

## The Farmer's Boy

The sun had set be - - yond yon hill, a - - cross the drea - ry moor, when  
 wea-ry and lame, a poor boy came up to a far-mer's door. 'Oh pray dear sir' the  
 (next line in v.1 only)  
 young lad cried, 'Can you give me em - - ploy? I can  
 plough and sow and reap and mow and be a fa - - rmer's  
 boy. I can plough and sow and reap and mow and be a far-mer's boy. To  
 Chorus after verses 2 and 3  
 be a far - mer's boy. To be a far - mer's boy \_\_\_\_\_ don't  
 will  
 let him go but let him stay and be a far - mer's boy.  
 bless that day he came that way to be a far - mer's boy

2. The farmer's wife cried 'Try the lad. Let him no longer seek'.  
 'Yes, father, do', the daughter cried while the tears ran down her cheeks.  
 'Tis hard for those who would labour hard and seek to get employ  
 Don't let him go but let him stay, and be a farmer's boy, etc.

3. The farmer's boy grew up a man and the good old couple died  
 They left the lad the farm they had and the daughter for his bride.  
 And the lad which was, and the farm now has often thinks and smiles with joy  
 And will bless that day he came that way to be farmer's boy etc

Source: Sung by Les Lane, Cheltenham. Collected by Gwilym Davies 1 November 1978.

Notes: Verse 1 has a different chorus from verses 2 and 3