Bonny Black Hare
Fairport Convention

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        Am                C      G           Am
At the fourteenth of may at the dawn of the day
                                       C      F   Am
With the gun on me shoulder to the woods I did stray
                                 C       F   Am
In search of some game if the weather grew fair
                      C           G           Am
To see could I get a shot at the bonny black hare

Well, I met a young girl there with a face as a rose
And her skin was as fair as the lilys at close
I says me fair maiden why ramble you so
Can you tell me where the bonny black hare is to go

Oh, the answer she gave me her answer was no
But it sound to me (aprin*) they say you to go
And if you not decieve me I bow and declare
We both go together to hunt the bonny black hair

Well, the lady-girl s down with her face to the sky
And I took out me ramrod and me bullets likewise
I said lock your legs around me and begin with your heels
For the closer we get, oh, the better it feels

And the birds they were singing in the bushes and trees
And the song that they sang was obvious easy to please
And I felt a heart quiver and I knew what I d done
Since I had you have enough of me old sporting gun

Well, the answer she gave me, her answer was nay
It s enough that young sportsmen like you comes this way
And if your powder is willing and your bullets fly fair
Why don t you keep firing at the bonny black hair

Well, me powder is wasted and me bullets all gone
Me ramrod is limb and I cannot fire on
But I ll be back in the morning and if you are still here
We ll both go together again to hunt the bonny black hare
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