

# The Mower

Sung by O.J. Abbot - Collected by Edith Fowke

The musical score is written in 6/8 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "As I roved out one mor - ning all in the month of". The second staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "4 May I met a hand - some la - dy by chance up - on my". The third staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "8 Way I says I am a mow - er, could you di - rect the". The fourth staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are: "12 way, Out to the farm - ing coun - try to help to mow the hay".

F C B $\flat$

As I roved out one mor - ning all in the month of

C C C B $\flat$

4 May I met a hand - some la - dy by chance up - on my

C C C B $\flat$

8 Way I says I am a mow - er, could you di - rect the

C F C B $\flat$  C

12 way, Out to the farm - ing coun - try to help to mow the hay

Oh if you be a mower, and a mower be your trade,  
Perhaps you can some mowing find among so many maids  
I have a little meadow that's a long time kept in store  
It's like the dew that's in Peru, 'twas never touched before

With courage bold, undaunted, I marched into the field  
I mowed from nine till dinnertime, till I was forced to yield  
I mowed from nine till dinnertime, I mowed beyond my skill  
I was forced to yield, and quit the field, the grass was growing still

Oh now I have your meadow mowed, and I must go away  
All to some foreign country, to help to mow the hay  
And if the hay be all cut down in the country where I go  
Perhaps I will return again, your meadow for to mow

Oh Jimmy, don't you leave me, nor from me go away  
You promised that you'd marry me at the mowing of me hay  
'Twas in that little meadow, you found no hills nor rocks  
So I pray young man don't leave me, till you see my hay in stocks