

# Lancashire Farmer - Mr Hilton



1  
In Lancashire lived a rich farmer;  
his daughter to market would go,  
thinking nobody would harm her,  
so oft she had gone to and fro,

2  
till she met with a hasty highwayman;  
a pistol he drew from his side,  
saying, 'Stand and deliver your money,  
or else your sweet life I will have'.

3  
He almost stripped her stark naked;  
he took from her pocket some gold,  
and as she stood shivering and shaking,  
he gave her his bridle to hold.

4  
From stirrup to saddle she mounted  
and threw her leg o'er like a man.  
All the way that she galloped she shouted,  
'Now catch me, you rogue, if you can!'

5  
The highwayman he soon followed after;  
the sad case he had to deplore.  
The highwayman shouted and hallooed,  
'Come back and I'll give you your clothes'.

6  
'My clothes they are not of much value,  
you may keep them, kind sir, if you please.'  
He ran but he could not get at her;  
his boots they so hampered his knees.

7  
As she rode o'er her father's green pasture,  
it was near eleven o'clock.  
Her father was sorely affrighted  
to see her ride home in her smock.

8  
'Oh daughter, what has been the matter?  
You've tarried so long from the farm.'  
'Oh father! I've been so affrighted,  
but still I have come to no harm.'

9  
He took from behind a portmanteau,  
and several articles found,  
and ninety score of bright guineas  
which tumbled down to the ground.

10  
'Oh father, this is a bright portion;  
it will keep the wild wolf from the door.'  
'Oh daughter it is a grand portion;  
to thee I will give as much more.'

11  
Then here is a health to the lass,  
the risk of her life she has run.  
She stripped the highwayman completely,  
of his horse, his gold and his gun.

\* These two notes are missing in the MS.  
F and G will work here just as well.