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Turmit Hoeing

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Now the first job that I wor-ked at
For Maister Farmer Vart
He comes to me one day and he said,
"A first-class turmit-hoer thee't are.

cho; For the fly, the fly, the fly is on the turmit,

And it's all that I can do to try

To keep fly off the turmit.

The second place that I went to
I took 'em by the job
And if only an elder son I'd had
Far better I'd to 'ave went to quod.

But there's some delights in harvesting,
And some bein' fond of mowin'
But of all the jobs that be on a farm
Give I the turmit-hoeing.

note: turmit = turnip

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