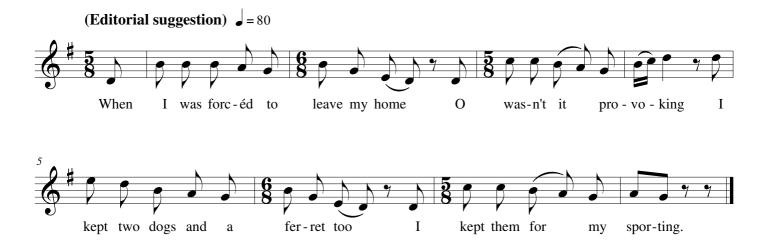
RVW2/2/27 Poacher's Song

"Sung in the 'Bell'" Willingale Doe, Essex, 14 April 1904



I hadn't got a half a field, A half a field, no further, Before up jumps another one; My dogs and hare screams murder.

I picks her up and I cracks her old neck And into my pocket puts her. Thinks I to myself I had better be going Before I meets the looker.

I went into a neighbour's house And I asked him what he'd give me. He said he'd give me a crown a brace If I would bring him fifty.

I went into a public house And there I gets quite mellow. I spent a crown, another one throwed down; Wasn't I a good-hearted fellow?