

# Traditional & Folk Songs with lyrics & midi music

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### The Brisk Young Farmer

The Brisk Young Farmer

I will tell you of a brisk young farmer  
Whose credit was reknowned,  
He courted as fair an' as handsome a lady,  
As ever lived in Moscow town.

An' when his parents came to know this  
They were very angry an' did say  
We will send him across the wildest ocean  
Where her face he no more will see.

He sailed the ocean over an' over  
Till he landed on his own native shore  
Saying, "If Molly is alive an' I can find her  
I will make her my lawful bride.

It was so early in the morning  
As he was walkin' down the street  
Cold drops of rain fell as it happened  
THat his true love he chanced to meet.

"Good mornin', good mornin', my pretty fair miss  
It's can you fancy me?  
"No my fancy is placed on a brisk young farmer  
Who has gone to cross the sea."

"Describe him, describe him," says this young man,  
"Describe him unto me  
Perhaps I had a chance to now him  
For I have lately crossed the sea."

"He is proper and he is handsome  
And also slim and tall,  
His hair is dark an' he wears it curly  
An' them pretty blue eyes are best of all."

"I guess I saw him an' I knew him  
His name was William Hall  
I saw a French cannon-ball shot through him  
An' to his death I saw him fall."

Oh the screams of this fair miss

Cries, "Oh Lord what shall I do?  
Now we are parted and broken-hearted  
Oh my heart will break in two."

"Cheer up, cheer up, my pretty fair miss  
Cheer up, cheer up," says he,  
"Now to convince you of my story  
Here's the ring you gave to me."

They joined their hands lovely together  
An' to the church they then did go,  
An' this fair couple was lawfully married  
Whether their parents were willin' or no.

From Ozark Folksongs, Randolph  
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