

## Oakham Poachers

It was on last Feb - ru - a - ry, A - - gainst our laws con - ter -  
 ra - - ry, Three broth - ers being wet and wea - - ry, Off a  
 poach - ing they did go.

Tune for second and subsequent verses is as follows:

Off to Oak - am Woods they ram - - bled, In a - - mong those briars and  
 bram - - bles, But it's out - - side but near the cen - tre, Off in - to  
 am - bush they did lie.

These three brothers, being brave-hearted  
 They boldly kep- on firing  
 Until one of them got the fateful blow  
 And it showed they was overthrown.

Off to Stafford jail then they was taken  
 And so cruelly were they beaten  
 For it-s in Stafford jail they does now lie  
 Until their trial it does come on.

Now all you jolly poachers  
 That does hear of we three brothers  
 There was our brothers- sake makes our heart aches  
 And they begged with us to die .

Source: Sung by Wiggy Smith at The Victoria pub, Cheltenham, 4th December, 1994. Recorded by Gwilym Davies and Paul Burgess.