

## Fairport Convention "Reynard The Fox"

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Ye gentlemen of high renown, come listen unto me  
That takes delight in fox hunting by every degree  
A story I will tell to you, concerning of a fox  
Near royston woods and mountains high and over  
stony rocks  
Bold Reynard, being in his hole and hearing of these  
hounds  
Which made him for to prick up his ears and tread  
upon the ground  
"Methinks me hears some jubal hounds a-pressing  
upon the life  
Before that they should come to me, I'll tread upon the  
ground"  
We hunted for four hours or more through parishes  
sixteen

We hunted for four hours or more and came by  
Parkworth Green  
"Oh, if you'll only spare my life, I promise and fulfil  
To touch no more your feathered fowl or lambs on  
yonder hill"  
Bold Reynard, spent and out of breath and treading on  
this ground  
Thinking he must give up his life before these jubal  
hounds  
"So here's adieu to ducks and geese, likewise to lambs  
also"  
They've got poor Reynard by the slabs and will not let  
them go

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