The Miller of the Dee

Engelsk ballade fra 18. årh. arr. for orgel GK 2010



There was a jolly miller once lived on the river Dee; He danced and sang from morn till night, no lark so blithe as he; And this the burden of his song forever used to be: -"I care for nobody, no not I, if nobody cares for me. "I live by my mill, God bless her! she's kindred, child, and wife; I would not change my station for any other in life; No lawyer, surgeon, or doctor e'er had a groat from me; I care for nobody, no not I if nobody cares for me."

Første to vers af Bickerstaffe's "Love in a village" (1762)