GOOD PEOPLE OF ENGLAND

Mr Punt seems to have forgotten some of the words in verse four.

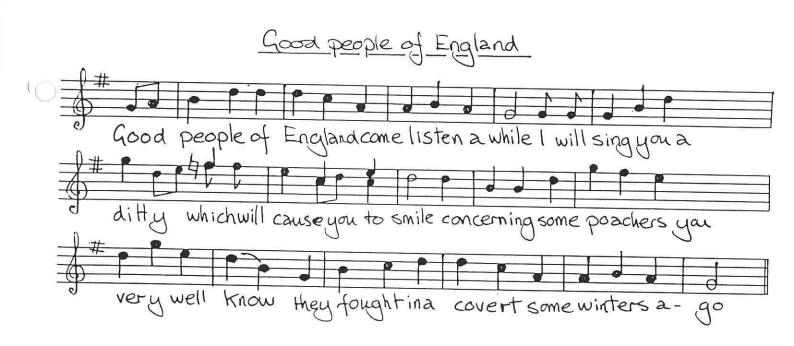
Good people of England come listen a while
I will sing you a ditty that will cause you to smile
Concerning some poachers you very well know
They fought in a covert some winters ago

O when we go in boys good luck to our sport Our guns they do rattle our pheasants do fall Our guns they do rattle the keepers do cry Begone my bold fellows how dare you come nigh

Says one to another now what shall we do
Up spoke another we all must stand true
They all did stand true and they all stood as one
They faced the bold keepers and the battle begun

There was one William Taylor did not run away
Five of those keepers right down he did lay
.....list young Taylor was taken because
he fought best

Oh such a brave fellow there never was yet
He must suffer and be hanged before he would split
He would suffer and be hanged the keepers well know
And he fought in the covert some winters ago



See also Garners Gay F Hamer