

The Husbandman

Well met, my brother friend, All on the highway
riding So simply all alone; I
pray you tell to me What calling you may be; Or
are you some serving man? Why
why? my brother dear, What makes you to enquire Of
anything at my hand? In
deed I will not feign, But I will tell you plain: I
am a downright Husbandman. In
deed I will not feign, But I will tell you plain: I
deed I will not feign, But I will tell you plain: I
am a downright Serving man
am a downright Husbandman