

# The Three Fine Daughters of Farmer Brown

## Eddie from Ohio

(Chorus)

Breaking hearts in Halifax County,  
The three fine daughters of farmer Brown  
Turning heads of the boys in the schoolyard  
Catching whistles from the men downtown  
No one knows why they went rowin',  
The three fine daughters of farmer Brown,  
They didn't know that the rocks on the river'd be  
The 'Three Sisters' island, where they'd all drown  
Widower Brown had a girl named Nellie  
She was the oldest and toughest of three  
She would take her daddy's well-sharpened sickle  
And carve "kill men" in the sycamore tree  
The men came a courtin' but she'd keep her distance  
Never cracked a smile, just played it coy  
Some say she's as tender as a petal  
She'd act tough 'cause her daddy wanted a boy  
Old man brown had a girl named Dottie  
The middle button and the most vain of the three  
She'd take her daddy's fat leather boot strap  
And whip anyone who'd call her 'Dorothy'  
The men would fawn her and she would repay 'em  
And peck 'em where they'd find it safe to kiss  
Like the barn or the porch or the upstairs parlor  
Anywhere that'd keep 'em from her father's fist  
(chorus) Farmer Brown had a girl named Becca  
She was the youngest and most reverent of all  
She would take her daddy's King James Bible  
And go study Scripture at the brethren hall  
The men would avoid her 'cuz she would condemn them  
For cussing and drinking and chasing the Browns  
She'd say "Repent and join God forever!  
The pleasure of sin's not as good as it sounds."  
One day the three with nothing in common  
Spied upon an abandoned row boat  
Maybe their sense of adventure had pushed  
The three young girls to set the ship afloat  
They didn't know the strength of the river  
The merciless current that pulled them down  
Maybe it was due to the weight of their denim  
But the three girls' bodies were never found  
Some may recall the singing of the sirens  
Luring in the sailors to wreck and drown  
Some say they still hear the fightin'  
And the flirtin'

And the preachin'  
Of the daughters of farmer Brown(chorus)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>