

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.