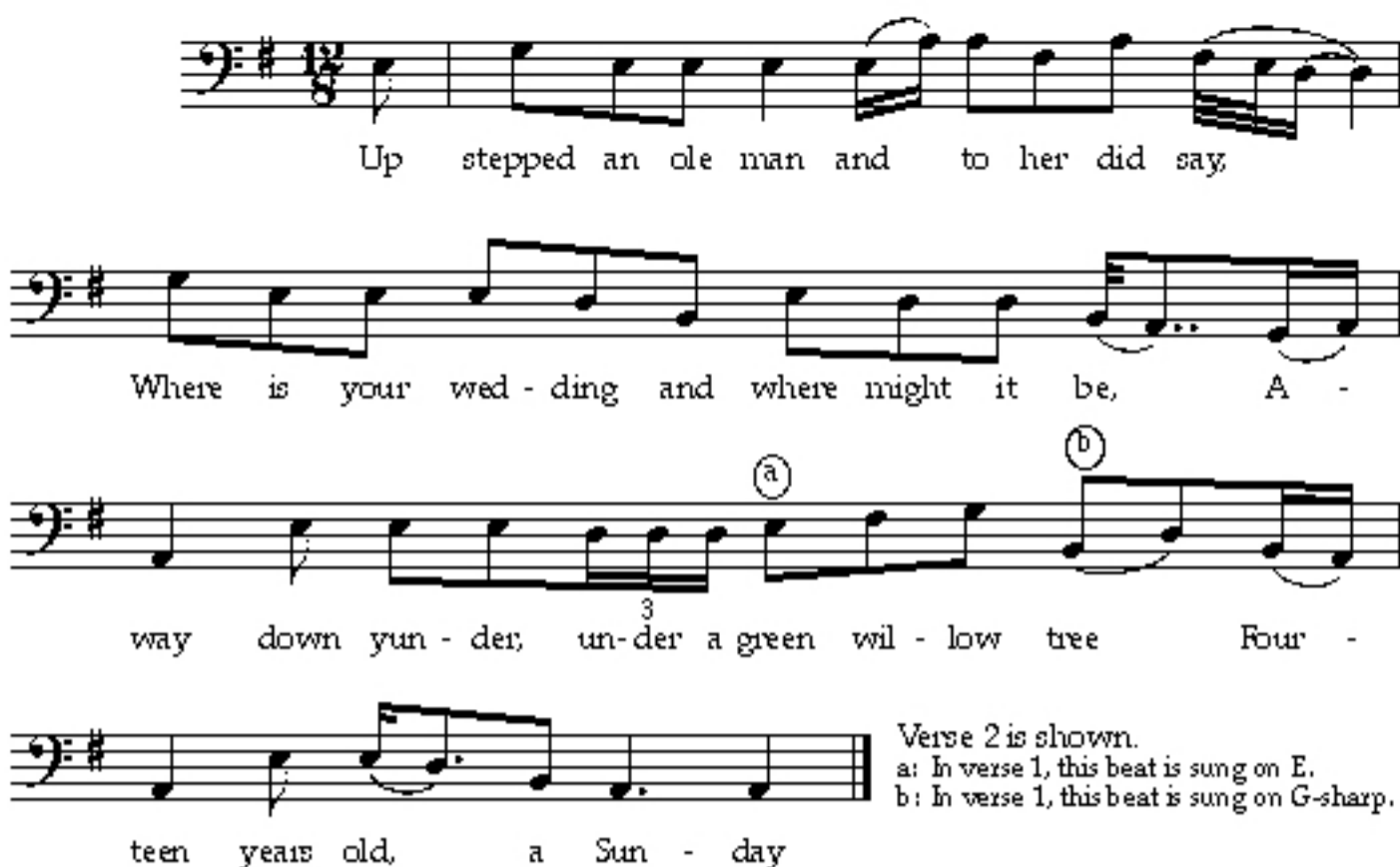


Farmers Daughter



Up stepped an ole man and to her did say

Where is your wed - ding and where might it be, A -

way down yun - der; un - der a green wil - low tree Four -

teen years old, a Sun - day

Verse 2 is shown.
a: In verse 1, this beat is sung on E.
b: In verse 1, this beat is sung on G-sharp.

VERSE 1

One morning, one morning, one morning in May
I heard a fair damsel so sweetli did say
Setting under a cow, a milking
Thank God, I'll get married a Sunday

VERSE 2

Up stepped an ole man and to her did say,
Where is your wedding and where might it be,
Away down yunder, a green willow tree
Fourteen years old, a Sunday

VERSE 3

Fourteen years old is to young to get married
A maiden at your age is apt to get sorry
Seven long years, you yet have to tarry
Put off your wedding a Sunday

VERSE 4

Ole man, ole man, your talking a skill
Seven long years to serve against will
And my mind I intend to fulfill
And I wish tomorrow was Sunday

VERSE 5

Yesterday I walked down in town
With a bunch of blue ribbons and a new sundown
To invite those ladies, down in town
Up to my wedding a Sunday

VERSE 6

My bonnet, my shawl, lies on th shelf
My sweetheart will be here before I get dressed
With a bunch a blue ribbons to tie 'round my waist
To fix me up neat again Sunday