



My Father Left Me Three Acres of Land

My father left me three acres of land,
Sing ivy, sing ivy.

My father left me three acres of land,
Sing holly, go whistle and ivy!

I ploughed it with a ram's horn,
Sing ivy, sing ivy.
And sowed it all over with one peppercorn,
Sing holly, go whistle and ivy!

I harrowed it with a bramble bush,
Sing ivy, sing ivy.
And reaped it with my little penknife,
Sing holly, go whistle and ivy!

I got the mice to carry it to the barn,
Sing ivy, sing ivy.
And thrashed it with a goose's quill,
Sing holly, go whistle and ivy!

I got the cat to carry it to the mill,
Sing ivy, sing ivy.
The miller, he swore he would have her paw
And the cat, she swore she would scratch his face,
Sing holly, go whistle and ivy!