

The Poacher

Folk Song

mf

1. When I was bound ap - pren - tice, In fa - mous Lin - coln - shire, Full

well I served my mas - ter For more than sev - en year, Till

I took up to poach - ing, As you shall quick - ly hear. Oh, 'tis

ff Chorus

my de - light of a shi - ny night In the sea - son of the year. Yes, 'tis

my de - light

year.

musicalion
klicken für mehr

2. As me and my companions
Were setting of a snare,
'Twas then we saw the game-keeper
For him we did not care,
For we can wrestle and fight, my boys,
And jump out anywhere.
Oh, 'tis my delight of a shiny night
In the season of the year.
Yes, 'tis my delight ...

3. We took that hare alive, my boys,
And then we trudged home,
We took him to a neighbour's house,
And sold him for a crown,
We sold him for a crown, my boys,
But I did not tell you where.
Oh, 'tis my delight of a shiny night
In the season of the year.
Yes, 'tis my delight ...

Typ: Digitale Noten zum Download

Titel: [The Poacher](#)

Komponist: [Unbekannt Anonymus](#)

Epoche: Volksmusik (auch Folk)

Thema: .Ohne Thema

Reihe/Zyklus: England

Schwierigkeit: Leicht

Instrumentierung Gruppe: Sologesang

Arrangement: Solo>X

Instrumentierung: Gesang Solo>X = unbestimmte Stimmlage (J(1)

English Folk Song