Acre of Land



My father left me an acre of land *There goes this ivery,*My father left me an acre of land, *And a bunch of green holly and ivery.*

I ploughed it with my ram's horn, I sowed it with my pepper box,

I harrowed it with my bramble bush, I reaped it with my little penknife,

I sent it home in a walnut shell, I threshed it with my needle and thread,

I winnowed it with my handkerchief, I sent it to mill with a team of great rats,

The carter brought a curly whip, The whip went pop and the waggon it stopped.