

Hunting the Wren

Steeleye Span

"we'll hunt the wren," says robin to bobbin,
"we'll hunt the wren," says richard to robin,
"we'll hunt the wren," says jack of the land,
"we'll hunt the wren," says everyone.
"where oh where?" says robin to bobbin,
"where oh where?" says richard to robin,
"where oh where?" says jack of the land,
"where oh where?" says everyone.
"in yonder green bush," says robin to bobbin,
"in yonder green bush," says richard to robin,
"in yonder green bush," says jack of the land,
"in yonder green bush," says everyone.
"how get him down?" says robin to bobbin,
"how get him down?" says richard to robin,
"how get him down?" says jack of the land,
"how get him down?" says everyone.
"with sticks and stones," says robin to bobbin,
"with sticks and stones," says richard to robin,
"with sticks and stones," says jack of the land,
"with sticks and stones," says everyone.
"how get him home?" says robin to bobbin,
"how get him home?" says richard to robin,
"how get him home?" says jack of the land,
"how get him home?" says everyone.
"the brewer's big cart," says robin to bobbin,
"the brewer's big cart," says richard to robin,
"the brewer's big cart," says jack of the land,
"the brewer's big cart," says everyone.
"how'll we eat him?" says robin to bobbin,
"how'll we eat him?" says richard to robin,
"how'll we eat him?" says jack of the land,
"how'll we eat him?" says everyone.
"with knives and forks," says robin to bobbin,
"with knives and forks," says richard to robin,
"with knives and forks," says jack of the land,
"with knives and forks," says everyone.
"who'll come to the dinner?" says robin to bobbin,
"who'll come to the dinner?" says richard to robin,
"who'll come to the dinner?" says jack of the land,
"who'll come to the dinner?" says everyone.
"the king and the queen," says robin to bobbin,
"the king and the queen," says richard to robin,
"the king and the queen," says jack of the land,
"the king and the queen," says everyone.
"eyes to the blind," says robin to bobbin,
"legs to the lame," says richard to robin,
"luck to the poor," says jack of the land,
"bones to the dogs," says everyone.
The wren, the wren is king of the birds
St. stephen's day he's caught in the furze
Although he is little his family is great
We pray you, good people to give us a treat.
(come out with the money, mister, or else bad health we'll we singing.
We pray you, good people, to give us a treat.)