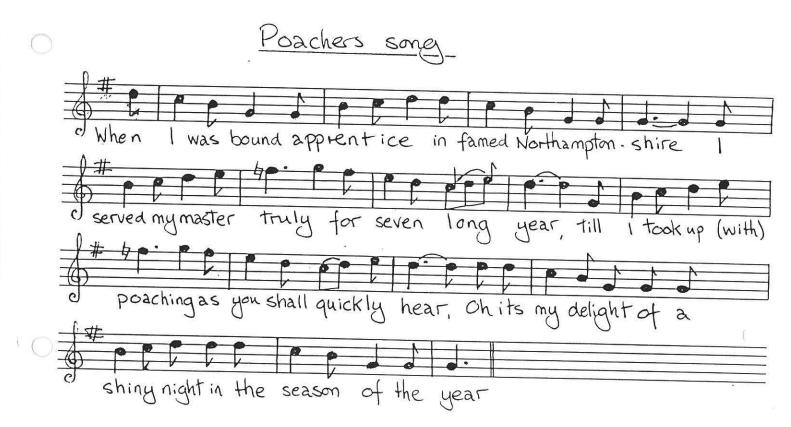
POACHER'S SONG

Vaughan Williams notes see tune of constant farmer's son.

When I was bound apprentice in famed Northamptonshire I served my master truly for seven long years Then I took up with poaching you quickly shall hear Oh 'tis my delight of a shining night in the season of the year



For text see The Rabbit Skin Cap L Rider Haggard