

# The Miller of Dee

anon. arr. R.Jeffrey

$\text{♩} = 80$

There was a jol - ly mil - ler once, lived on the Riv - er Dee, He

5

worked and sang from morn till night, no lark more blithe than he, And

9

this the bur - den of his song for ev - er used to be - , I care for no - bo - dy,

14

no, not I, if no - bo - dy cares for me.