

The Year Will Go

Sally Of King's Stoke

A Bm E7 A
Plough - man, plough - man, plough me a field, Turn me an ac-re of land.

5 A Bm A/C# Bm E7
Plough-man, plough-man, harrow the ground, Drill in the seed and roll it down, For the

9 A Bm A/C# D E7 A A
year will turn and the Spring come round, and the seed will grow. Shine the sun and

14 Bm E7 A A Bm E7 A
rain the rain, Fall the shivery snow. Frost and hail and wind again As the year will go.

Farmer, farmer, the field is ripe
Tall and straight they stand
Farmer, farmer, it's time to reap
Time to harvest, the corn to keep
The straw will blow and the chaff will leap
And the grain will fall

Shine the sun
And rain the rain
Fall the shivery snow
Fog and sleet and hail again
As the year will go

Miller, miller, take up the grain
Pour it out like sand
Miller, miller, open the rill
To turn the wheel and work the mill
Grind the grain to flour and fill
The sacks below.

Shine the sun
And rain the rain
Fall the shivery snow
Hail and wind and sleet again
As the year will go.

Baker, baker, the flour is here
Soft and fine and bland
Baker, baker, get out of bed
Put that silly old hat on your head
Bake me a loaf of golden bread
And then I'll go

Blow the wind
And rain the rain
Fall the shivery snow
Soon the sun will shine again
As the year will go