

The farmers daughter



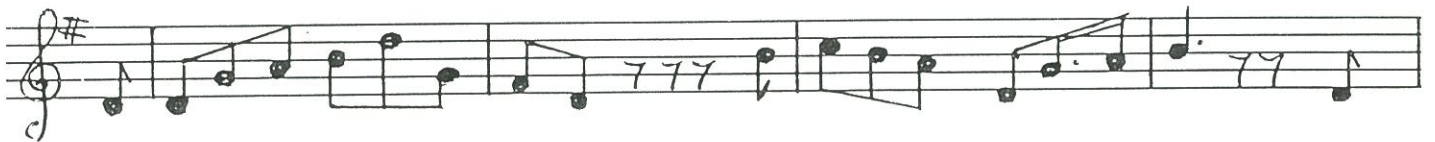
The farmers daughter is off to the market she goes the first that she met was a



bold labouring man but she did not receive any harm

The verse beginning 'Oh daughter' also thus.

Other verses thus:



Why the servant's full name was never given in the manuscript we shall never know, but fortunately in Vaughan Williams' scrap book we find a note written by Miss Heatley

Songs sung by Emma Turner

In Jessies City

Dark eyed sailor

Farmer's Daughter not the same as county songs knows that also.

(From this it appears that Emma knew a version of Banks of Sweet Dundee that appears in Lucy Broadwood's English Country Songs)

Emma Turner we are told in the manuscript formerly came from Chigwell where she learnt the songs from neighbours.

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER

A rather mixed up version of the Highwayman Outwitted. Fred Hamer's Essex version provides an interesting comparison. The first verse, second line in Emma's version seems to have been corrupted from The Undaunted Female where the second verse of an Essex version collected by Cranmer Byng goes

She put her box on her head and ganged it along

And the first man she met was a stout able man

He said my pretty fair maiden where are you going

this way

For I'll point you a nearer path across the country
Alternatively Emma Turner's first verse could merely be a running together of verse 1 and 2 of the song (See Henry Green's version), the similarity to the Undaunted Female is then incidental.

The words of the song were written down by Miss Heatley.

The farmer's daughter is off to the market she goes
The first man she met was a bold labouring man
But she didn't receive any harm

He stripped the poor girl stark naked
And gave her his horse for to hold
And as she stood shivering and a shaking there
Words to her self she did say
It's not fit for one to stand still
So I will show you a trick if I may

She clasps both her feet in the stirrups
She crosses the saddle like a man
She turns round and says good morning
Kind sir you may catch me if you can

She lead him through hill and through valleys
A path that she knew very well
She rode until she came to her own father's house
It was seven or eight by the clock

Oh daughter oh daughter where hast thou been
tramping so long
I have been stopped by a bold labouring man
But I did not receive any harm
They led the bold nag into the stable
And searched the parcels all round
They came to a parcel of farthings
That came to three thousand pounds

Three thousand pounds is a good fortune
To thee I will give thee two more
Five thousand pounds is a good fortune
To keep thee I will at thy door

And now she's a lady of honour
And in her own carriage she rides
She has servants to ride in her cortage
And foot men to ride by her side

The following verse appears below the text of the previous song in Vaughan Williams' manuscript

Beneath a cottage in the twilight
Stands a soldier and a maid
Solemn words are quickly spoken
For his country needs his aid

The complete text can be found in Baring Gould's collection of Broad-sides VOL 2 p.25 (no imprint).

ANNIE DEAR I AM CALLED AWAY

By a cottage in the twilight
Stands a soldier and a maid
Solemn words are being spoken
For his country needs his aid
Down her cheeks the tears are coursing
Trembling she bids him stay
Firmly, sadly comes the answer
Annie dear I'm called away

Goodbye Annie goodbye darling
Though I fain with thee would stay
'Tis decreed that I must leave you
Annie dear I'm called away

Next the tramp of martial footsteps
Passing by that cottage door
And the soldier smiling bravely
Leaves her whom he'll see no more
Tho she shall in broken slumber
Even after hear him say
In a tender mournful whisper
Annie dear I'm going away

There has been a fearful conflict
Victory has been nobly won
And a youthful soldier dying
Ere his life has well begun
Comrade he is feebly saying
I shall never live till day
If you're spared to see my darling
Tell her I am called away