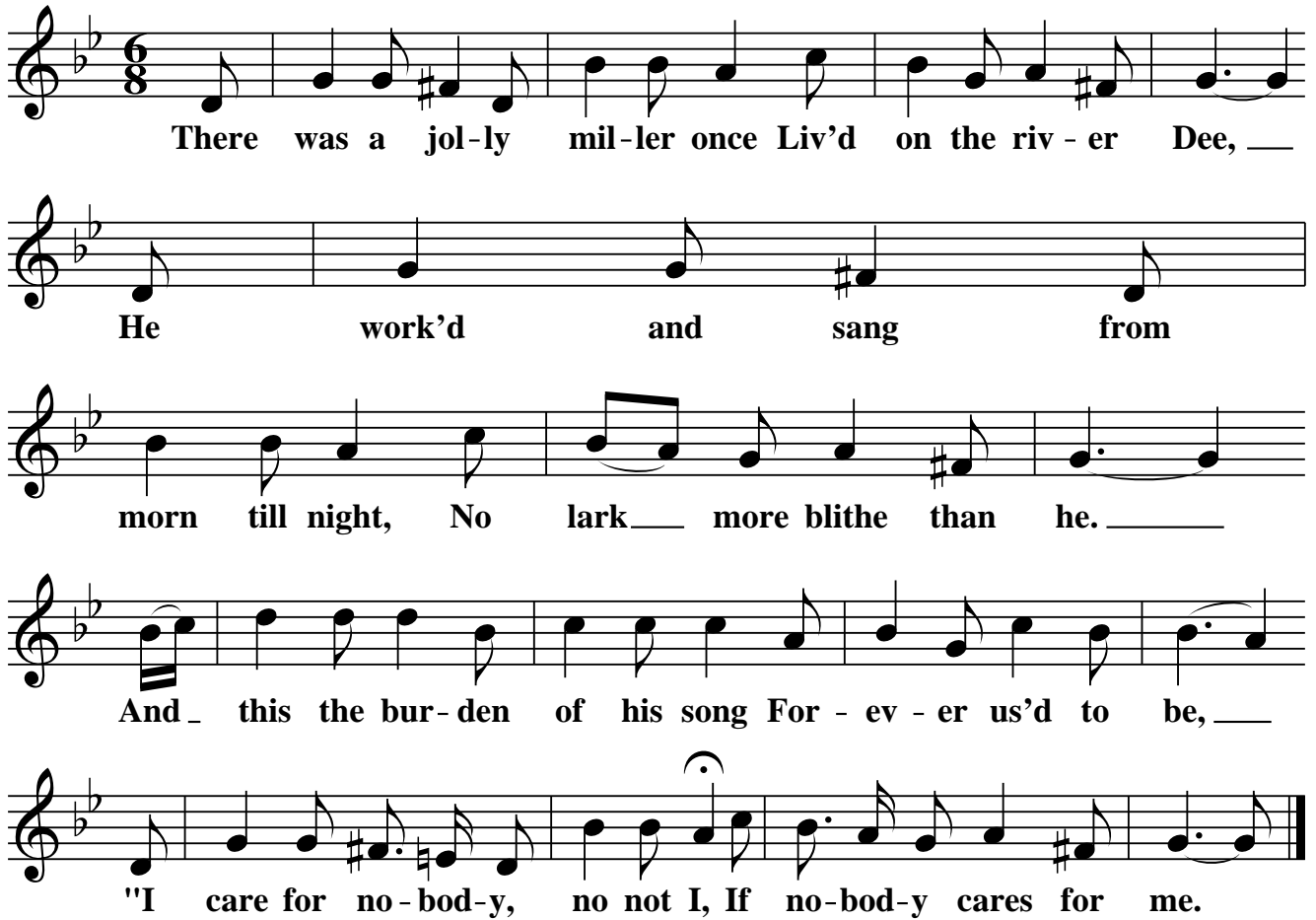


The Miller of Dee



There was a jol-ly mil-ler once Liv'd on the riv - er Dee, —

He work'd and sang from

morn till night, No lark___ more blithe than he. _____

And_ this the bur-den of his song For - ev - er us'd to be, —

"I care for no-bod-y, no not I, If no-bod-y cares for me.

There was a jolly miller once
Liv'd on the river Dee,
He work'd and sang from morn till night,
No lark more blithe than he,
And this the burden of his song
Forever us'd to be,
"I care for nobody, no not I,
If nobody cares for me."

I live by my mill, she is to me
Like parent, child and wife,
I would not change my station
For any other in life
No lawyer, surgeon, doctor
E'er had a groat from me,
And I care for nobody, no not I,
If nobody cares for me.