

Raynard The Fox

D **C** **D**
On the first day of spring in the year ninety-three
Bm **Em** **A**
There was great recreation was in this country
D **G** **D**
There was gentlemen and farmers over hills and dales and rocks
D **G** **A7** **D**
They rode so joyfully in search of a fox.

D **A7**
Tally-ho, hark away, tally-ho hark away
D **G** **A** **D**
Tally-ho, hark away me boys away, hark away

When Renolds was started he was facing Tullamore
With Arklow and Wicklow along the sea shore
He kept his brush in view every yard of the way
And it's straight he took his course through the main the street of Rosstrade

Now Renolds, sly Renolds, he hid in a tree that night
But they swore they would watch him until daylight
And early next morning the woods did resound
With the echo of horns and the sweet cry of hounds.

When Renolds left the tree, boys, he faced to the hollow
Where none but the hounds and the footmen could follow
The gentlemen cried, "Watch him, watch him, what shall we do?
For if the rocks don't stop him he will cross Killaloo."

When bold Renolds was taken, his wishes to fulfill,
He called for ink and paper and a pen to write his will
And now you come to mention it they found it wasn't a blank
For he gave them all a cheque on the National Bank.

"To you, Mr Casey, I leave me whole estate
And to you, Pat O'Brien, me money and me plate
And I leave to you, your Ladyship, me brush, me mask and cap
For you jumped walls and ditches and you never looked for a gap."