

The Bonny Black Hare

1. Ear - ly one mor - ning at the dawn of the day, I met a pre - tty
mai - den all on the high - way,

Variation

1. Earlye one morning by the dawn of the day
I met a pretty maiden all on the highway
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2. [As he was walking he met the pretty maiden] her hair black as sloes
Her teeth was like ivory and her cheeks like the rose
Her hair hung in ringlets on her shoulders bare
"Pretty maid," says I, "have you seen my black hare?"
3. -. Where are you going?
I've been told my black hare comes this way,
Since you've been kindly, my darling so fair
You shall go with me to hunt my black hare.
4. The whole of the morning I've been hunting all round
And my bonny black hare is nowheres to be found
But since you've been so kindly, my darling so fair
You shall go with me to hunt my black hare.
5. His gun ready loaded, he drew it once more
Kind sir to the trigger I never before
For your powder and ball is so sweet I declare
Come fire one more shot at me bonny black hare.

Source: Sung by Lementina ("Lemmie") Brazil, Gloucester. Collected by Gwilym Davies April 1981

Notes: Learnt from her father. Lemmie played the tune on the melodeon and spoke the verses.