



THE CITIZEN'S WISH

I wish some fairy charmer

Would turn me into a farmer;

I'd like to plough and dig and sow,

And weed and water, and harrow and hoe,

And reap and thrash, make cheese and churn,

And chop the wood we'd need to burn.

I'd like to grow all kinds of fruits,

Potatoes, tomatoes, and other roots:

To trim the turnips on the trees,

To feed the sheep, pigs, hens and bees;

To store the apples in the mows

And get fresh buttermilk from the cows.

I'd only eat what the ground would give,

And it wouldn't cost me a cent to live.

