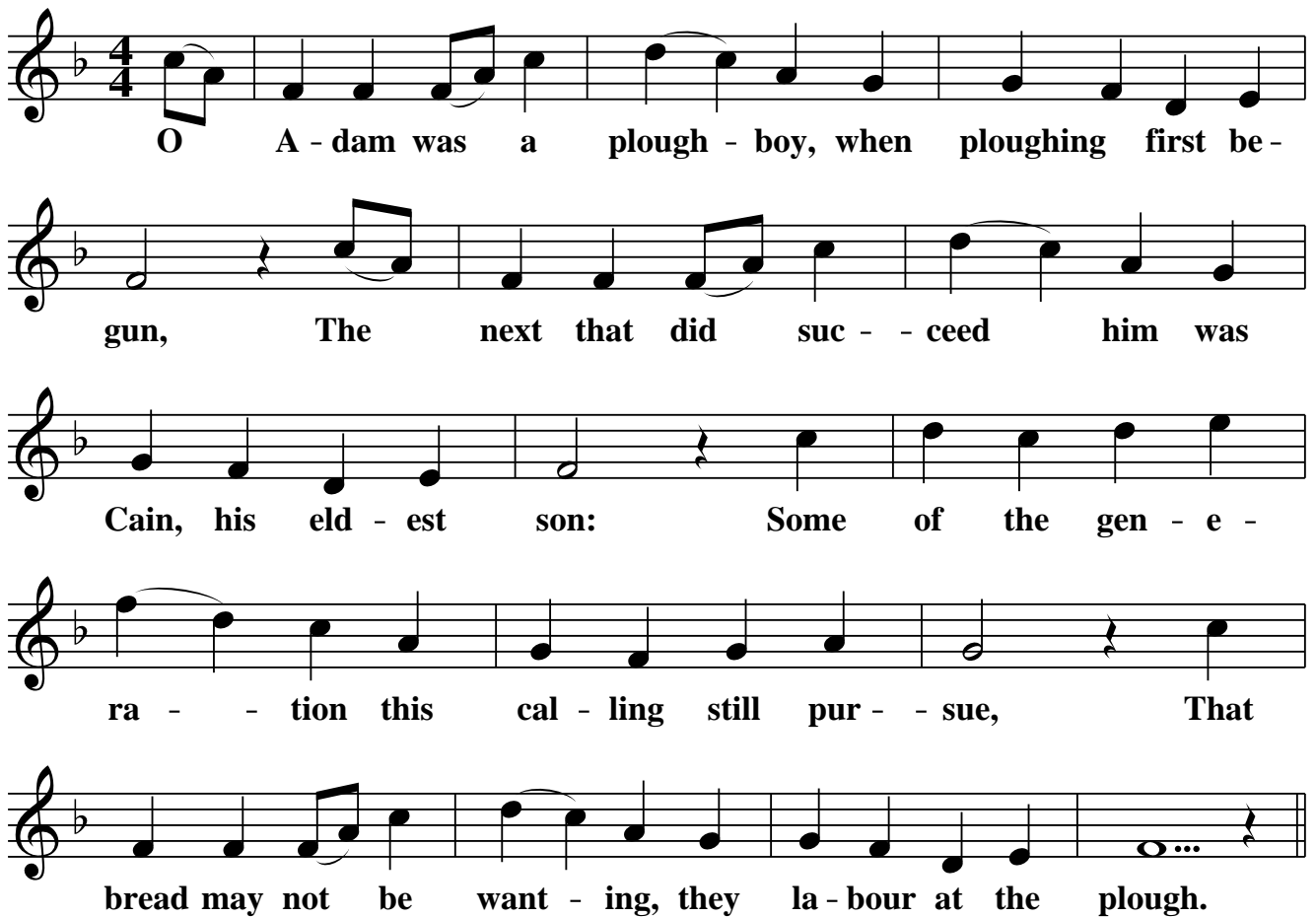


The Painful Plough.



O A - dam was a plough - boy, when ploughing first be -
gun, The next that did suc - - ceed him was
Cain, his eld - est son: Some of the gen - e -
ra - - tion this cal - ling still pur - - sue, That
bread may not be want - ing, they la - bour at the plough.

O Adam was a ploughboy, when ploughing first begun,
The next that did succeed him was Cain his eldest son;
Some of the generation this calling still pursue,
That bread may not be wanting, they labour at the plough.

Samson was the strongest man, and Solomon was wise,
And Alexander conquering, he made the world his prize,
King David was a valiant man, and many thousands slew,
Yet none of all these heroes bold could live without the plough.

Behold the wealthy merchant, that trades on foreign seas,
And brings home gold and treasure, for such as live at ease,
With spices and with cinnamon, and oranges also,
They're brought us from the Indies, by virtue of the plough.

I hope there's none offended at me for singing this,
For never I intended to sing you ought amiss.
And if you well consider, you'll find the saying true,
That all mankind dependeth upon the painful plough.

