

GOD SPEED THE PLOUGH

Bennett Konesni

G D C G
Let the wealthy and great, roll in splendor and state
C G D
I envy them not I declare it
G D C G
I eat my own lamb my own chickens and ham
C D G
I shear my own fleece and I wear it

D C G
I have lawns I have bowers I have fruits I have flowers
C G D
The lark is my early alarmer
C G D Em
So Jolly Boys now here's God speed the plough
C D G
Long life and success to the farmer

G D C G
Well I wake every morn to the dew on the corn
C G D
When light hasn't quite touched the sky-o
G D C G
To the lowing of cows and the grunting of sows
C D G
And the mare with a glint in her eye-o

D C G
There are deals to be made, there are debts to be paid
C G D
To feed madame credit, the charmer
C G D Em
So Jolly Boys now here's God speed the plough
C D G
Long life and success to the farmer

G D C G
Well I think every day of my girl far away
C G D
Of the riches she'll find on her travels
G D C G
Of the sharp foreign smells and the barbaric yells
C D G
And the fine silty loams and the gravels

D C G
But they can't be as fine as just spending some time
C G D
In the field in the dusk in the summer
C G D Em
So Jolly Boys now here's God speed the plough
C D G
Long life and success to the farmer

G D C G
Well of all that I love under heaven above
C G D
These things are the best of them all-o
G D C G
It's the smell of the land and the touch of your hand
C D G
How it grips soft and warm close to mine-o

D C G
And your voice like a bell well it casts quite a spell
C G D
An arrow to pierce through the armor
C G D Em
So Jolly Boys now here's God speed the plough
C D G
Long life and success to the farmer
C G D Em
So Jolly Boys now here's God speed the plough
C D G
Long life and success to the farmer