

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

Sra. 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.