

The Farmer Is the Man

By:Unknown

an American folk song

When the farmer comes to town with his wagon broken down,
Oh, the farmer is the man who feeds them all.
If you'll only look and see, I think you will agree
That the farmer is the man who feeds them all.

The farmer is the man, the farmer is the man, lives on credit 'til the fall.
Then they take him by the hand, and they lead him from the land,
And the middleman's the one who gets it all.

When the lawyer hangs around, while the butcher cuts a pound,
Oh, the farmer is the man who feeds them all.
And the preacher and the cook go a-strolling by the brook:
Oh, the farmer is the man who feeds them all.

The farmer is the man, the farmer is the man, lives on credit 'til the fall.
With the int'rest rates so high, it's a wonder he don't die
For the mortgage man's the one who gets it all.

When the banker says he's broke, and the merchant's up in smoke,
They forget that it's the farmer feeds them all.
It would put them to a test if the farmer takes a rest.
Then they'd know that it's the farmer feeds them all.

The farmer is the man, the farmer is the man, lives on credit 'til the fall.
And his pants are wearing thin; his condition is a sin;
He's forgot that he's the man who feeds them all.