

spell, I thought I was a - gain a child; A dream came o'er me like a  
age, And then we leave them like a child; We gath-er shells from youth to

*espressivo* *ad lib.*

spell, I thought I was a - gain, a - gain a child.  
age, And then we leave them, leave them like a child."

*colla voce*

The Independent Farmer

W. W. FOSDICK

G. F. ROOT

*Allegretto*

Let sail - ors sing of o - cean deep, Let sol - diers praise their ar - mor, But

1ST DIVISION

in my heart this toast I'll keep, The In - de - pend - ent Farm - er. He cares not how the

## The Independent Farmer

world may move, No doubts nor fears con - found him, His lit - tle flock is linked in love as

## 2D DIVISION

house-hold an-gels round him. The gray old barn whose doors en-fold His am - ple store in

*Sva. bassā*

meas - ure, More rich than heaps of hoard-ed gold, A pre-cious, bless-ed treas - ure.

## CHORUS

He loves his coun - try and his friends, His hon - es - ty's his ar - mor, He's

na - ture's no - ble - man in life, The in - de - pend - ent farm - er.

He is na - ture's no - ble - man, The in - de - pend - ent farm - er.