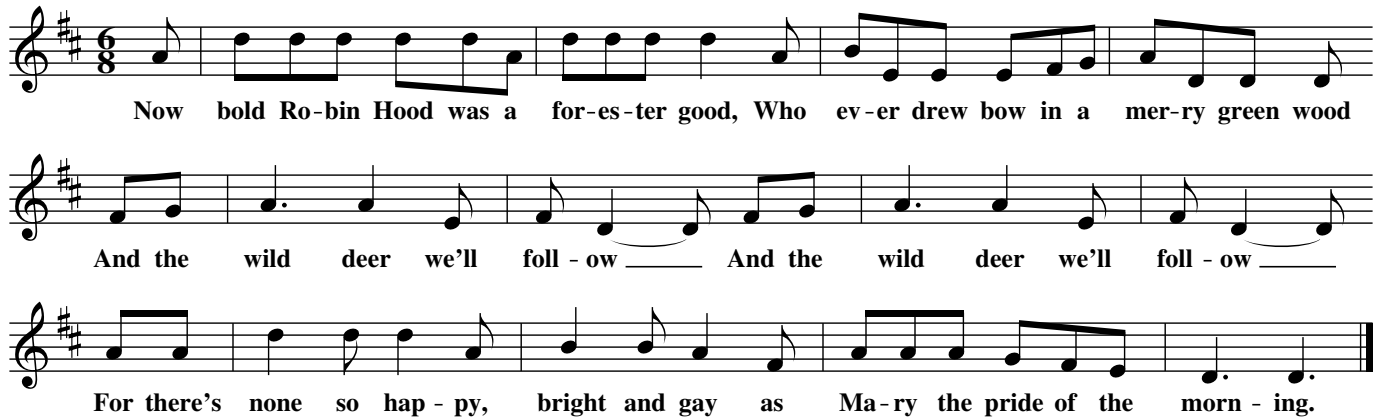


## Bold Robin Hood



Now bold Ro-bin Hood was a for-es-ter good, Who ev-er drew bow in a mer-ry green wood  
And the wild deer we'll foll - ow \_\_\_\_\_ And the wild deer we'll foll - ow \_\_\_\_\_  
For there's none so hap - py, bright and gay as Ma-ry the pride of the morn - ing.

Then Little John, with his courage so strong,  
He conquered them all with his hey ding, dong,  
While the bugle horn he echoed, he echoed  
While the bugle horn he echoed.  
For there's none so happy, bright and gay  
As Mary the pride of the morning.

Source: Mrs Moabey, Quenington, collected by Brian Ballinger 16 November 1957.

Notes: First verse only from Mrs Mobey - the remainder from other sources.

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