

Stay on the Farm, Boys (Abridged version)

Sung by Paul Tyler, Professor, Old Town School of Folk Music

Come boys I have something to tell you
Come near and I'll whisper it low
You're thinking of leaving the homestead
Don't be in a hurry to go
The city has many attractions but think of its vices and sins
When once in the vortex of fashion, how soon your destruction begins

Chorus

And it's stay on the farm boys
Stay on the farm
Though profits come in rather slow
Stay on the farm, boys
Stay on the farm
Don't be in a hurry to go

The farm is the best and the safest
And certainly suited to pay
You're free as the air in the mountains
And monarch of all you survey

And it's stay on the farm boys
Stay on the farm
Though profits come in rather slow
Stay on the farm, boys
Stay on the farm
Don't be in a hurry to go