

Freely ♩ = c. 100
G

The Farmer's Boy

As sung by Steve Wadsworth



1. The sun was sink - ing in the west, When cold - ly__ blew the wind, When
2. "And if you can - not hi - re** me One fa - vor__ I would ask: Would you
3. "My fa - ther's dead, my moth - er's liv - ing, with six lit - tle child - ren small, And the
4. "Oh, hi - re him," the wo - man re - plied, "No far - ther__ let him go!" "Oh,__
5. 'Twas but a few years af - ter, This good old__ far - mer died, Left him



ti - red** and lame a__ poor boy came Un - to__ a farm - er's door, Say - ing
give me__ one night's lodg - ing From this cold__ and win - try blast? And__
worst of it is for my poor__ moth - er I'm the old - est of them all. And the
yes," cried their on - ly__ daugh - ter dear, As the tears down her cheeks did flow, "For a
fif - ty__ a - cres__ of good land And his daugh - ter for a bride. His__



"Is there an - y__ one with - in Who would give to me em - ploy, To
ear - ly in the__ morn - ing I'll go wan - d'ring for em - ploy, To
worst of it is for my poor moth - er I'm the old - est of them all, To
boy that is will - ing to earn his bread Should not wan - der for em - ploy, To
friends__ they all__ wished him luck, While the neigh - bors wished him joy. 'Twas a



plow, to sow, to reap, to mow__ And be__ a__ farm - er's boy?"
plow, to sow, to reap, to mow__ And be__ a__ farm - er's boy."
plow, to sow, to reap, to mow__ And be__ a__ farm - er's boy."
plow, to sow, to reap, to mow__ And be__ a__ farm - er's boy."
luck - y day he passed that way__ To be__ a__ farm - er's boy."

*There is a slight lilt to the eighth notes in Wadsworth's manner of singing.

**Though technically 'hire' and 'tired' are one-syllable words, they naturally sing as two syllables; consequently, the split looks a bit awkward.