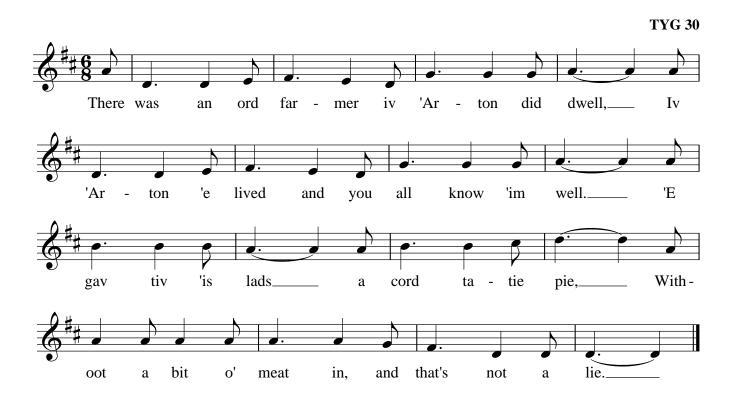
The Yorkshire Farmer



- There was an ord farmer iv 'Arton did dwell, (ord = old, Harton)
 Iv 'Arton 'e lived and you all know 'im well.
 'E gav tiv 'is lads a cord tatie pie, (cord = cold)
 Withoot a bit o' meat in, and that's not a lie.
- 2. When ah cum tiv 'Arton 'twas iv a Settherday neet, The rattle in their bellies was enough ti give yer freyt, Then the tahm cums, ah taks mi seeat, Up comes a tatie pie and a ruddy great lump o' meeat.
- 3. Noo we're threshin' bi steam and there's water fer ti lead,
 There's yan fer ti dhrave and another fer ti feed,
 There's yan up a height and there's yan doon below,
 There's two to carry corn and there's a couple jackin' straw.



- 4. Noo we 'ev six 'osses, they all are varry thin,
 You can coont ev'ry beann as it lays in the skin, (beann = bone)
 There's three lame in t' leg, there's three swung in t' back,
 But they gang varry weel tiv a 'Warve gee back!'
- 5. Noo, all you young lads as wants ti learn ti ploo, You want ti gan tiv 'Arton and they'll show yer how, Or if it be right as ah've 'eard 'em say, They'll mak yer ploo five yacker iv a day. (yacker = acres)
- 6. Noo, all you young lasses as wants ti get fat, You want ti gan tiv 'Arton and wear a white 'at. There's pies made of iron and there's puddens made o' bran, And the' rattle in your bellies like an ord tin can.
- 7. We 'ad an ord yow, she deed a fortnit today, She must 'a' been fat, cos I 'eard foreman say, 'Bring 'er up, bullocky, bring 'er up on t'sly, She'll mak these lads some rare mutton pie.'
- 8. She come onti table reekin' yat, (yat = hot)
 Inches thick wi' mawks i' ruddy fat,
 The' couldn't crawl off plate sae we 'ad 'em ti eat,
 But as foreman says, 'Lads, they're all fresh meeat.'
- 9. Noo up comes gaffer wiv 'is 'at all of a side,
 A handful o' rye and 'is beard all dry.
 Burr if yer can't live decent ah think it is a sham, (sham = shame)
 An ah's gan ti 'av a word wi' oor ord man.