

## THE LINCOLNSHIRE POACHER

Lincolnshire County Song

Edited and arranged by Granville Bantock

**Animato**

**VOICE**

*mf*

1. When I was bound ap - pren - tice In fa - mous Lin - coln - shire, — Full  
 2. As me — and — my com - rade Were set - ting of a snare, — 'Twas

**PIANO**

*mf*

*cresc.*

well I served my mas - ter For more than sev - en year, — Till  
 then we spied the game - keep - er, For him we did — not care, — For

I took up to poach - ing, As you shall quick - ly hear; Oh! 'tis  
 we can wres - tle and fight, my boys, And jump o'er an - y - where, Oh! 'tis

*più f* *sostenuto*

my de - light on a shin - ing night, In the sea - son of the year. —  
 my de - light on a shin - ing night, In the sea - son of the year. —

*più f* *sostenuto*

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100 Songs of England\_IMSLP455588-SIBLEY1802.16774.49a5-  
 39087011123090score

*mf*

3. As me — and — my com - rade Were set - ting four or five — And  
 4. I threw him on — my shoul - der, And then we trudged home; — We  
 5. Suc - cess to ev - 'ry gen - tle - man That lives in Lin - coln - shire! — Suc -

*mf*

*cresc.*

tak - ing on 'em up a - gain, We caught the hare — a - live: — We  
 took him to a neigh - bor's house And sold him for — a crown; — We  
 cess to ev - 'ry poach - er That wants to sell — a hare! — Bad

*cresc.*

*f*

took the hare a - live, my boys, And thro' the woods did steer, Oh! 'tis  
 sold him for a crown, my boys, But I did not tell — you where, Oh! 'tis  
 luck to ev - 'ry game - keep - er That will not sell — his deer! Oh! 'tis

*f*

*più f* *sostenuto*

my de - light on a shin - ing night In the sea - son of the year. —  
 my de - light on a shin - ing night In the sea - son of the year. —  
 my de - light on a shin - ing night In the sea - son of the year. —

*più f* *sostenuto*