

# THE THREE JOVIAL HUNTSMEN.

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Music by JOHN FARMER.

*Moderato.*

1. It's of three jo-vial huntsmen, an' a hunt-ing they did go; An' they  
 2. They hunt-ed, an' they hol-lo'd, an' the next thing they did find Was a  
 3. They hunt-ed, an' they hol-lo'd, an' the next thing they did find Was a  
 4. They hunt-ed, an' they hol-lo'd, an' the next thing they did find Was a

hunted, an' they hollo'd, an' they blew their horns al-so. Look ye there! Look ye  
 tatter'd boggart in a field, an' that they left be-hind. Look ye there! Look ye  
 gruntin', grindin' grindlestone, an' that they left be-hind. Look ye there! Look ye  
 bull-calf in a pin-fold, an' that, too, they left be-hind. Look ye there! Look ye

there! An' one said "Mind yo'r e'en, an' keep yo'r no-ses reet i'th'  
 there! One said it was a bog-gart, an' an-oth-er he said  
 there! One said it was a grin-dle-stone, an-oth-er he said  
 there! One said it was a bull-calf, an' an-oth-er he said



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wind, An' then, by scent or seet, we'll leet o' sum - mat to our  
 "Nay, 'Its just a ge' - men far - mer that has gone an' lost his  
 "Nay, 'Its nought but an owd fos - sil cheese that somebody's roll't a  
 "Nay, 'Its just a paint - ed jack - ass, that has nev - er larnt to

mind." Look ye there! Look ye there! Look ye there!  
 way." Look ye there! Look ye there! Look ye there!  
 way." Look ye there! Look ye there! Look ye there!  
 bray." Look ye there! Look ye there! Look ye there!

*f* *pp* *ECHO.*

5. They hunted, an' they hollo'd, an' the next thing they did find  
 Was a two-three children leaving school, an' these they left behind.  
 Look ye there! Look ye there!  
 One said that they were children, but another he said "Nay,  
 They're no' but little angels, so we'll leave em' to their play."  
 Look ye there! Look ye there! Look ye there!
6. They hunted, an' they hollo'd, an' the next thing they did find,  
 Was a fat pig smiling in a ditch, an' that, too, they left behind.  
 Look ye there! Look ye there!  
 One said it was a fat pig, the other he said "Nay,  
 It's just a Lunnan Alderman whose clothes are stole away."  
 Look ye there! Look ye there! Look ye there!
7. They hunted, an' they hollo'd, an' the next thing they did find  
 Was two young lovers in the lane, an' these they left behind  
 Look ye there! Look ye there!  
 One said that they were lovers, but another he said "Nay,  
 They're two poor wandring lunatics, come, let us go away."  
 Look ye there! Look ye there! Look ye there!
8. So they hunted, and they hollo'd, till the settin of the sun;  
 And they'd nought to bring away at last, when th' huntin' day was done.  
 Look ye there! Look ye there!  
 Then one unto the other said, "This huntin' doesn't pay;  
 But we'n powlert up an' down a bit, an' had a rattlin' day."  
 Look ye there! Look ye there! Look ye there!