

The Plough Boy.

No. 6.

Cheerfully.

D G C D G D G C D

1. Come all you joll- y plough- boys, come list- en to my lays,.....
 2. So earl- y in the morn- ing, the plough- boy he is seen;.....
 3. Now all things be- ing read- y, the harn- ess put on too;.....
 4. So earl- y in the morn- ing, to harr- ow, plough and sow;-.....

C D G D C G D

And join with me in cho- rus, I'll sing the plough- boy's praise;.....
 He hast- ens to the sta- ble, his hors- es for to clean;.....
 All with a smil- ing count-en- ance his work he will pur- sue;.....
 And with a gent- le cast my boys, we'll give the corn a throw; -.....

G C G C G C (D) G D G D

My song is of... the plough- boy's fame, and un- to you I'll re- late the same;
 Their manes and tails he will comb straight, with chaff and corn.. he does them bait;
 The small birds sing.. on ev- ry tree, the cuck- oo joins in.. harm- on- y;
 This makes the vall- ies thick to stand with corn to fill.. the reap- er's hand;

G D G C D C D C G D G

He whist- les sings and drives his team, the brave plough- ing boy.....
 Then he'll en- deav- our to plough straight, the brave plough- ing boy.....
 To wel- come him.. they all a- gree., the brave plough- ing boy.....
 All this, you may.. well und- er stand, does the brave plough- ing boy.....

5. Now the corn it is a-growing,
 and seed time it is o'er,
 Our master he does welcome us
 and opes the cellar door,
 With cake and ale we have our fill,
 because we've done our work so well:
 There's none here can excel the skill
 of the brave ploughing boy.

6. Now the corn it is a-growing,
 the fields look fresh and gay,
 The cheerful lads come in to mow,
 whilst damsels make the hay,
 The ears of corn, they now appear,
 and peace and plenty crown the year:
 So we'll be merry, and drink, whilst here,
 to the brave ploughing boy.

