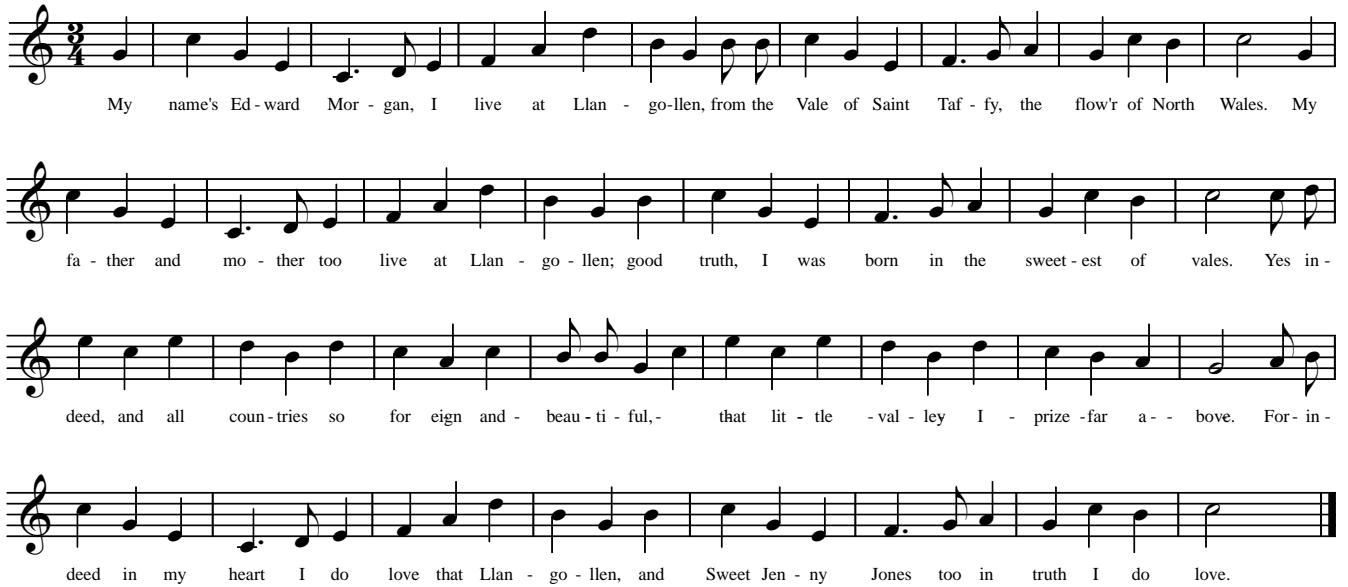


Sweet Jenny Jones

The Adderbury Morris tune with words
from a broadside in the Bodleian Library; Firth b.25(158).



My name's Ed-ward Mor-gan, I live at Llan-go-llen, from the Vale of Saint Taf-fy, the flow'r of North Wales. My
fa-ther and mo-ther too live at Llan-go-llen; good truth, I was born in the sweet-est of vales. Yes in-
deed, and all coun-tries so for eign and-beau-ti-ful,- that lit-tle-val-ley I-prize-far-a--bove. For-in-
deed in my heart I do love that Llan-go-llen, and Sweet Jen-ny Jones too in truth I do love.

Alan Helsdon Jun 2017

1
My name's Edward Morgan, I live at Llangollen,
from the Vale of Saint Taffy, the flower of North Wales.
My father and mother too live at Llangollen;
good truth I was born in the sweetest of vales.
Yes indeed, and all countries so foreign and beautiful,
that little valley I prize far above.
For indeed in my heart I do love that Llangollen,
and sweet Jenny Jones too in truth I do love.

2
For twenty long years I have plough'd the salt seas
And serv'd my full time in a man-o'-war ship;
And 'deed, goodness knows, we had bloody engagements
And many a dark storm on the pitiless deep;
And I've seen all the lands that are famous in story,
And many fair damsels to gain me have strove;
But I said in my heart I do love that Llangollen,
And sweet Jenny Jones too in truth I do love.

3
I've seen Queen Victoria and the Lord Mayor of London,
With kings of far countries and many a queen,
The great Pope of Rome and the Duchess of Dangouleme [d'Angoulême].
Up from King George to Sir Watkin I've seen;
But no, not princesses, kings, dukes, nor commissioners,
No, goodness knows it, my envy could move;
For indeed in my heart I do love that Llangollen,
And sweet Jenny Jones too, in truth I do love.

4
I parted a lad from the vale of my fathers
And left Jenny Jones then a coquet young lass;
But now I'm returned a storm-beaten old mariner.
Jenny from Jones into Morgan shall pass;
And we'll live on our cheese and our ale in contentment,
And so thro' our dear native valley shall rove;
For indeed in our hearts we both love that Llangollen,
And sweet Jenny Morgan with truth will I love.

Often Morris Sides will sing before performing the Adderbury dance 'Sweet Jenny Jones':
'My sweet Jenny Jones is the pride of Llangollen,
My sweet Jenny Jones is the girl I love best.
Kemp's Men and *Golden Star* of Norwich do so and possibly *Weavers* of North Walsham.
I haven't heard it for years, but localising lyrics is a regular habit of the folk arts.'