

The Happy Farmer:

*Let the mighty and great
Roll in splendour and state,
I envy them not, I declare it.
I eat my own lamb,
My own chicken and ham;
I shear my own sheep and I wear it.*

*I have lawns and green bowers,
Fresh fruit and fine flowers,
The lark is my bright morning charmer,
So God bless the plough
In the future as now -
A health and long life to the farmer.*