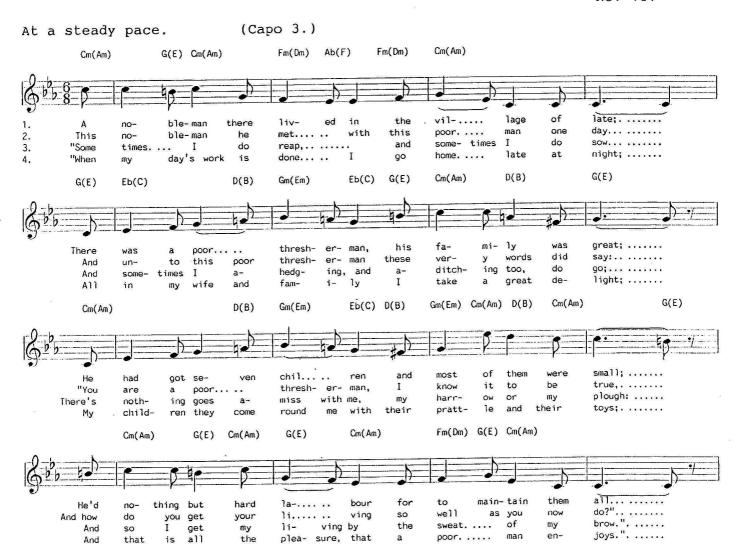
The Nobleman and the Thresherman.

No. 18.





- 5. "My wife she is willing to join me in the yoke; We live like unto turtle-doves, and ne'er a one provoke.
 These times are very bad, and we are very poor, But still we get our living, and we keep cold from the door."
- 6. "You are an honest fellow, you speak well of your wife; And you shall both live happy all the last part of your life: Here's forty acres of good land I'll freely give to thee For to maintain your wife and self, and your sweet family!"
- 7. God bless all the farmers that take pity on poor men, I wish of them with all my heart their souls in heav'n may stand;
 And may those that are left behind, a better pattern take,
 That they may follow after as quick as they can. 1

- 1. Note (1889): Probably the original ran more as follows:
- 7. God bless all such good farmers as live in our dear land,
 I wish of them with all my heart their souls in heav'n may stand;
 And may the rich a pattern take from this good nobleman

And may the rich a pattern take from this good nobleman, That they may follow after him as quickly as the can.

A version is in the <u>Roxburgh Ballads</u>, also in Bell's <u>Songs of the Peasantry</u>.