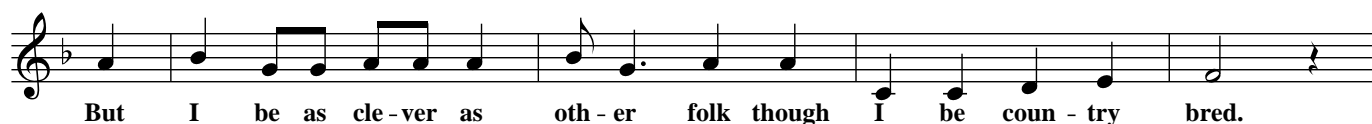
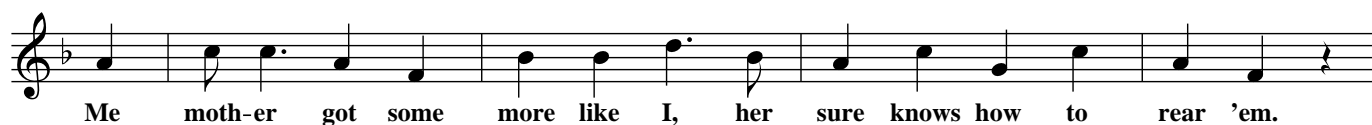
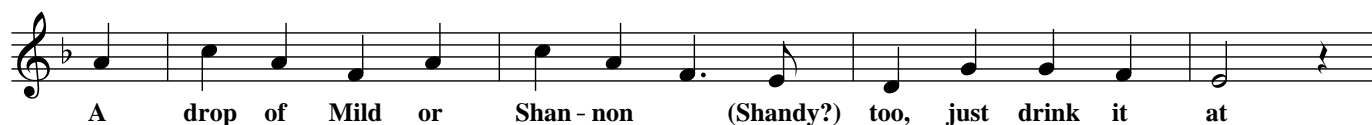
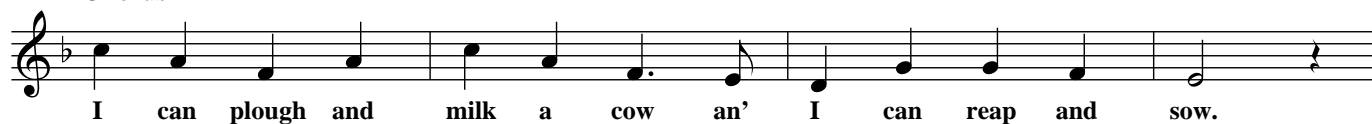


Buttercup Joe



Chorus





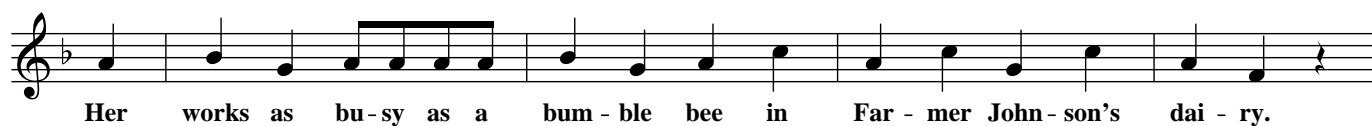
How they gig-gle and makes I laugh, o' course in 'arm-less play,



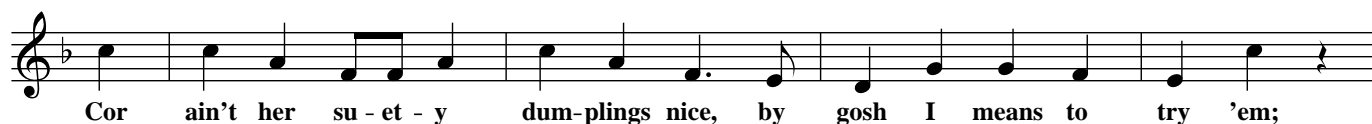
They likes to get us coun-try chaps to roll 'em in the hay.



4.O dost thou know a young 'o-man, they calls her our Ma-ry,



Her works as bu-sy as a bum-ble bee in Far-mer John-son's dai-ry.

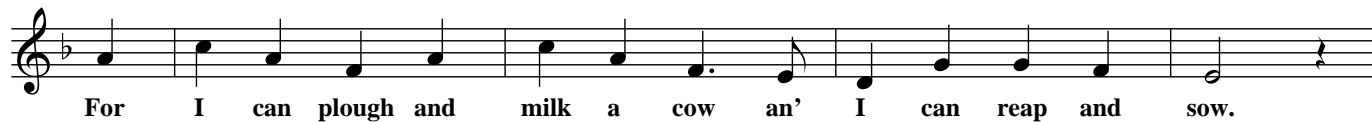


Cor ain't her su-et-y dum-plings nice, by gosh I means to try 'em;



See if her'll wed a rus-ty chap like I am.

Chorus



For I can plough and milk a cow an' I can reap and sow.



I'm as fresh as the dai-sies that grows in the field, and they calls I But-ter-cup Joe.

Source: Sung by Gwen Hannis, Cranham. Collected by Gwilym Davies, 8 October 1987.

Notes: Mrs Hannis varied the tune with each verse, and sang the chorus only after the first and last verses