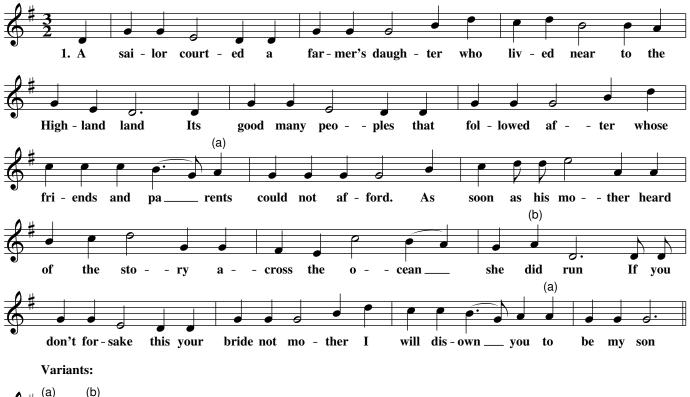
## A Sailor Courted A Farmer's Daughter





 A sailor courted a farmer's daughter Who liv-ed near to the Highland land It's good many peoples that followed after Whose friends and parents could not afford. As soon as his mother heard of the story Across the ocean she did run If you don't forsake this your bride not mother I will disown you to be my son.

Source: Mrs Wixey at Buckland. Collected by Cecil Sharp on 6 April 1909.

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