

Chickens In The Garden - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

CHICKENS IN THE GARDEN

As sung by Johnny Roach.

I once did know a farmer, a good old jolly soul,
Who used to work upon the farm around his country home;
He had an only daughter, and to win her I did try,
And when I asked him for her hand these words he did reply:

Chorus.

Treat my daughter kindly, and say you'll do no harm.
And when I die I'll leave to you my little house and farm.
My horse, my plow, my sheep, my cow, my hogs and little barn,
And all those little chickens in the garden.

I own I love this darling girl, and dearly she loves me-
I used to go around her home, her smiling face to see;
To watch her milk her father's cows, and admire her every charm,
And many a drink of milk I got before I left the barn.
Spoken- Yes, and the old man would join our hands together.
putting one of his own on each of our heads, he would say: God
bless you, little children, and, young man. remember I'll break
your back if you don't always

Treat my daughter kindly, etc.

Now the old man has consented, and married we will be;
We'll own a little farm ourselves, and live in harmony;
I'll use her well, his only child, and I'll treat her kindly,
And I'll strive to keep the promise that the old man asked of me.
Spoken-And oh, Lord, how his eye used to twinkle, and how
it used to tickle me every time I'd hear him say

Chorus.

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And when I die I'll leave to you my little house and farm.
My horse, my plow, my sheep, my cow, my hogs, and little barn,
And all those little chickens in the garden.