

# Three Fine Daughters Of Farmer Brown (Capo 2)

(<http://jjrutgers.tripod.com/farmerbrown.txt>, edited by E. Mayer 4/22/11)

**Intro:** Em Em Em Riff(D)

## Chorus:

G C G  
Breaking hearts in Halifax county  
G D G  
The three fine daughters of Farmer Brown  
G C G  
Turning heads of the boys in the schoolyard  
G D G  
Catching whistles from the men downtown  
C G  
No one knows where they went a-rowin'  
G D G  
The three fine daughters of Farmer Brown  
C G  
They didn't know that the rocks on the river be the  
G D/F# Em -  
Three sisters island where they'd all drown

## Verse 1:

Em D  
Widower Brown had a girl named Nellie  
D Em  
She was the oldest and toughest of three  
Em D  
She would take her daddy's well sharpened sickle  
F C -  
And carve "Kill Men" in a sycamore tree  
Em D  
The men came a-courtin' but she'd keep her distance  
D Em  
Never cracked a smile just played it coy  
Am Em  
Some say she's as tender as a petal  
G C -  
She'd act tough 'cuz her daddy wanted a boy

## Verse 2:

Em D  
Old man Brown had a girl named Dottie  
D Em  
The middle button and the most vain of the three  
Em D  
She'd take her daddy's fat leather boot strap  
F C -  
And whip anyone who'd call her Dorothy  
Em D  
The men would fawn her and she would repay them  
D Em  
And peck 'em where they'd find it safe to kiss  
Am Em  
Like the barn or the porch or the upstairs parlor  
G C -  
Anywhere that'd keep 'em from her father's fist

## Chorus 2

### Verse 3:

**Em** **D**  
Farmer Brown had a girl named Becca.  
**D** **Em**  
She was the youngest and most reverent of all  
**Em** **D**  
She would take her daddy's King James Bible,  
**F** **C** -  
and go study scripture at the brethren hall  
**Em** **D**  
The men would avoid her 'cuz she would condemn them  
**D** **Em**  
For cussing' and drinkin' and chasing the Browns  
**Am** **Bm**  
She'd say "repent and join God forever.  
**G** **C** -  
The pleasure of sin's not as good as it sounds

### Interlude and Tragic Part: **Em Em Em Em Am**

**Em** **D**  
One day the three with nothing in common  
**D** **Em**  
spied upon an abandoned rowboat  
**Em** **D**  
Maybe their sense of adventure had pushed  
**F** **C** -  
the three young girls to set the ship afloat  
**Em** **D**  
They didn't know the strength of the river,  
**D** **Em**  
the merciless current that pulled them down  
**Am** **Bm**  
Maybe it was due to the weight of their denim but  
**G** **C** -  
the three girls bodies were never found

### A capella: (Eliot: G, Bob: B, Phil: D, Becky: G)

**G** **C** **G**  
Some may recall the singing of the sirens  
**G** **D** **G**  
Lured in the sailors who'd wreck and drown  
**G** **C** **G**  
Some say they still hear the fightin' and the flirtin' and the  
**G** **D** **G**  
Preachin' of the daughters of Farmer Brown

## Chorus 3

**Ending: Em Em Em D G**