

1. *Home for Flora*

song by
Harry Glasson

2. *Estren*

3. *The Ballad of Eliza Tremaine*

music by Will Keating lyrics by Oli Stephens

4. *Neidges Awarra, To Mirth Inclined,
& Keur Eledh* "Neidges Awarra" by
Neil Davey

5. *Dirty Old Town*

song by
Ewan MacColl

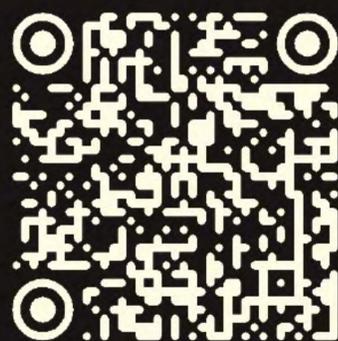
recorded & mixed
by Paris Hollins
for
Blue Moon Studio

6. *Mineral Point,
Wisconsin*

Adam Smith
mastering engineer

Nick Booker: Guitar, vocals, & whistle
Ali Taliani: Vocals
Emily Riggin: Vocals
Jim Lindroth: Bodhrán & percussion
Linda McDonald: Flute

Zach Koors: Accordion on trs. 1–3
Artwork by Madison Archer-Morrison
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More Info

Rum & Shrub

All Those Who Wander

As a drink that has a long history in North America, Britain, and elsewhere, rum & shrub is a perfect symbol for the music on this EP. Cornwall in southwest Britain has cultivated much of the musical tradition that we rely on for these recordings, but like a glass of rum & shrub, our music is transatlantic to its core. It results from shared histories of inspiring human perseverance, violent conflict, and tireless hope. We are the result of those histories. Everyone involved in this music has brought our varied experiences in American, Celtic, Irish, Scottish, and British styles with us. We hope it won't stop there. Wherever you are and whatever your background, we hope this EP helps you gather with friends and good spirits to share music together one and all, onan hag oll.

Click or tap here to watch our music video for "Home for Flora"

Thanks and Support

Editing & mixing support: Emily Riggin, Jim Lindroth, and Nick Booker
Funding & promotion: Ali Taliani & Linda McDonald
Studio support animal: Oliver the cat
Special thanks to the Greater Columbus Arts Council and to our many Kickstarter contributors for their financial support.

Most of all, thank you for supporting us
and supporting this music





Home for Flora

by Harry Glasson

Chorus:

I wish I was in Helston standing in the town
On a bright May morning with the people all dancing
'round

I'm out here in America three thousand miles away
I wish I was in Helston on a Helston Flora Day

I am just a Cousin Jack from many miles away
From across the ocean and in the USA
Family came from Wendron and then the mines closed
down

Came out here to Michigan and the virgin copper ground

(Chorus)

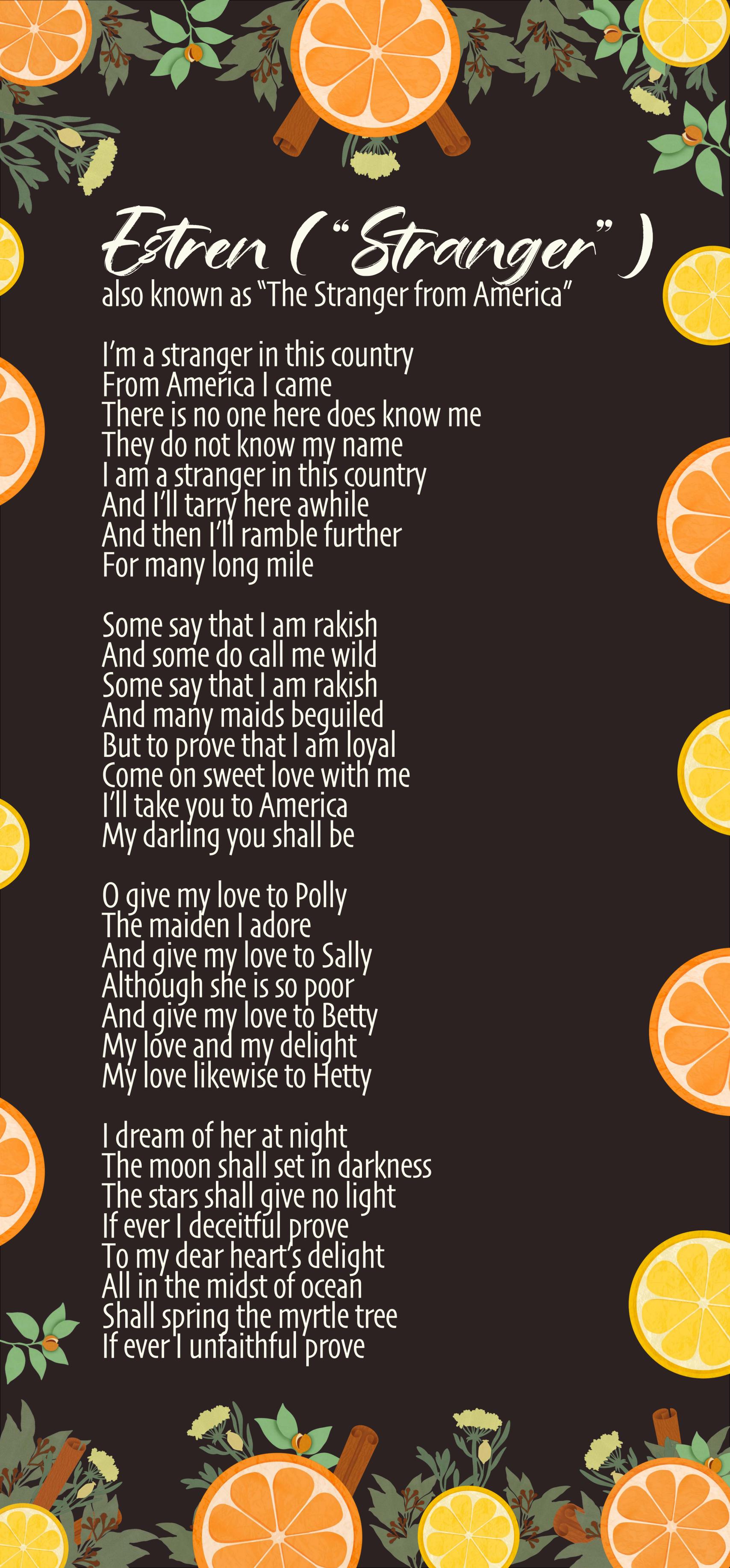
I remember my father saying when he was just a lad
He was taken once to Flora day and the pleasure that was
had

His everlasting memory of a drum that kept the beat
And the echo of the haunting tune as they danced off down
the street

(Chorus)

I am just a working man, a carpenter by trade
I managed to raise a family and keep the mortgage paid
There's never enough left over when all is said and done
To travel back three thousand miles to the place that I call
home

(Chorus)



Estren ("Stranger")

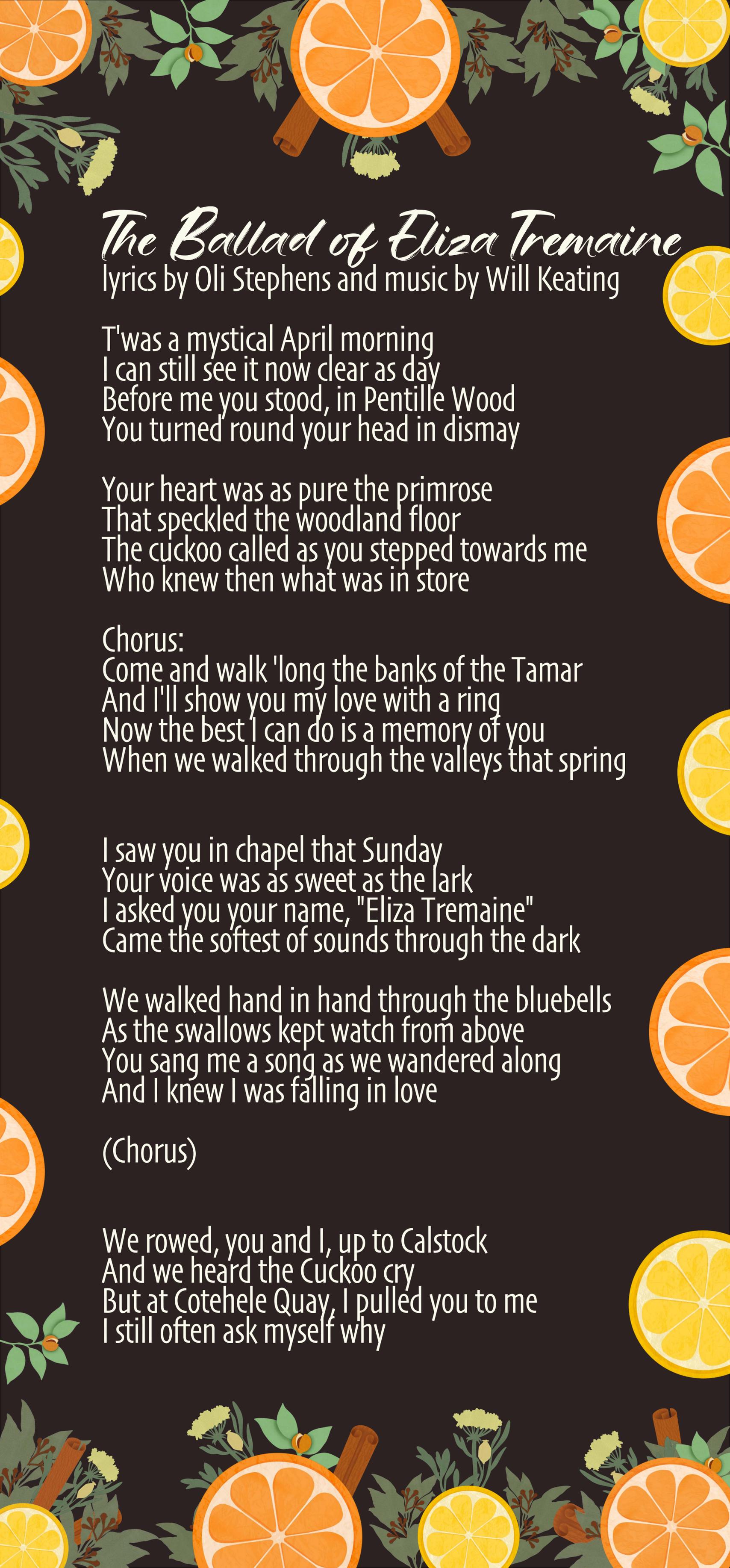
also known as "The Stranger from America"

I'm a stranger in this country
From America I came
There is no one here does know me
They do not know my name
I am a stranger in this country
And I'll tarry here awhile
And then I'll ramble further
For many long mile

Some say that I am rakish
And some do call me wild
Some say that I am rakish
And many maids beguiled
But to prove that I am loyal
Come on sweet love with me
I'll take you to America
My darling you shall be

O give my love to Polly
The maiden I adore
And give my love to Sally
Although she is so poor
And give my love to Betty
My love and my delight
My love likewise to Hetty

I dream of her at night
The moon shall set in darkness
The stars shall give no light
If ever I deceitful prove
To my dear heart's delight
All in the midst of ocean
Shall spring the myrtle tree
If ever I unfaithful prove



The Ballad of Eliza Tremaine

lyrics by Oli Stephens and music by Will Keating

T'was a mystical April morning
I can still see it now clear as day
Before me you stood, in Pentille Wood
You turned round your head in dismay

Your heart was as pure the primrose
That speckled the woodland floor
The cuckoo called as you stepped towards me
Who knew then what was in store

Chorus:

Come and walk 'long the banks of the Tamar
And I'll show you my love with a ring
Now the best I can do is a memory of you
When we walked through the valleys that spring

I saw you in chapel that Sunday
Your voice was as sweet as the lark
I asked you your name, "Eliza Tremaine"
Came the softest of sounds through the dark

We walked hand in hand through the bluebells
As the swallows kept watch from above
You sang me a song as we wandered along
And I knew I was falling in love

(Chorus)

We rowed, you and I, up to Calstock
And we heard the Cuckoo cry
But at Cotehele Quay, I pulled you to me
I still often ask myself why



Dirty Old Town

by Ewan MacColl

I met my love by the gasworks wall
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon
Cats are prowling on their beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I heard a siren from the docks
Saw a train set the night on fire
Smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I'm going to make a good sharp axe
Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old town, dirty old town

I met my love by the gasworks wall
Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old town, dirty old town

Dirty old town, dirty old town

All Those Who Wander

with
accordionist Zach Koors



RUM & SHRUB

750 ml brandy, 2 c. sugar, juice of 10 oranges
peels of 5 oranges, juice and peels of 3 lemons
2 cinammon sticks, 10 cloves, 1/4 tsp. nutmeg
1 tsp. cardamom, 1/4 c. parsley, pinch of salt
Cellar in large glass jar for 1 week. Strain
and refrigerate. Enjoy with rum
and plenty of folk music.

