

# Barley Straw - Mr Saunders

It's of a rich young far - mer who lived in Der - by - shire. He

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- 1  
It's of a rich old farmer who lived in Derbyshire;  
he had one only daughter, most beautiful and fair.  
He had one only daughter, good-natured, kind and free,  
and there's many a wealthy farmer's son would join her  
company.
- 2  
It's of a rich young squire who lived there, close by,  
he swore he wouldn't be easy until he'd had a try,  
so he dressed himself as a tinker and went all on his way  
until he came to the damsel's house and these words to  
her did say,
- 3  
'Bring out your pots and kettles and any old tins to mend;  
or have you any lodgings for me, a single young man?'  
'Oh yes,' replied this pretty maid, not thinking any harm,  
'you're welcome to stay here all night if you stay in my  
father's barn.'
- 4  
Then supper being over she went out to make his bed.  
He quickly followed after her and stole her maidenhead.  
She, being brisk and lively, jumped up and barred the door,  
and she slept all night in her tinker's arms among the  
barley straw.
- 5  
Oh how the lassie blushed, and how she thought for shame,  
'Since you have got your will of me pray tell to me your name'.  
He whispered softly in her ear, said, 'They call me David Faw;  
and if I chance to come this way again you'll remember the  
barley straw'.
- 6  
Early the next morning before the break of day  
the tinker he puts on his clothes and says, 'I must away'.  
He gave her fifty guineas, swell tied up in a purse.  
He said, 'My dear, take your rest, I hope you're none the worse'.
- 7  
When seven months were past and gone this maid looked  
white and wan,  
then for to suspect the truth her mother she began,  
saying, 'Tell to me my dearest, who've done to you this harm'.  
'I fear this windy tinker that laid all in the barn.'
- 8  
When nine months they were past and gone this fair maid had  
a son,  
and such a gossiping there was, likewise much mirth and fun;  
when the child he was baptised, they called him David Faw.  
That bonny lad was got that night among the barley straw.