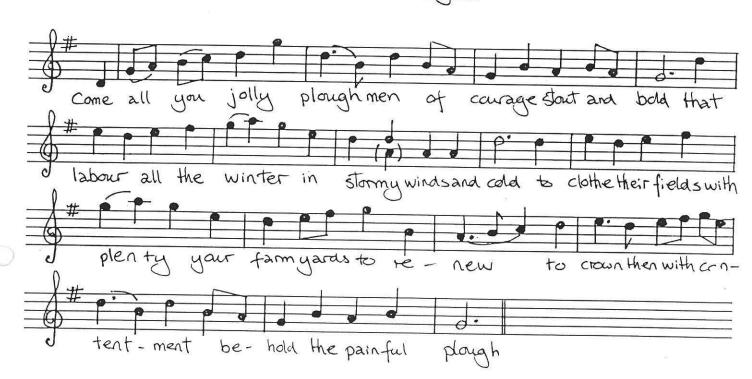
## THE PAINFUL PLOUGH

Mr James Punt lived in a cottage (now gone) by the Old Dog public house East Horndon and was related to John Peacock and James Bloomfield by marriage. Vaughan Williams refers us to his book of ballad sheets for the rest of the words.

Come all you jolly ploughmen of courage stout and bold That labour all the winter in stormy winds and cold To clothe their fields with plenty your farm yards to renew To crown them with contentment behold the painful plough

## The Painful Plough



## BROADSIDE FROM VAUGHAN WILLIAMS COLLECTION

## THE PAINFUL PLOUGH

J CATNACH PRINTER 2 MONMOUTH COURT 7 DIALS SOLD BY BENNETT AND BOYES BRIGHTON

Come all you jolly ploughmen of courage stout and bold That labour all the winter in stormy winds and cold To cloath their fields with plenty your farm yards to renew To crown them with contentment behold the painful plough

Hold ploughmen said the gardener don't count your trade with ours

Walk thro the garden and view the early flowers
Also the curious border pleasant walks to view
There's none such peace and plenty performed by the plough

Hold gard'ner said the ploughman my calling don't despise Each man for his living upon his trade relies Were it not for the ploughman both rich and poor would rue For we are all dependent upon the painful plough

For Adam was a ploughman when ploughing did begin The next that did succeed him it was Cain the eldest son Some of the generation this calling now pursue The bread that may be wanting remains the painful plough

Samson was the strongest man and Solomon was wise Alexander for to conquer was all his daily pride King David was valiant and many thousands slew Yet none of these brave heroes could live without the plough

Behold the wealthy merchant that trades in foreign seas And brings him gold and treasure for those who live at ease With fine silk and spices and fruits too also They are brought from the Indies by virtue of the plough

Yet the man that brings them will own to what is true He cannot sail the ocean without the painful plough For they must have bread, biscuit, rice pudding, flour and peas

To feed the jolly sailors as they sail o'er the seas

I hope there's none offended at me for singing this It was not intended for anything amiss
If you consider rightly you'll find what I say is true All that I can mention depends upon the plough