

THE POACHERS.



Sung by

MR ANDREWS

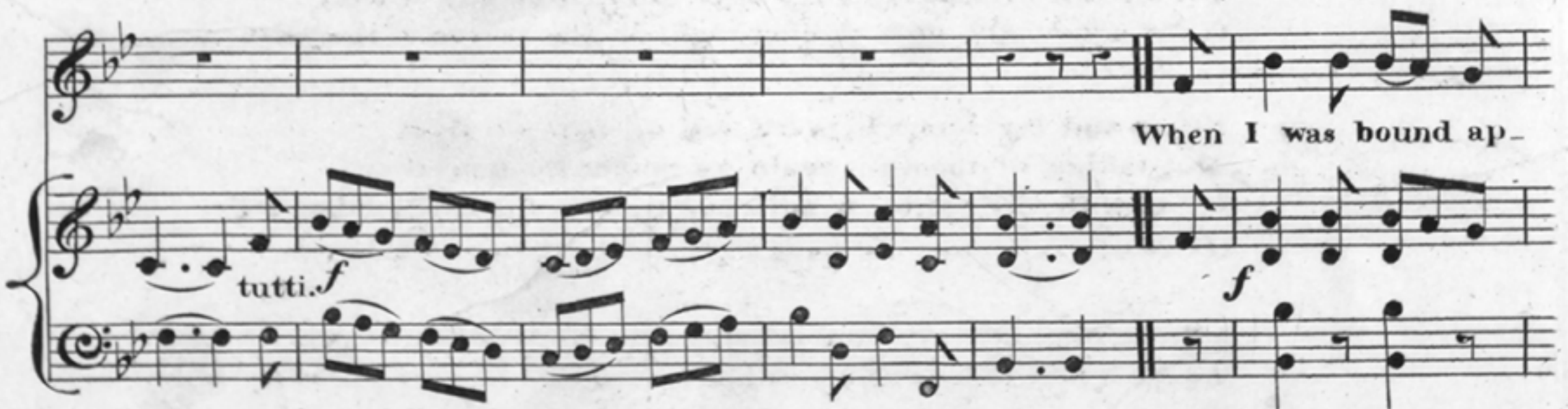
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VIVACE.

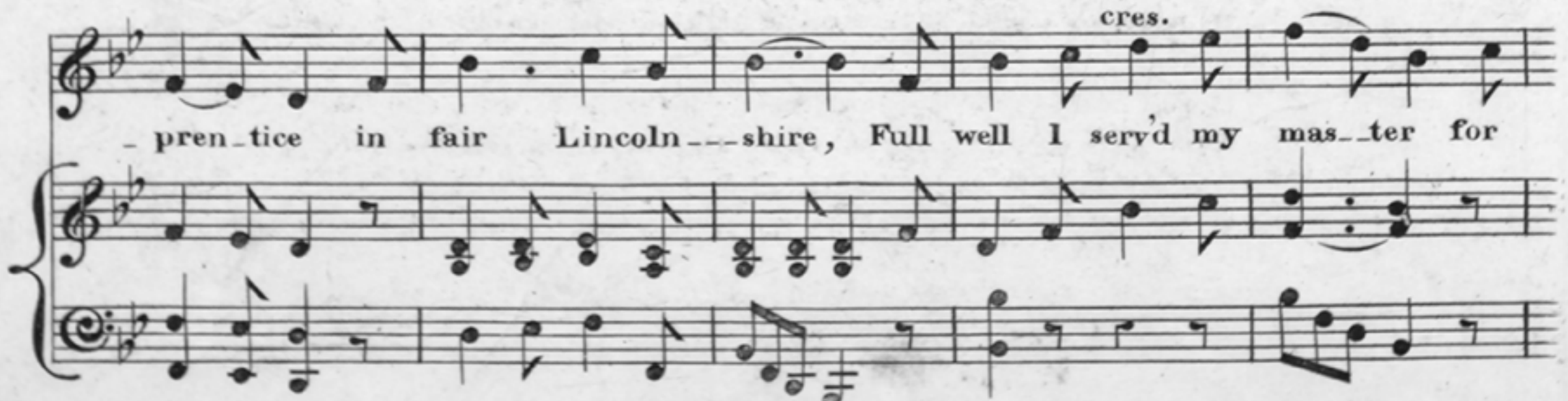


When I was bound ap-



cres.

- pren-tice in fair Lincoln---shire, Full well I serv'd my mas-ter for



SOLD BY
GENTISS

more than se-ven year, 'Till I first took to Poaching as you shall quickly

hear, O 'tis my delight on a shining night in the season of the year.

p *f*

2.

One bright and frosty evening while setting of a snare,
 'Twas then we spied a Gamekeeper, for him we did not care;
 For we can wrestle, fight my boys, jump over any where,
 O 'tis my delight on a shining night in the season of the year.

3.

As me and my comrade were setting four or five,
 And taking of them up again we caught the hair alive;
 We took the hair alive my boys and through the woods did steer,
 O 'tis my delight on a shining night in the season of the year.

4.

I threw him o'er my shoulder 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,
 O 'tis my delight on a shining night in the season of the year.

5.

Here's health to every gentleman who game laws do not fear,
 Bad luck to every Gamekeeper that will not sell his deer;
 And here's success to POACHING for I pronounce it fair,
 O 'tis my delight on a shining night in the season of the year.

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