



## JOHNNY, The Farmer's Boy.

Oh boys, just give attention,  
And listen unto me ;  
With what I'm going to mention  
I'm sure you will agree ;  
Altho' I'm young and very small,  
To please you I will try,  
For they call me merry Johnny,  
I'm the little farmer's boy.

### CHORUS

O when the cock begins to crow,  
I then jump out of bed,  
And to the field or stable go,  
To earn my daily bread ;  
I whistle like a nightingale,  
No care does me annoy,  
So they call me merry Johnny,  
The little farmer's boy.

My father told me if I would  
Be healthy, wealthy and wise,  
I must go early to my bed,  
And early I must rise ;  
So to follow father's good advice,  
I always mean to try,  
So I'm sure you could not find fault  
With little John the farmer boy.

I mind the cows I feed the fowls,  
And on a summer's day,  
I go into the meadows,  
And toss up the new mown hay  
And then my boys in harvest time  
The corn in sheafs I tie,  
And as healthy as a robin,  
Is Johnny the farmer's boy.

To make the hay while the sun  
shines,  
Shall always be my plan,  
And to help my poor old mother,  
I will do all I can ;  
She's got four little children,  
And that's a heavy tie,  
But she shall never be forgot,  
By Johnny the farmer's boy.

Well now my boys I will conclude  
And finish up my rhyme,  
For time is on the wing,  
So I'll not trespass on your time,  
But follow my example,  
If good health you would enjoy  
And always keep your spirits up,  
Like Johnny the farmer's boy.

