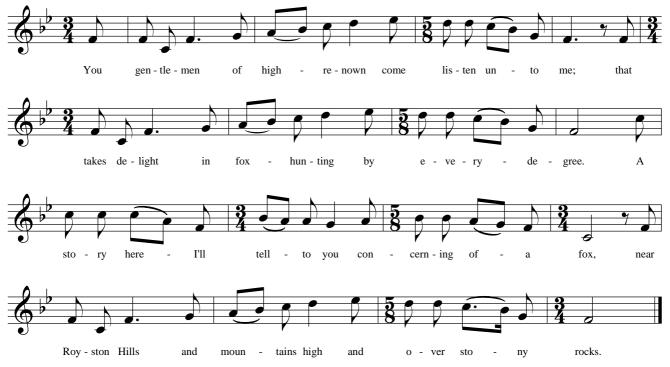
## 27 The Foxhunt - Mr Poll



1 You gentlemen of high renown come listen unto me; that takes delight in fox-hunting by every degree. A story here I'll tell to you concerning of a fox, near Royston Hills and mountains high and over stony rocks.

2

Bold Reynold being in his hole and hearing of these hounds, which made him for to prick his ears and tread upon the ground. 'Methinks me hears some jubal hounds are pressing on my life; before that they to me shall come I'll tread upon the ground.'

## 3

They hunted full four hours or more through parishes sixteen; they hunted full four hours or more and came by Parkworth Green. 'O if you'll only spare my life I'll promise and fulfil to touch no more your feathered fowls nor lambs in yonder fold.'

## 4

Bold Reynold's beat and out of breath, from treading of those grounds, thinking he must give up his life before those jubal hounds. So here's adieu to ducks and geese, likewise young lambs also; they've caught Bold Reynold by the brush and will not let him go.