

# 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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