



The Country Farmer's Son

Anonymous

English Folk-song

In march time

Voices

1. I would not be a — mon-arch great, With crown up-on my head, And
 2. I would not be a — mer-chant rich, And eat off sil-ver plate, And

Piano

earls to wait up - on my state, In — splen-did robes of red. For
 ev - er dread, when laid a - bed, Some sud - denturn of fate: One

he must bear full ma - ny a care, His toil is nev - er done; 'Tis bet - ter I trow be -
 day on high, then ru - in nigh, Now wealth - y, now un - done; 'Tis bet - ter for me at —