

Waltz.

A FARMER'S LIFE'S THE LIFE FOR ME.

E. G. STORMS.

Lively.
SOPRANO.

1. A farmer's life's the life for me; I own I love it dear-ly; And ev-ery sea-son, full of glee, I take its la-bor cheer-ly.

ALTO.

2. The law-yer leads a harass'd life, Much like the hunt'd ot-ter; And 'tween his own and other's strife, He's always in hot wa-ter.

TENOR.

3. The doctor's styl'd a gen-tle-man; But this I hold but hum-ning; For, like a tax-er wait-ing man, To ev-ery call he's com-ing.

BASS.

4. A farmer's life, then, let me live, Ob-tain-ing while I lead it, E-nough for self, and some to give To such poor souls as need it;

I'll plough and sow, To reap and mow, Or in the barn to thresh, sir; All's one to me, I plain-ly see, 'Twill bring me health and cash, sir.

For foe or friend, A cause de-fend, How-ev-er wrong, must be, sir, In reason's spite, Maintain its right, And dear-ly earr his fee, sir: Now here, now there, Must he re-pair, Or starve, sir, by de-ny-ing; Like Death him-self, Un-hap-py elf, He lives by oth-ers dy-ing.

I'll drain and fonce, Nor grudge ex-pense, To give my land good dress-ing; I'll plough and sow, Or drill in row, And hope from Heav'n a bless-ing.

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