

does not cease, The mill - er has no rest nor peace. It clicks and it clacks, and  
mill - er so dear, It is the brook-let bright and clear, The best friend to the  
cease to flow, Then nev - er more the mill would go, And if the brook should  
round and a-round, In yon - der peas-ant mead - ow ground, But still turns the wheel a -

does not cease, The mill - er, the mill - er, he has no rest nor  
mill - er so dear, The brook - let, the brook-let, 'tis the brook-let bright and  
cease to flow, The mill, the mill then nev - er more would  
round and a-round, In yon - der, yon - der, in yon - der mead - ow

peace.  
clear.  
go.  
ground.