

This is based on a Swiss song in the Swiss-German dialect (Schwyzer Dutsch)



**TREK, TREK!**  
**HORSES**

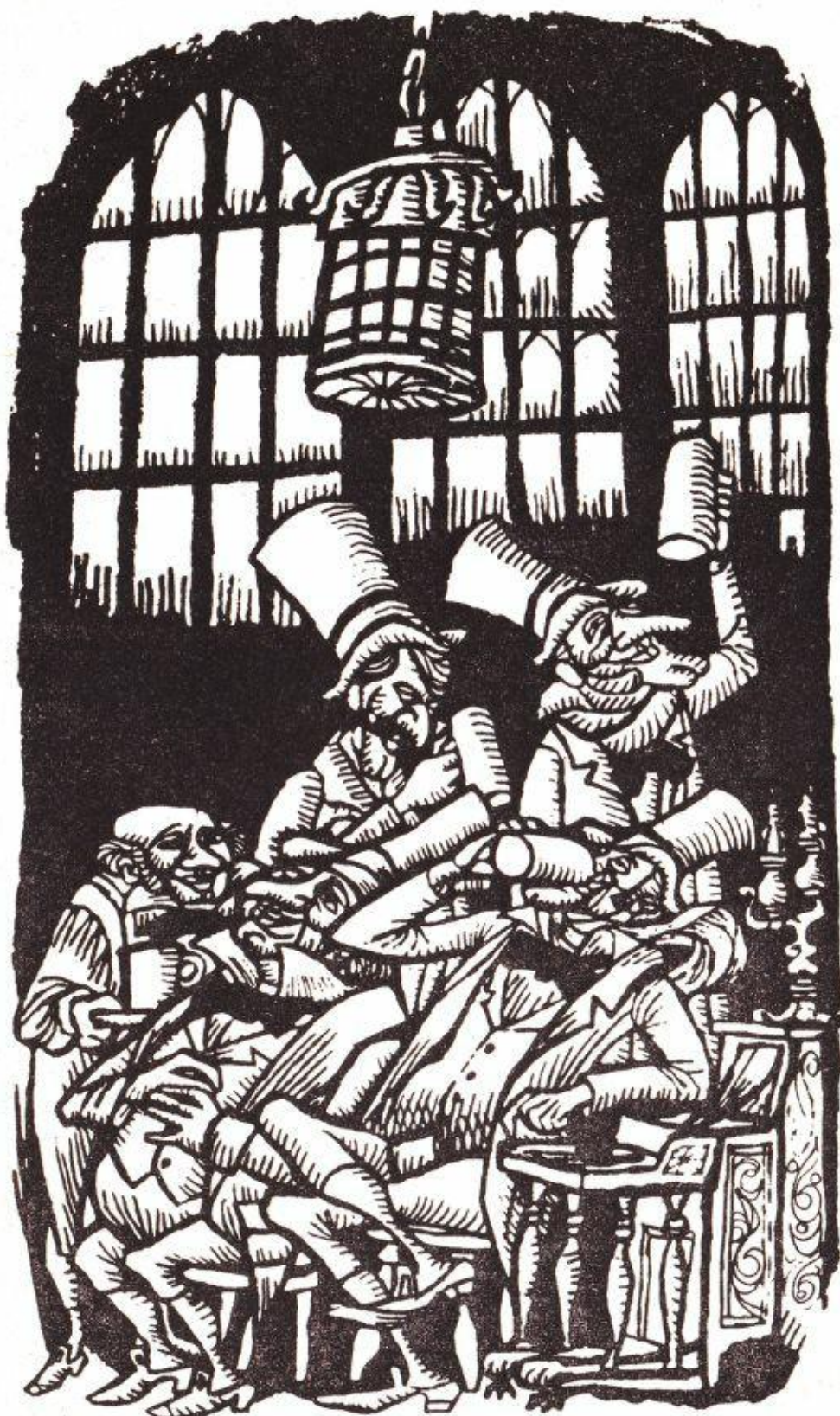


One of the most famous of folk songs from the Netherlands, " 'k Heb mijn wagen vol geleden."



*why should I,*  
*a brisk young* **LASSIE**

I took the liberty of "translating" some of the Scottish words. For example, instead of the line "Then he comes lurking, etc.", you may sing:  
Then at our inkeneuk ilka day hav'rin',  
(Then at our fireside every day talking foolishly.)



**Si un bateau a des jambes**

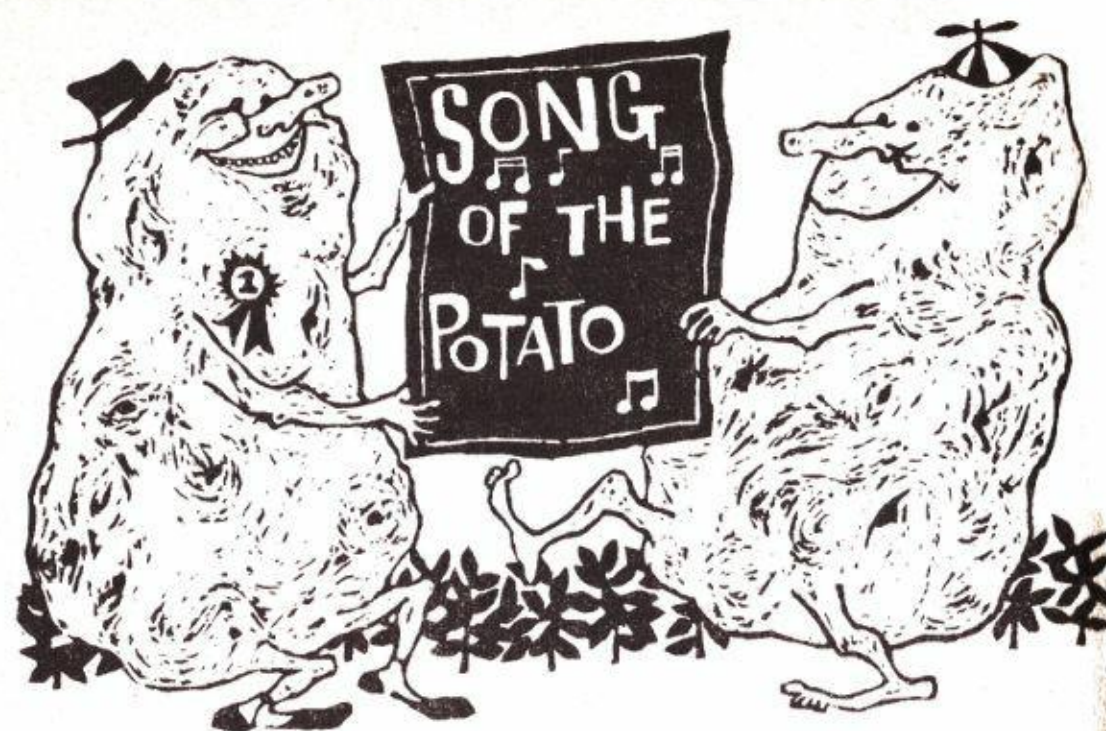


**Wo yé lé**





In the original, La Petite Maritchou goes to plant choux (cabbage). Little Marguerite in our song had to plant something to rhyme with *her* name, so it had to be beet!

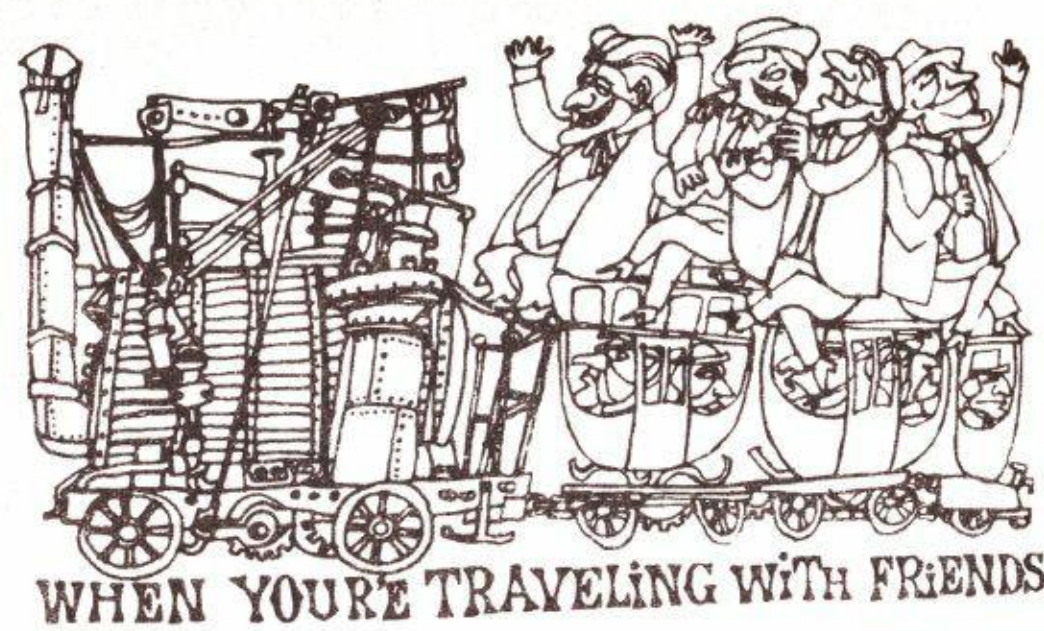


Our translation from the French is almost exact.



Izaak Walton in his "Compleat Angler," published in 1653, describes this song as "a tune I converted from an old catch (by composer Henry Lawes 1595-1662) and added more to it, fitting words to be sung by us anglers." It was printed for two voices, one upside down, to make it easier for singing part songs from opposite sides of a table, as was the fashion in early 17th century England. I am printing it right side up for one voice and my own guitar accompaniment.

Tune E(6th string) to D



German origin. Another of the songs I wrote for AFRICAN TREK in 1940.





In 1950 I blended two vague tunes of my childhood into a complete song with new lyric and story. A-ROUND THE CORNER became a favorite in many countries in many translations.

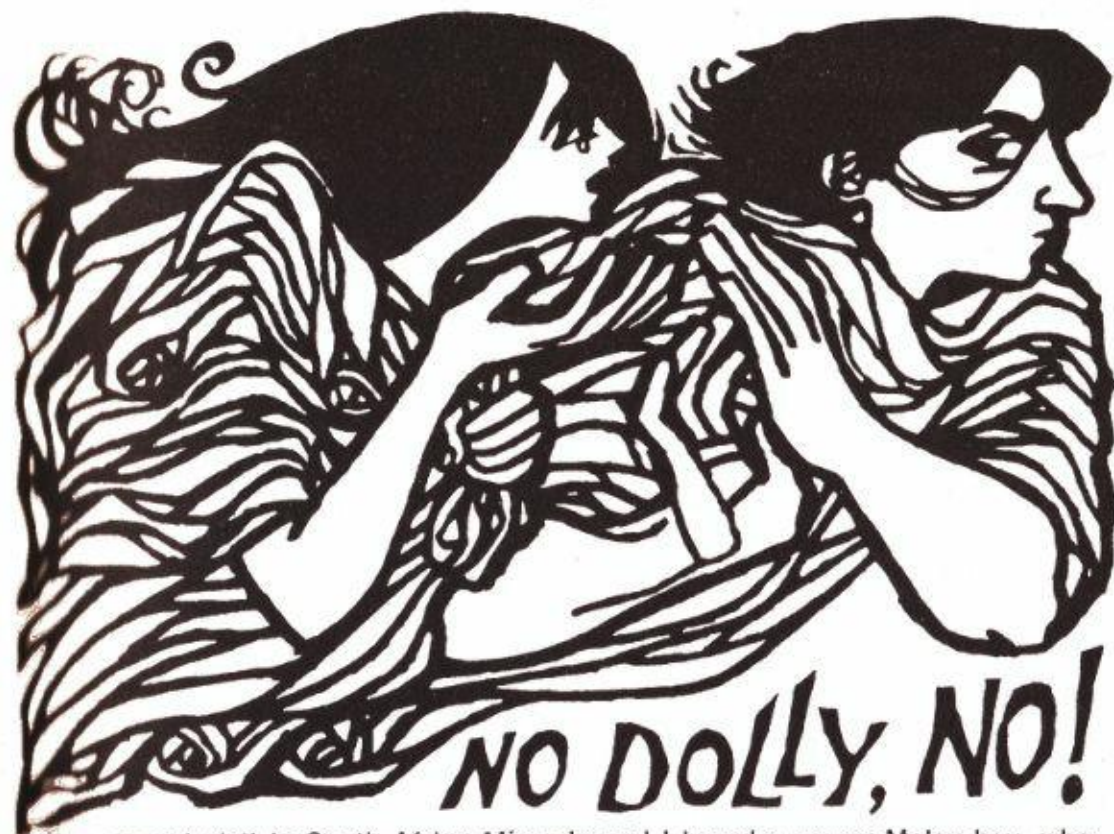


Worldwide popularity was attained by this song when I joined two folk songs (from Africa and Holland) and added an English lyric in 1952. "Suikerbos" is a term of endearment somewhat like "sweetie-pie." The vastrap dance is a kind of polka. Vas (pronounced fuss) meaning firm, and trap (pronounced trupp) meaning step.



A similar tune was used as a school song in the German West African Protectorate. I shifted the locale to a campfire, for the use of hikers and campers.





On a recent visit to South Africa Miranda and I heard a young Malay boy, who sold peanuts in the Capetown streets, sing an Afrikaans ditty, which he repeated several times for us. This is the English song we offer you as a result of that incident.

Lively rhythm



Our English song is a necessary expansion of the folk tune "Handvol vêre" (Handful of Feathers) sung by all races where Afrikaans is the principal home language in Southern Africa.



Many is the time I have heard the farm worker on the Veld sing a rollicking ditty, from which I produced this politer English lyric.