

2. The weather now is fine and clear,  
There's not a cloud above,  
So take your seat my sister dear  
And then right off we'll shove;  
I'll 'tend the sail and you shall steer,  
And when we move along,  
We'll raise our voices loud and clear,  
In some nice little song.

CHORUS.

Then take a sail, &c.

### THE FARMER'S BOY.

1. The sun had sunk behind the hill,  
Across yon dreary moor,  
When wet and cold there came a boy  
Up to the farmer's door,  
'Can you tell me,' said he, 'if any there be  
Who would like to give employ  
To plough and sow  
To reap and mow  
To be a farmer's boy, to be a farmer's boy?'
2. 'My Father's dead my mother's left  
With four poor children small,  
And what is worse for mother still,  
I'm eldest of them all.  
But though little, I'll work as hard as I can  
If I can get employ  
To plough and sow,' &c.
3. 'But if no boy you chance to want,  
One favor I will ask,  
To shelter me till break of day,  
From the cold wintry blast,  
And at the dawn of day, I will trudge away  
Elsewhere to seek employ  
To plough and sow,' &c.