

# ❁ Bold Robin Hood. ❁



**B**OLD Robin Hood ranged the forest all  
The forest all round ranged he, (round  
And there he did meet with a gay lady,  
Come weeping along the highway.  
Oh why do you weep, my gay lady,  
Do you weep for gold or fee?  
Oh why do you weep for any thing else,  
That was taken from any body?  
I do not weep for gold she said,  
Nor do I weep for any fee,  
Nor do I weep for any thing else,  
That was stolen from any body.  
Then why do you weep, said Jolly Robin,  
I pray come tell unto me,  
Why I do weep for my three sons,  
For they're all condemned to die.  
What church have they robbed said Jolly  
Robin,  
Or what parish priest have they slain. (will  
What maid have they forced against her own  
Or with other men's wives have they lain  
No church have they robbed, the lady replied  
Nor no parish priest have they slain, (will,  
No maid they have forced against her own  
Or with other men's wives have they lain.  
Then what have they done said Jolly Robin  
I pray thee come tell unto me,  
They have killed 16 of the king's fallow deer,  
And they're all condemned to die.  
O go your ways said Jolly Robin,  
Go your ways home said he,  
And I will go to fair Nottingham town,  
For the sake of the squires all three.  
Then Robin Hood went to fair Nottingham  
To fair Nottingham went he, (man,  
And there did he meet with an old begger  
Come weeping all on the highway.

What news, what news my old begger man  
What news hast thou brought unto me  
There's weeping and wailing in fair Nottingham.  
For the sake of the squires all three. (ham

This old beggar man had a coat on his back  
That was patched both yellow and red,  
And Robin Hood thought it would be no dis-  
To dress in the beggar man's dress. (grace

Robin Hood went to fair Nottingham,  
To fair Nottingham town went he, (riffs  
And there he did meet with the master she-  
Likewise the squires all three.

One boon, one boon says Jolly Robin,  
One boon I beg on my knee,  
That is for the three squires sake,  
There hangman I might be.

Soon granted, soon granted says the master  
Soon granted unto thee, (sheriff,  
And you shall have their gay clothing,  
And all their white money.

I'll have none of their gay clothing,  
Nor none of their white money,  
But I'd have three blasts of my bugle horn  
As their souls into heaven may flee.

Then Robin Hood mounted the gallows so  
He blew both loud and shrill, (high  
Ten hundred and ten of bold Robin Hood's  
men,

Came tripping all down the green hill.

Whose men are all these said the master  
I pray thee come tell unto me, (sheriff  
Why they are all mine, and none of them  
thine.

For they are come for the squires all three.

Go take them, go take them says the master  
Go take them along with thee, (sheriff,  
There's never a man in fair Nottingham  
Shall borrow three more of me.



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