

A Song For The Fox

D **G** **D**
An old piper sat down to play
 A
His voice he began to tune
D **G** **D**
The Fox-chase he heard someone say
 A7 **D**
And it echoed round the room
D **G** **D**
The Fox-chase for a hunter
 A
To make him stand and cheer
D **G** **D**
Or is it for the little red dog
 A7 **D**
That we all fill with fear

Chorus

D **G** **D**
O fox o fox o little red fox
 A
With your heart beating in your chest
D **G** **D**
The hounds they do all follow you
 A7 **D**
And still yopu cannot rest

The horses race after you
Their bodies all foamed with sweat
Their half-crazed masters riding them
Their minds all filled with death.

Their eyes stretch forth on the hunt
For you to kill they're set.
Not fearing for their own sweat lives
The fox they have to get.

Chorus:

The dogs they chase after you
Their tongues loll left to right
They scent their kill ahead of them
But he's not yet in sight

But as they pass the cold blackthorn
Their barks grow loud and clear
It's then the little red dog he knows
That death is crawling near

Men and hounds they gather round
But his life he fought to win
But the hunter's horn it sounded then
And they tore him limb from limb.

Old piper play your last lament
Sad sunset in your mind
For a little red dog that was torn to shreds
His life ended by mankind.