

# The Poacher's Song.

No. 12.

With spirit.

D G D G C D C G

1. In Thorn-y woods in Buck-ing- ham-shire, Right- fol- lol- de- li- de- O,  
 2. I and my dogs went out... one night,  
 3. The ver-y first night I had... bad luck,  
 4. I searched his wounds, and found. them slight,

D Em D Em D G D A D A D

Three keep- ers' hou- ses stood three square; Fo- de-rol- lol-de- ri- da,-  
 The moon and stars they shone so bright,  
 For my ver-y best dog in the breast got stuck,  
 'Twas done by the keep- er out of spite,

C D G C D C D C G D G D

Three keep- ers' hou- ses stood three square, A- bout a mile from each oth-er they were;  
 O'er hed- ges, dit- ches, gates and stiles, with my two dogs.. close at... my heels,  
 He came to me so limp- ing lame, He was not ab- le to foll-ow the game, .  
 I took my pike- staff in my hand, And ranged the woods to find out.. the man,.

D C D G D G C D C D C G A G B Em

In or- der to look af-ter the deer. - Fol- de-rol lol- de-rol- li- do.  
 To look for a buck in Park-. moor fields,  
 How sorr-y was I to see... the same!  
 To see wheth-er I his hide.. could tan,

5. When I had rang-ed all that night,  
 Right fol lol, etc.  
 Until the next morning it was daylight,  
 Fol de rol, etc.  
 When I had rang-ed all that night,  
 until the next morning it was daylight,  
 I thought it high time to take my flight,  
 Fol de rol, etc.

6. Then I went home, and went to bed,  
 Right fol lol, etc.  
 And limping Jack went in my stead,  
 Fol de rol, etc.  
 In Parkmoor fields, oh! There he found  
 A brave fat buck running over the ground,  
 And my two dogs soon pulled him down,  
 Fol de rol, etc.

7. I listened a while to hear their note,  
 Right fol lol, etc.  
 Jack drew a quivy, and cut his throat,  
 Fol de rol, etc.  
 How you'd have laughed to see limping Jack  
 Come hopping along with a buck at his back,  
 And hide it under the miller's haystack,  
 Fol de rol, etc.

8. We sent for a butcher to dress up our game,  
 Right fol lol, etc.  
 And likewise another to sell the same,  
 Fol de rol, etc.  
 A very fine haunch we offered for sale,  
 'Twas to an old woman that sold bad ale,  
 And, hang her! She brought us all to jail,  
 Fol de rol, etc.

9. Now sessions are over, assizes are near,  
 Right fol lol, etc.  
 Now Jack and I we must appear,  
 Fol de rol, etc.  
 Your bucks and does may range so free,  
 but hares and rabbits they are for me;  
 A poacher's life is the life for me,  
 Fol de rol, etc.