

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Beau Reynolds

Beau Reynolds

The first man I saw was the parson  
As sad as he could be,  
He swore he saw Beau Reynolds  
Go into a hollow tree.

cho:

With me hip-pip-pip an' me ola  
Upon that dreaded stream  
With me ran-tan-tan an' me tivvy tivvy twam  
An' me glass an' me bugle an' me horn  
With me juggy juggy jug  
Fal derol derol derol  
Right through the woods he's gone.

The next man I saw was the ragman  
His rag-pack in a sack  
He swore he saw Beau Reynolds  
Jump over the huntsman's back

The last ma I saw was the miller  
A-grindin' of his mill  
He swore he saw Beau Reynolds  
Go over Bunker's hill.

From singing of Josef Marais and Miranda(Marais said it was English  
in origin.RG

RG  
OCT98