



# **Barney Buntline**

**Traditional, arr.**

**J. P. McCaskey  
(1837-1937)**

**John Piersol McCaskey** (1837-1937) was born on a farm near Gordonville, Pennsylvania. He attended school at a country schoolhouse, Oak Hill Academy, a school in Lancaster, and the Boy's High School in Lancaster. He taught at the high school, spent a year learning the printing process at the Evening Express printing office, and was a high school principal for fifty years. He was co-editor of the Pennsylvania School Journal. He received graduate degrees from Franklin & Marshall College and was an advocate of higher education. He also served as the 23rd mayor of Lancaster. His mother loved to sing, and the family's most important book was the Bible. His father was Presbyterian, his mother was Episcopal, and they attended services at both churches. He became an accomplished amateur musician and on Saturdays went to Philadelphia and New York for concerts and lectures. He wrote many songs and hymns; compiled and published hymnals; and compiled many volumes of songs he regarded important for music education and social engagement. The volumes included works of others and his own arrangements of traditional or anonymous songs. In 1867 he wrote the Christmas song "Jolly Old St. Nicholas," although some attribute the song to John Pierpont. The Johnny who wants a pair of skates was one of his who died young. J. P. McCaskey High School in Lancaster is named in his honor.

ONE night came on a hurricane,  
The sea was mountains rolling,  
When Barney Buntline turned his quid,  
And said to Billy Bowling:  
“A strong nor’wester’s blowing, Bill;  
Hark! don’t ye hear it roar now?  
Lord help ’em, how I pities them  
Unhappy folks on shore now!”

*Bow, wow, wow,  
Rumti iddy,  
Rumti iddy,  
Bow, wow, wow!*

“Foolhardy chaps who live in towns,  
What danger they are all in,  
And now lie quaking in their beds,  
For fear the roof shall fall in:  
Poor creatures! how they envies us,  
And wishes, I’ve a notion,  
For our good luck, in such a storm,  
To be upon the ocean!”

“And as for them who’re out all day  
On business from their houses,  
And late at night are coming home,  
To cheer their babes and spouses,—  
While you and I, Bill, on the deck  
Are comfortably lying,  
My eyes! what tiles and chimney-pots  
About their heads are flying!”

“And very often have we heard  
How men are killed and undone  
By overturns of carriages,  
By thieves and fires in London.  
We know what risks all landmen run,  
From noblemen to tailors;  
Then, Bill, let us thank Providence  
That you and I are sailors.”

Charles Dibdin (1745-1814)

# Barney Buntline

J. P. McCaskey

S  
A  
T  
B

One night came on a hur - ri - cane, The sea was moun - tains roll - ing, When

S  
A  
T  
B

Bar - ney Bunt - line turned his quid, And said to Bil - ly Bowl - ing: "A

S  
A  
T  
B

strong nor' - west - er's blow - ing, Bill; Hark! don't ye hear it roar \_\_\_ now? Lord

# Barney Buntline

8

S help 'em, how I pit - ies them Un - hap - py folks on shore — now!" —

A help 'em, how I pit - ies them Un - hap - py folks on shore now!"

T help 'em, how I pit - ies them Un - hap - py folks on shore now!" —

B help 'em, how I pit - ies them Un - hap - py folks on shore now!" —

10

S Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

A Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

T Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

B Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

12

1. 2.

S Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

A Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

T Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

B Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

## Barney Buntline

S  
A  
T  
B

“Fool - hard - y chaps who live in towns, What dan - ger they are all \_\_\_ in, And

“Fool - hard - y chaps who live in towns, What dan - ger they are all \_\_\_ in, And

“Fool - hard - y chaps who live in towns, What dan - ger they are all in, And

“Fool - hard - y chaps who live in towns, What dan - ger they are all \_\_\_ in, And

16

S  
A  
T  
B

now lie quak - ing in their beds, For fear the roof shall fall \_\_\_ in: Poor

now lie quak - ing in their beds, For fear the roof shall fall \_\_\_ in: Poor

now lie quak - ing in their beds, For fear the roof shall fall in: Poor

now lie quak - ing in their beds, For fear the roof shall fall in: Poor

18

S  
A  
T  
B

crea - tures! how they en - vies us, And wish - es, I've a no - tion, For

crea - tures! how they en - vies us, And wish - es, I've a no - tion, For

crea - tures! how they en - vies us, And wish - es, I've a no - tion, For

crea - tures! how they en - vies us, And wish - es, I've a no - tion, For

# Barney Buntline

20

S our good luck, in such a storm, To be up - on the o - cean!" \_

A our good luck, in such a storm, To be up - on the o - cean!"

T our good luck, in such a storm, To be up - on the o - cean!" \_

B our good luck, in such a storm, To be up - on the o - cean!" \_

22

S Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

A Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

T Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

B Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

24

1. 2.

S Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

A Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

T Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

B Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

## Barney Buntline

S  
A  
T  
B

“And as for them who’re out all day On bus - iness from their hous - es, And  
 “And as for them who’re out all day On bus - iness from their hous - es, And  
 “And as for them who’re out all day On bus - iness from their hous - es, And  
 “And as for them who’re out all day On bus - iness from their hous - es, And

28  
S  
A  
T  
B

late at night are com - ing home, To cheer their babes and spous - es,— While  
 late at night are com - ing home, To cheer their babes and spous - es,— While  
 late at night are com - ing home, To cheer their babes and spous - es,— While  
 late at night are com - ing home, To cheer their babes and spous - es,— While

30  
S  
A  
T  
B

you and I, Bill, on the deck Are com - fort - a - bly ly - ing, My  
 you and I, Bill, on the deck Are com - fort - a - bly ly - ing, My  
 you and I, Bill, on the deck Are com - fort - a - bly ly - ing, My  
 you and I, Bill, on the deck Are com - fort - a - bly ly - ing, My



# Barney Buntline

32

S eyes! what tiles and chim - ney - pots A - bout their heads are fly - ing!"

A eyes! what tiles and chim - ney - pots A - bout their heads are fly - ing!"

T eyes! what tiles and chim - ney - pots A - bout their heads are fly - ing!"

B eyes! what tiles and chim - ney - pots A - bout their heads are fly - ing!"

34

S Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

A Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

T Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

B Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

36

1. Bow, wow, wow!

2. Bow, wow, wow!

S Bow, wow, wow!

A Bow, wow, wow!

T Bow, wow, wow!

B Bow, wow, wow!

## Barney Buntline

S  
A  
T  
B

“And ve - ry of - ten have we heard How men are killed and un - done By

“And ve - ry of - ten have we heard How men are killed and un - done By

“And ve - ry of - ten have we heard How men are killed and un - done By

“And ve - ry of - ten have we heard How men are killed and un - done By

<sup>40</sup>  
S  
A  
T  
B

ov - er - turns of car - riag - es, By thieves and fires in Lon - don. We

ov - er - turns of car - riag - es, By thieves and fires in Lon - don. We

ov - er - turns of car - riag - es, By thieves and fires in Lon - don. We

ov - er - turns of car - riag - es, By thieves and fires in Lon - don. We

<sup>42</sup>  
S  
A  
T  
B

know what risks all lands - men run, From no - ble - men to tail - ors; Then,

know what risks all lands - men run, From no - ble - men to tail - ors; Then,

know what risks all lands - men run, From no - ble - men to tail - ors; Then,

know what risks all lands - men run, From no - ble - men to tail - ors; Then,

# Barney Buntline

44

S Bill, let us thank Prov - i - dence That you and I are sail - ors." —

A Bill, let us thank Prov - i - dence That you and I are sail - ors."

T Bill, let us thank Prov - i - dence That you and I are sail - ors." —

B Bill, let us thank Prov - i - dence That you and I are sail - ors." —

46

S Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

A Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

T Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

B Bow, wow, wow, Rum - ti id - dy, Rum - ti id - dy,

48

1. 2.

S Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

A Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

T Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

B Bow, wow, wow! Bow, wow, wow!

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