

THE CUTTY WREN

Oh where are you going? Said Milder to Molder
Oh we may not tell you Said Festel to Fose
We're off to the woods Said John the Red Nose
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What will you do there? Said Milder to Molder
Oh we may not tell you Said Festel to Fose
We'll hunt the cutty wren Said John the Red Nose (x2)

How will you shoot her? Said Milder to Molder
Oh we may not tell you Said Festel to Fose
With bows and with arrows Said John the Red Nose (x2)

That will not do Said Milder to Molder
Oh what will do then? Said Festel to Fose
Big guns and big cannons Said John the Red Nose (x2)

How will you bring her home? Said Milder to Molder
Oh we may not tell you Said Festel to Fose
On four strong men's shoulders Said John the Red Nose (x2)

That will not do Said Milder to Molder
Oh what will do then? Said Festel to Fose
Big carts and big wagons Said John the Red Nose (x2)

How will you cut her up? Said Milder to Molder
Oh we may not tell you Said Festel to Fose
With knives and with forks Said John the Red Nose (x2)

That will not do Said Milder to Molder
Oh what will do then? Said Festel to Fose
Big hatchets and cleavers Said John the Red Nose (x2)

How will you cook her? Said Milder to Molder
Oh we may not tell you Said Festel to Fose
In pots and in pans Said John the Red Nose (x2)

That will not do Said Milder to Molder
Oh what will do then? Said Festel to Fose
In a bloody great brass cauldron Said John the Red Nose (x2)

Who'll get the spare ribs? Said Milder to Molder
Oh we may not tell you Said Festel to Fose
We'll give them all to the poor Said John the Red Nose (x2)