

# Bold Reynard the Fox

Arr. Fernando Reyes

Hunting Song-Sussex

vox principalis

1. Most gen - tle - men take great de - light In hunt - ing bold  
2. Twas by Gaf - fer Ghylls I did lie And I Lived at a  
3. It's for - ty long miles I ram - bled And I done it

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6

Rey - nard the fox, 'Twas by Gaf - fer Gills that I lay  
plen - ti - ful rate Young lambs I pluc - ked on their bones  
in three hours space It made my old coat stand on end

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12

Where I fed up - on fat geese and ducks, 'Twas by Gaf - fer  
And the far - mers' gan for me to hate Lord Jones for the  
As the hounds fo - llowed on me a - pace For it's of - ten -

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Gill's I did lie, Not Think-ing how soon I should die;  
king'shounds did send Tommy Bo - sun he swore I should die  
times I've been pursued By hounds that would run like a cow

I was chas'd by a fresh pack of hounds, Which caus'd  
And I left three bro - thers be - hind me That loves  
But in the whole course of my life - time Ne - ver

## Instrumental

me from my coun-try to fly.  
younglambs far be - tter than I.  
had such a brea-thing till now.

39

54

4.By  
5.It'was

4.By  
5.It'was

4.By  
5.It'was

65

Instrumental

Si - mon Sturt's I did ram - ble Where the game - kee - per  
in Sto - ny Fields where they killed me Oh the blood - thirs - ty

Si - mon Sturt's I did ramble Where the game - kee - per  
in Sto - ny Fields where they killed/me Oh the blood - thirs - ty

Si - mon Sturt's I did ramble 4.Where the game - kee - per  
in Sto - ny Fields where they killed/me Oh the blood - thirs - ty

70

shot through my thigh Oh par - don dear hunts - men and hounds  
hounds how they follow They tore my old ja - cket to pieces

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But from this fa - tal wound I must die My old coat it lay close to  
 Good Lord how the hunts - men did ho - llo! And now that bold Rey-nald is

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my back To hear how the hounds they did hollo My sweat  
 en - ded To/the ta - vern they'll go down to dine They'll dip

my baek To hear how the hounds they did hollo My sweat  
 en - ded To/the ta - vern they'll go down to dine They'll dip

my back To hear how they hounds they did hollo My sweat  
 en - ded To/the ta - vern they'll go down to dine They'll dip

drop-ped like dew in the morning For to hear how the hunts-men did  
 my fo - re - paw in a bum-per And they'll drink their lord's health in good

dop-ped like dew in de morning For to hear how the hunts men did  
 my fo - re - paw in a bumper And they'll drink their lord's health in good

dop-ped like dew in the morning For to hear how the hunts men did  
 my fo - re - paw in a bumper And they'll drink their lord's health in good

follow.  
 wine.

follow.  
 wine.

follow.  
 wine.