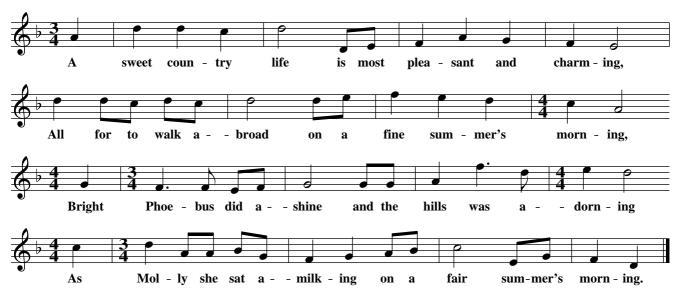
## A Sweet County Life



A sweet country life is most pleasant and charming, All for to walk abroad on a fine summer's morning, Bright Phoebus did a-shine and the hills was adorning As Molly she sat a-milking on a fair summer's morning.

No fiddle, no flute, nor hautboy, nor spinnet Is not to be compared to the lark or the linnet. Down as I did lie all among the green rushes 'Twas there I did hear the charms of the blackbirds and thrushes.