

I-ll Take My Dog And My Airgun Too

(Hares On The Old Plantation)

I'll take my dog and my air-gun too And I will take a ram-ble, I'll

I'll ramble round All for a mile or two, Just to see what I can find O.

Alternative first bar

I had not gone two fields from home

I had not gone two fields from home,
Before up jumped an -are-oh,
And up she jumped and away she run,
Straight into my plantation.

I had not gone three fields from home,
Before up jumped another,
For up she jumped and away she run,
My dog made her squeal murder.

See how she laughs, see how she cries,
When something stopped her running.
Though lay you still, my poor pussy cat,
For your uncle now he is coming.

I took that hare oh along the road,
And I sold him for a crownd-oh,
And they said they would give me a crownd a brace,
If I would bring them fifty.

Source: Sung by Wiggy Smith, Cheltenham. Recorded by Mike Yates 2 January 1974.