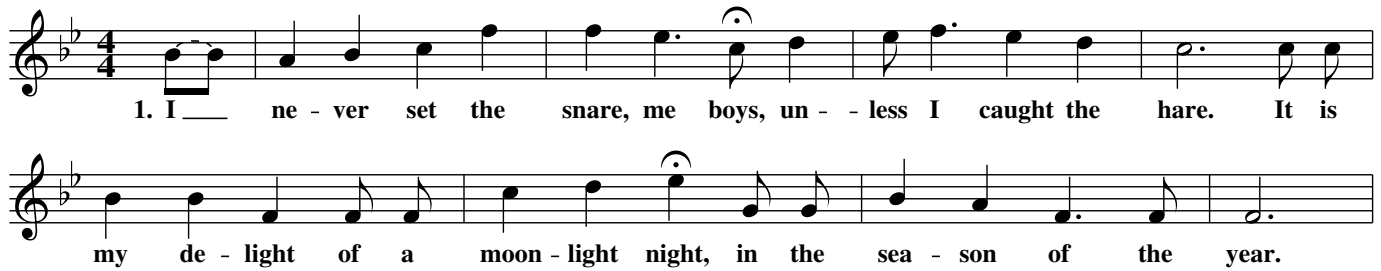


The Poacher

('Tis My Delight)



1. I ___ ne - ver set the snare, me boys, un - - less I caught the hare. It is
my de - light of a moon - light night, in the sea - son of the year.

2. Now it's I can fight, or I can jump,
Run over anywhere.
It's my delight of a moonlight night,
In the season of the year.

3. I never set the snare, me boy,
Unless I caught the hare.
For it's my delight of a moonlight night,
In the season of the year.

Source: Sung by Harry Brazil, Gloucester. Collected by Gwilym Davies 27/11/77. .

Notes: Start of song missed in recording.

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