

Allegretto.


1. A jo-vial farm-er boy I'll be, As free as birds that sing, And car-ol forth my songs of glee Among the flowers of spring.
2. No place for me—the crowded town, With pavements hard and dry, With lengthened streets of dust-y brown, And gloomy hous-es high.
3. The squir-rel leap-ing from the limb, Up-on the tree-top high, The Lark that soars with ma-tin hymn, Is not more gay than I.



With "whoop ho hoy," to drive my team, Be-fore the ris-ing sun, To drink and lave in silv-'ry stream, This is my morning's fun.
Where ev-'ry boy his ball must bound, Up-on his neighbor's dome, And ev-'ry shout and ev-'ry sound Dis-turb some oth-er's home.
I go and come a farm-er boy, From cit-y trammels free, I crack my whip and cry "Who hoy," A farm-er boy I'll be.

*Interlude to be whistled.**Repeat pp after last verse.*


Accompaniment.