

Last Valentine's Day. [Hunting Song.]

No. 21.

With Spirit.

(Capo 3.)

F(D) Dm(Bm)



1. Last Va- len- tine's day bright Pho- bus shone clear,
 2. "Hark! hark! in to cover! " Colonel Wynd- ham he cried,
 3. Then up stept Jim Norr- is who cared not a pin
 4. Our hounds and our hor- ses they all were so good

Bb(G) F(D) Bb(G) Dm(Bm) Bb(G) F(D) C(A) F(D)



We had not been a hunt- ing for the space of one year.
 He had no soon- er spoke than a fox he es- pied;
 When he pushed at the stream and his horse tum- bled in;
 As... e- ver broke co- ver or dashed though a wood.

Bb(G) F(D) Bb(G) C(A) F(D)



I... mount- ed Black Clo- ver that horse of great fame,
 "Tal- ly ho!" was the word, and then, "crack! "... the whip!
 As... he cross- ed o- ver, he spied the bold Ren,
 Come. fill up your glass- es and round let us drink,

Bb(G) F(D) C(A)



For to hear the horn blow and the word "Tal- ly ho! ho!
 And.. that, being the sig- nal, our hounds they let slip....,
 With his tongue hang- ing out turn- ing back to his den....,
 For.. whilst we are hunt- ers we ne- ver will shrink,

Chorus: Ho! ho! ho! ho! ho!"

F(D) C(A) Bb(G) F(D) C(A) F(D)



Hark, For- ward! Who says "Tal- ly ho! ?" ¹

1. In verses 3 and 4 substitute "Huzza!" for "Who says" in the last line of the Chorus.

