

THE STRANGER'S SONG

(As sung by MR. CHARLES CHARRINGTON in the play of "The Three Wayfarers")

O my trade it is the rarest one,  
Simple shepherds all -  
My trade is a sight to see;  
For my customers I tie, and take 'em up on high,  
And waft 'em to a far countree!

My tools are but common ones,  
Simple shepherds all -  
My tools are no sight to see:  
A little hempen string, and a post whereon to swing,  
Are implements enough for me!

To-morrow is my working day,  
Simple shepherds all -  
To-morrow is a working day for me:  
For the farmer's sheep is slain, and the lad who did it ta'en,  
And on his soul may God ha' mer-cy!

Printed in "The Three Strangers," 1883.