



The Curly Headed Plough Boy,

Pitts Printer, Toy & Marble Warehouse
6, Great st. Andrew Street 7 dials.

A Curly headed plough boy five
years ago was I (for to try
I left my father's cottage my fortune
and now I am a soldier t strut about so
gay, (British play.
No lad in battle bolder can shew more
always ready when I m called on what
e'er my lot may be,
Tho' but a simple plow boy that whis-
tled o'er the lea.

I first was made a drummer my com-
rades up to call. [a musket ball
Our Major soon had learnt me to face
That I was not afraid of—a coward I
despise
Should you in battle chance to fall my
drum shall drown your cries,
If my dad and mam should hear this,
they much distressed may be
For fear they should lose taeir plough
boy, that whistled o'er the lea.

For valour now promoted I wear the
sword and fash,
With silver lace epualettes I cut no lit-
tle dash, (nor & with pelf
And homeward now returning with ho-
My treasure with my dad I'll share my
honor keep myself
For to him I am most indebted my birth
he gave to me
I was his little plough boy that whistled
o'er the lea

