

A Bold Young Farmer

John Renbourn Group

A bold young farmer courted me
He stole my heart and my liberty
He stole my heart without free goodwill
And I must confess that I love him still
I wish, I wish but it's all in vain
I wish I was a maid again
But a maid again I never can be
Since such a young fellow lies still by me
There sits a bird in yonder tree
Some say he's blind and cannot see
And I wish it was the same with me
Before I took up with your company
I wish my babe so tiny was born
And smiling on his father's knee
And I poor girl was dead and gone
With the green grass growing all over me
Go dig my grave, dig long and deep
Place a marble stone at my head and feet
And on my heart put a snow white dove
To let the world know that I died for love

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