



*Am* *Em* *Am*  
Whistle, daughter, whistle and you shall have a cow  
*Dm* *Am*  
I cannot whistle mother, indeed I know not how  
*Em* *Dm* *Am*  
My maidenhead does grieve me, it fills my heart with care  
*Dm* *Am* *Em* *Am*  
For it is a burden, a heavy burden, it's more than I can bear.

*Am* *Em* *Am*  
Whistle, daughter, whistle and you shall have a horse  
*Dm* *Am*  
I cannot whistle mother, but you know that of course  
*Em* *Dm* *Am*  
My maidenhead does grieve me, it fills my heart with care  
*Dm* *Am* *Em* *Am*  
For it is a burden, a heavy burden, it's more than I can bear.

*Am* *Em* *Am*  
Whistle, daughter, whistle and you shall have a man  
*Dm* *Am*  
*Whistling* You see how well I can!  
*Em* *Dm* *Am*  
You nasty, impudent jade! What makes you whistle now?  
*Dm* *Am* *Em* *Am*  
Well, I'd rather whistle for a man - - than either sheep or cow!

*Am* *Em* *Am*  
You nasty, impudent jade I will pull your courage down  
*Dm* *Am*  
Take off your silks and satins, put on your working gown  
*Em* *Dm* *Am*  
I'll send you to the field a-tossing of the hay  
*Dm* *Am* *Em* *Am*  
With a fork and rake, the hay to make and then hear what you say

*Am* *Em* *Am*  
Oh, Mother don't be so cruel to send me to the field  
*Dm* *Am*  
Where young men may entice me, and I to them might yield  
*Em* *Dm* *Am*  
For Mother it's well known that I am not too young grown  
*Dm* *Am* *Em* *Am*  
And it is a pity, a maid so pretty as I should live alone.