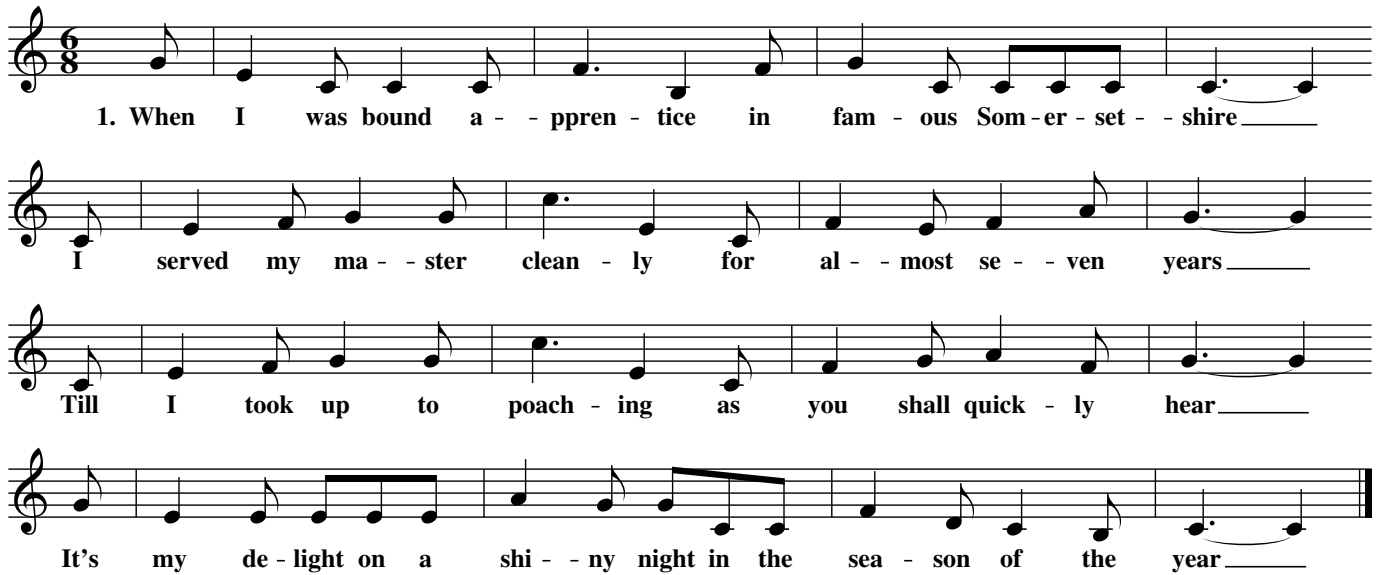


The Somerset Poacher



1. When I was bound a - - ppren - tice in fam - ous Som - er - set - - shire _____
I served my ma - - ster clean - ly for al - - most se - - ven years _____
Till I took up to poach - ing as you shall quick - ly hear _____
It's my de - light on a shi - - ny night in the sea - son of the year _____

2. As me and my companions were setting of a snare
The gamekeeper [came up to us?] for him we did not care,
For we can wrestle and fight my boys jump over anywhere.
It's my delight on a shiny night in the season of the year.
3. As me and my companions were setting four or five
And taking of them up again we caught a hare alive,
We caught a hare alive my boys and through the woods did steer.
It's my delight on a shiny night in the season of the year.
4. We [put him in a bag?] 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
It's my delight on a shiny night in the season of the year.
5. [Line indistinct]
Bad luck to every gamekeeper who will not sell his deer,
Good luck to every [gentleman?]
It's my delight on a shiny night in the season of the year.

Source: Mrs Hawker, Broad Campden. Collected by Percy Grainger 4th April 1908.