When I First Came To This Land

Words & Music: Traditional

C      Em         F       C     G7       C     G7   C
When I first came to this land, not much money in my hand.
C      Em    F     C Dm    G7        C
So, I got myself a farm and I did what I could.
F         C     G7           Am
And I called my farm "Muscle in My Arm".
C                F         C        Dm    G7     C
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land not much money in my hand.
So I got myself a shack and I did what I could.
I called my shack "Break My Back".
I called my farm "Muscle in My Arm".
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land not much money in my hand.
So I got myself a wife and I did what I could.
I called my wife "Love of My Life".
I called my shack "Break My Back".
I called my farm "Muscle in My Arm".
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

When I first came to this land not much money in my hand.
So I got myself a son and I did what I could.
I called my son "My Work's Done".
I called my wife "Love of My Life".
I called my shack "Break My Back".
I called my farm "Muscle in My Arm".
But the land was sweet and good and I did what I could.

........I called my daughter, "Fetch the Water"
........I called my horse, "Lame of Course"
........I called my dog, "He's Like a Log"
........I called my cow, "No Milk Now"
........And I called my duck, "Out of Luck"
........And I called my hen, "Now and Then"

Feel free to make up your own verses!
You can sub "I was not a wealthy man" for "not much money in my hand".