Three Jolly Huntsmen





Its of three jolly huntsmen went out to hunt the fox. But where shall we find him amongst the hills and rocks?

Chorus: With my hip, hip, hip and my holloa, And away went the merry merry band. With my ran-tan-tan and my chivvy chivvy chan All over the merry merry strand Ugle, Ugle, Ugle went the bugle horn, Fal-le-ral, fal-le-ral, fal-le-ral-le-dee Through the woods we'll go, brave boys And through the woods we'll go

The first we met was a fair maid a-combing of her locks, She swore she saw bold Reynolds amongst the farmer's ducks.

Oh! the next we met was a farmer a-ploughing of his land, He swore he saw bold Reynolds amongst the ewes and lambs.

The next we saw was a miller a-working of his mill, He swore he saw bold Reynolds run over yonder hill.

The next we met was a blind man, as blind as he could be, He swore he saw bold Reynolds run up a hollow tree.

The next we met was a parson and he was dressed in black, He swore he saw bold Reynolds upon the huntsman's back.