | A2
```

```
w:Up | flies the | kite. | * Down | falls the lark, | 0 | *
```

```
B | E>F G | E F G | A B A | E3- | E2
```

```
w:Aunt | Ur- su- la | Bird- hood, she | had an old | yowe | *
```

```
A/A/ | A B c | (B A) F | G3- | G2
```

```
w:And she | died in her | own_ park, | 0 | *
```

Chorus: *Unite and unite, now let us unite For summer is a-come in today And whither we are going, we all will unite In the merry Morning of May*

The young men of Padstow, they might if they would For summer is a-comin' today They might have built a ship and gilded it with gold In the merry Morning of May

[Chorus]

The young maids of Padstow, they might if they would For summer is a-comin' today They might have made a garland with the white rose and the red In the merry Morning of May

[Chorus]

Oh, where are the young men who now here would dance For summer is a-comin' today? Oh some they are in England, and some they are in France In the merry Morning of May

[Chorus]

[*everyone kneel reverently*] Oh, where is Saint George? Oh where is he now? He's out in his long boat All along the salt seas-O. Up flies the kite, Down falls the lark-O Aunt Ursulla Birdhood, she had an old yowe And she died in her own park-O [*everyone stand*]

[Chorus]

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