

The Wealthy Farmer's Son

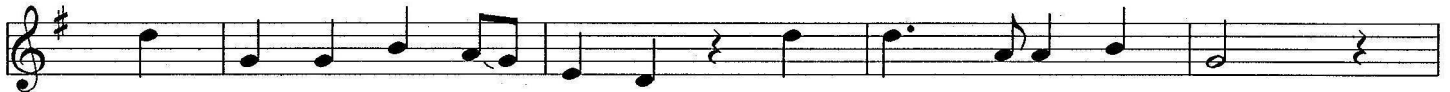
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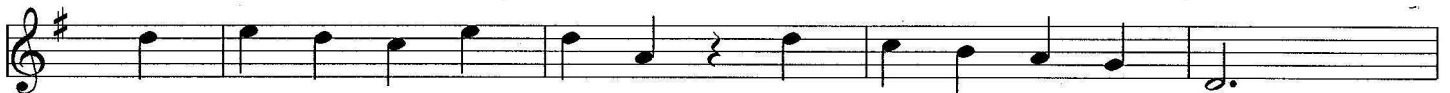
1. Come all you pret-ty fair maids, and lis-ten to my song,
2. "Where are you going young Nan- cy, this morn- ing bright and gay?"
3. "Be not in haste young Nan- cy," this young man he did say,
4. "Kind Sir, you must ex- cuse me," this maid- en did re- ply,

G C G D G



- While I re- late a... sto- ry that does to love be- long.
 Or why do you walk. here a-lone? Come tell to me I pray."
 "And I will bear you.. comp-a-ny and guard you on the way,
 "I will not walk with. an-y man un- til the day I die;

Em Am D C A D



- 'Tis of a bloom- ing dam- sel walked through the fields so gay,
 "I'm go- ing to yon- der ri- ver side, where fish- es they do swim,
 I live on yon- der ri- ver side, where fish- es they do swim,
 I have a sweet- heart of my own, and him my heart has won:

G C G G D G



- And there she met her... true love, And he un- to her did say:
 All for to gath- er.... flow- ers that... grow a- round the brim."
 Where you may gath- er.... flow- ers that... grow a- round the brim."
 He lived in yon- der... cott- age, a..... wealth- y farm- er's son."

5. "And pray what is your lover's name?" he unto her did say,
 Though in my tarry trousers, perhaps I know him may."
 She said "His name is William, from that I'll never run;
 This ring we broke at parting. He's a wealthy farmer's son."
6. The ring out of his pocket he instantly then drew,
 Saying "Nancy, here's the parting gift; one half I left with you.
 I have been pressed to sea, and many a battle won;
 But still your heart could ne'er depart from me, the farmer's son."
7. When these words she heard him say, it put her in surprise,
 The tear-drops they came trickling down from her sparkling eyes.
 "Oh, soothe your grief!" the young man cried,
 "the battle you have won,
 For Hymen's chains shall bind us - you, and the farmer's son."
8. To church then, went this couple, and married were with speed.
 The village bells they all did ring, and the girls did dance indeed.
 She blessed the happy hour she in the fields did run,
 To seek all for her true love, the wealthy farmer's son.