



THE FARMER'S WISH

I wish some fairy with his charm
Would coax some fellow to buy my farm;
Another day I would work no more,
For I'd go to town and start a store:
I'd buy things cheap, and sell them dear,
And make my fortune in a year.
But if I found this wouldn't work,
I'd hire with someone as a clerk,
And as nothing pays in town like cheek,
I'd ask about fifty dollars a week;
To live would cost only two or three,
So I'd very soon get rich do you see?
All I want to say to end this rhyme
Is that city chaps have an easy time.