

A Farmer's Boy

George Formby

I've gone in for farming, I like the life, mixed up with sows and rams
So much time I share, with the animals there, I'm beginning to baa like a lamb.
The air is so fresh, you get quite a thrill,
But some of the milkmaids are much fresher still.
To be a farmer's boy, down on the farm. can't come to harm down there.
Early to bed makes you feel right as rain,
Before I'm asleep I just get up again
Down at the village inn, the daughters so nice, my fresh eggs she does enjoy
For two eggs she lets me give her kisses a few,
For four eggs I can kiss her yes and cuddle her too.
Tonight I'm going to find out what a dozen will do
Oh it's grand to be a farmer's boy
To be a farmer's boy, down on the farm. can't come to harm down there.
We've got fourteen pigs, that's a lot you can tell,
Fourteen, that's not counting the farmer as well!
I get ten bob a week, and everything found, and what have I found oh boy!
One day the farmer said, someone, my farm tried to rob
Two prize sheep were stolen, 'twas a very bad job,
I've just sold two fine sheepskin rugs for twenty five bob
Oh it's grand to be a farmer's boy.
To be a farmer's boy, down on the farm, can't come to harm down there.
I milk all the cows and I bob the sheep's wool,
Then play hide and seek with a savage mad bull
I met a country maid on marketing day, with her basket she looked so coy,
She said she was a shepherdess they called her Bo-Peep,
She'd lost her lambs, I said I'll help you find them don't weep
I know that I found everything excepting her sheep
Oh it's grand to be a farmer's boy.