1. The Farmer And The Cowman

Chorus:
The farmer and the cowman should be friends,
Oh, the farmer and the cowman should be friends.
One man likes to push a plough, the other likes to chase a cow,
But that's no reason why they can't be friends.

Territory folks should stick together,
Territory folks should all be pals.
Cowboys dance with farmer's daughters,
Farmers dance with the ranchers' gals.

Farmer:
I'd like to say a word for the farmer,
He come out west and made a lot of changes

Rancher:
He came out west and built a lot of fences,

Rancher:
And built them right across our cattle ranges!

Back to chorus

Rancher:
I'd like to say a word for the cowboy,
The road he treds is difficult and stony.
He rides for days on end with jist a pony for a friend,

Farmer:
I sure am feelin' sorry for the pony!
From Oklahoma, by Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

2. The Farmer in the Dell

The farmer in the dell,
The farmer in the dell,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The farmer in the dell.

The farmer takes a wife,
The farmer takes a wife,
Heigh-ho, the derry-o,
The farmer takes a wife.

The wife takes a child,

The child takes a nurse,

The nurse takes a dog,

The dog takes a cat,

The cat takes a rat,

The rat takes the cheese,

The cheese stands alone...
3. Five Friendly Farmers

(Use this poem with “I’m a Farmer; I’m a Rancher” and “Have You the Time of Day?” in the lessons for primary grades.)

Five friendly farmers
Wake up with the sun,
For it is early morning
And the chores must be done.
The first friendly farmer
Goes to milk the cow.
The second friendly farmer
Thought he’d better plow.
The third friendly farmer
Feeds the hungry hens.
The fourth friendly farmer
Puts the piggies in their pens.
The fifth friendly farmer
Picks the ripe corn.
And waves to the neighbor
When he blows his horn.
When the work is finished
And the evening sky is red
Five tired farmers
Tumble into bed!

4. The Lincolnshire Farmer

Good people attend and soon you shall hear,
It’s of an old farmer lived in Lincolnshire;
A Yorkshire boy he kept for his man,
For to do all his business, as you shall understand.

Now early one morning he called for his man,
For to go to the fair as you shall understand,
Saying Boy, th’ old cow you shall take to the fair,
For she is in good order and her I can spare.

Away the boy went with the cow in a band,
To go to the fair, as you shall understand,
As he was going he met with three men,
And he sold his old cow for six pound ten.

Away then they went to an ale-house to drink
And there the three men paid the boy down his clink,
There sat an old highwayman drinking of wine,
Said he to himself ‘all that money is mine?
The boy then unto the landlady did say,
What am I to do with my money I pray,
I’ll sew it within your coat-lining, said she
For fear on the highway you robbed should be.

The boy took his leave and home he did go,
The highwayman he followed after also,
And soon o’er took him upon the highway;
0 well overtaken young man’ he did say.
Will you get up behind me’ the highwayman said,

How far are you going? the poor boy
replied
Four miles, and further, for ought that I know:
So it's jump up behind and away they did go.

They rode till they came to a green shaded lane
0 now my young man I must tell it you plain,
Deliver your money, without any strife,
Or else I will soon make an end of your life.
When he found that he bad no time to dispute,
He quickly alighted without fear or doubt.
He tore his coat-lining, the money pulled out,
And all in the long grass he strewed it about.
The highwayman he jumped off from his horse,
But little he thought that it was to his loss,

For while he was gath'ring the money from the grass,
To make him amends he rode off with his horse.
He holloed and shouted and bid him to stand;
The boy would not hear him but still galloped on
Unto his own master, and to him did bring
A saddle and bridle and many a fine thing.

Now as the boy John he was riding home,