

## Gentlemen of High Renown

You gen - tle - men \_\_\_ of high re - known \_\_\_ come lis - ten un - - to me \_\_\_  
That take de - light \_\_\_ in fox and hou - nds in ev' - ry high \_\_\_ de - - gree \_\_\_  
A \_\_\_ sto - ry true \_\_\_ to you I'll tell con - cern - ing of \_\_\_ a fox \_\_\_  
In Ox - ford to - wn in Ox - ford - shire \_\_\_ There lived some migh - - ty hounds

You Gentlemen of high renown, come listen unto me  
That take delight in fox and hounds in ev'ry high degree.  
A story true to you I'll tell concerning of a fox,  
In Oxford Town in Oxfordshire there lived some mighty hounds.

Bold Reynard being all in his den and standing on the ground,  
Bold Reynard being all in his den and hearing of those hounds.  
I think I hear some joyful hounds thinking for me to kill,  
Before they catch me by my brush I'll climb those mighty hills.

Bold Reynard cock-ed up his head and up the hill he went,  
Bold Reynard cock-ed out his brush and he left a gallant scent.  
Your hounds are staunch I know them well, they drive me like the wind,  
I will step so lightly on the ground I'll leave no scent behind.

We drove Bold Reynard five hours or more without a check of speed,  
We drove Bold Reynard five hours or more till we came to Oxford Green.  
There we caught Bold Reynard all by his brush never to let him go,  
He has had so many of our feather-ed fowls down in the valley below.

Our Huntsman blows his joyful sound, Relope, my boys, fulfil  
He will have no more of our feather-ed fowls nor lambs on yonder hill.  
Oh pardon, Huntsman, then he cried. No pardon you shall have.  
Take off his head likewise his brush and give him three Hurrays.