

Allegro moderato

Voice

mf

1. In Bru-ton Town there lived a far-mer Who
 2. If he our ser- vant courts our sis-ter, That
 3. Now wel- come home, my dear young bro-thers, Our
 4. You rise up ear- ly to- mor- row morn-ing And

Piano

f *mf*

5

had two sons and one daugh-ter_ dear. By day and night they
 maid from such a shame I'll save. I'll put an end to
 ser- vant man, is he be- hind? We've left him where we've
 straight-way to the brake you know, And then you'll find my

8

were a-con-triv- ing To fill_ their pa- rents hearts with fear. One
 all their court- ship, And send him si- lent to his grave. A
 been a- hunt- ing, We've left him wehere no_ man can find. She
 own true lov- er, All cov- er'd o'er in a gore of blood. Then