

Bold Reynolds
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

D A E A

[Verse 1]

D A E A D
My name it is Bold Reynolds, I was born near Bonfire Hill
A Bm E
That was many years ago, but I remember still
D A D E
My brothers and my sisters, as we played near the den
D A E A E A
With ne er a care in all the world, my life was easy then

[Verse 2]

D A E A D
When I was scarcely nine months old, I first met with the hounds
A Bm E
I heard their voices through the wood as I came above ground
D A D E
I found it very easy to lose them in my wake
D A E A D A E A
I wandered many miles that day, it was to prove my fate

[Verse 3]

D A E A D
While I was on that journey, I met her in a copse
A Bm E
She had a handsome, thick red coat, straight way my heart was lost
D A D E
We spent that year together, had seven cubs all told
D A E A D A E A
I thank the hounds for sending me upon that distant road

[Verse 4]

D A E A D
My mate and I we stayed together many seasons more
A Bm E
Pheasants in the wintertime, we always had in store
D A D E
And in the springtime I worked hard to feed the newborn young
D A E A E A
Hunting through the short, chill nights until the rising sun

[Verse 5]

D **A** **E** **A**
And many times when I was stalking rabbits on my own
D **A** **Bm** **E**
I heard the distant hunting horn that called the stragglers home
D **A** **D** **E**
At times the hounds would follow me, but I would have my fun
D **A** **E** **A** **D** **A** **E** **A**
Across the fields and meadows, I d give them a good run

[Verse 6]

D **A** **E** **A**
The years have passed, my vixen died, and I am on my own
D **A** **Bm** **E**
My legs are tired, my coat is rough and all my seed is sown
D **A** **D** **E**
I do not wish a lingering death, I ll meet the hounds again
D **A** **E** **A** **D** **A** **E** **A**
And take them on a final chase, once more they ll serve my end

[Verse 7]

D **A** **E** **A** **D**
My name it is Bold Reynolds, I was born near Bonfire Hill
A **Bm** **E**
That was many years ago, but I remember still
D **A** **D** **E**
My vixen and my young cubs, as we played here in the den
D **A** **E** **A** **D** **A** **E** **A**
But now I bid you all farewell, my life is at an end