

## A Bold Young Farmer

Eva Cassidy

A bold young farmer courted me  
He stole my heart and my liberty  
He stole my heart without free good will  
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<sup>2</sup> all over me

Oh dig my grave dig long and deep  
Place a marble stone on my head and feet  
And on my heart will snow my dove  
To let the world know that I died for love