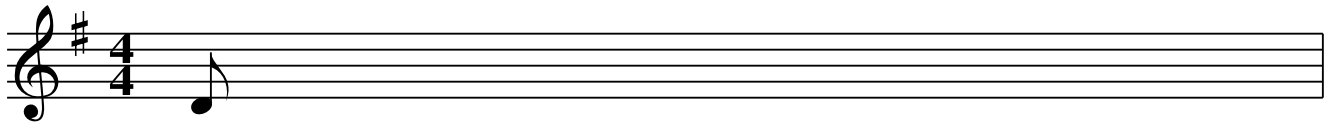


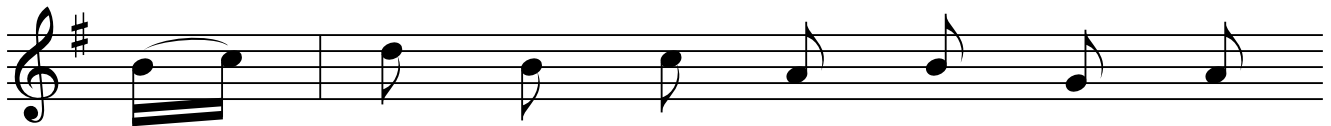
Turmut-hoeing



'Twas
For



on a jol - ly sum - mer's morn, the twen - ty first of May ___
some de - lights in hay - mak - in'. and some they fan - cies mow - in',



Giles ___ Scrog - gins took his tur - - mut hoe,
But of all the trades as I likes best,



with ___ which he trudged ___ a - - - way
give ___ I the tur - - mut hoe - - - in'.



For the fly, the fly, the fly is on the tur - - mut;



And it's all my eye for we to try, to keep fly off the tur - mut.

'Twas on a jolly summer's morn, the twenty first of May,
Giles Scroggins took his turmut hoe, with which he trudged away
For some delights in haymakin'. and some they fancies mowin',
But of all the trades as I likes best, give I the turmut hoein'.

(Chorus)

For the fly, the fly, the fly is on the turmut;
And it's all my eye for we to try, to keep fly off the turmut.

Now the first place as I went to work, it was at Farmer Tower's,
He vowed and swore and then declared, I were a first-rate hoer,
Now the next place as I went to work, I took it by the job
But if I'd ha' knowed it a little afore, I'd sooner been in quod.

When I was over at yonder farm, the sent for I a-mowin,
But I sent word back I'd sooner have the sack, than lose my turmut-hoein',
Now all you jolly farming lads as bides at home so warm.
I now concludes my ditty with wishing you no harm.