

A Farmer's Dowter
by Mary Houseman

When I left school at sweet fifteen
Mi father said to me
Na lass are ya barn to work in town
Or stop at ome with me

So I sed to im ad niver known nowt
But muckin out and so
If I went ta't town ad nob at look daft
Cos am not vary posh ya no

So a thowt to mi sen ad work for im
As long as eed gi mi some brass
Cos a don't intend workin for nowt
Though I am just a plain country lass

Na lass e sed tha's all't cows to milk
So off I went fo't pail
But it want as easy as it looked
When you got a clout int'eye wi'it tail

It's time that milk were going down
It's all must aif past eight
I hope yon blumin tractor starts
Or we shall be too late

There's 6 calves ta do and t'bull to feed
But I really don't know why
We keep such a terrible creature
When ya can send away for't A.I

Then off I went to feed towed ens
But I couldn't git near for muck
I wor wet and cord as I pludged on
Cos mi booits they got stuck

In time I got to't en ouse
But door I cud'nt un doo
It wor made o sike a contraption
And't eggs there were nobat two

One job all farmers rush to doo
That's washing up int dairy
But sure enough it's left to me
To keep it fresh and airy

We moan't forgit them good owd sheep
At roam about all t'day
But we don't at a muck em owt
We nobat tack some ay

There's many a day when we country folk
Niver git chance to sit down
For them chaps called travellers
That live out of us but must be back in town

Ma says t'hardists still to come
When her chores a start to do
To wash an iron cook an bake
An patch all britches too

These jobs that I av mentioned
Are nobat just a few
Of the mony things a farmers dawta
Is expected to be able to do

So all ye fowk at live it town
Please don't ya get misled
For we don't ride about in a geit flash car
And spend aif at day in bed.

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