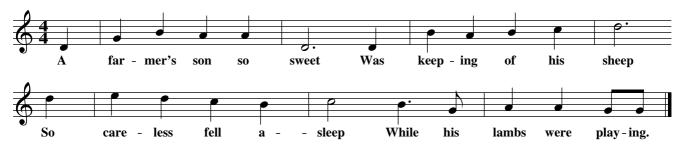
A Farmer's Son so Sweet



A farmer's son so sweet Was keeping of his sheep So careless fell asleep While his lambs were playing.

A fair young lady gay By chance she came that way, Found him sleeping lay Whom she loved so dear.

She kissed his lips so sweet As he lay fast asleep. I'm afraid my heart will break For you, my dear. She said: Awake I pray, Your flock will go astray, Your flock will go astray From you my dear.

He woke with great surprise To behold her handsome eyes, Like an angel from the skies She did appear.

'Twas for your sweet sake alone I wondered from my home. My friends are dead and gone. I am left alone.