

There Was a Rich Old Farmer



There was a rich old farm-er, lived in a coun - try nigh.



He had an on - ly daugh-ter on whom I cast my eye,



She was so tall and slen-der, so del - i-cate, and - so fair,



No oth-er girl in the coun-try, with her could I com - pare.

2. I asked her if it made any difference, If I crossed over the plain.
 She said it made no difference, If I'd come back again.
 She promised she'd be true to me, Until death's parting time,
 So we shook hands and parted, And I left my girl behind.

Bass line:

