

**The Merchant's Daughter**  
or **The Constant Farmer's Son**

No. 10.

Moderately

F

Bb



1. It's of a mer-.. chant's daugh- ter In Lon-don town did dwell  
2. Long time young Will-i- am court-ed her, and fixed their wedd- ing day,  
3. A fair was held.. not far from town; these broth-ers went straight- way,  
4. These vill-ains then.. re- turn-ing home "O sis-ter they did say,

F

Gm

F



So mod- est fair and hand-.. some her par-ents loved her.... well.  
Their par- ents all.. con- sent-. ted; but her broth-ers both did.... say  
And asked young Will-i-am's comp-a-ny with them to pass the.... day;  
Pray think no more.. of your false love, but let him go his.... way,

Dm

Am

Dm

C

Bb



She was ad-mired by lord and squire, but. all their thoughts were vain,  
"There lives a lord who pledged his word, and.... him she shall not shun;  
But mark re-turn- ing back a-gain they.... swore his race was run,  
"For it's truth we tell, in love he fell, and.... with some oth- er one;

F

Gm

F



For on- ly one,. a far- mer's son young Ma-ry's heart did.. gain.  
We will be- tray. and then we'll slay her con-stant farm- ers.. son."  
Then, with a stake, the life did take of her con-stant farm- ers.. son.  
There- fore we come. to tell the same of the con-stant farm- ers.. son."

5. As on her pillow Mary lay, she had a dreadful dream,  
She dreamt she saw his body lay down by a crystal stream,  
Then she arose, put on her clothes, to seek her love did run,  
When, dead and cold, she did behold her constant farmer's son.
6. The salt tear stood upon his cheeks, all mingled with his gore,  
She shrieked in vain, to ease her pain,  
and kiss'd him ten times o'er,  
She gathered green leaves from the trees, to keep him from the sun,  
One night and day she passed away with the constant farmer's son.
7. But hunger it came creeping on; poor girl she shrieked with woe;  
To try and find his murderer she straightway home did go,  
Saying "Parents dear, you soon shall hear, a dreadful deed is done,  
In yonder vale lies, dead and pale, my constant farmer's son."
8. Up came her eldest brother and said "It is not me,"  
The same replied the younger one, and swore most bitterly,  
But young Mary said, "Don't turn so red, nor try the laws to shun,  
You've done the deed, and you shall bleed  
for my constant farmer's son!"
9. Those villains soon they owned their guilt, and for the same did die;  
Young Mary fair, in deep despair, she never ceased to cry;  
The parents they did fade away, the glass of life was run,  
And Mary cried, in sorrow died for her constant farmer's son.