

Tenor

35 Blow thy horn, hunter choir

Cornish

1. 35 Blow thy horn, hunter choir

Marcia moderato ♩ = 86

8 Blow thy horn, hunt - er, and blow thy horn on high! There is a doe in
6 yon - der wook; in faith she will not die: Now blow thy horn, hun - ter, now
11 blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter. Sore this deer strick - en is, And yet she bleeds no
16 whit; She lay so fair, I could not miss; Lord, I was glad of it: Now blow thy horn,
22 hun - ter, now blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter! As I stood un - der a bank The
27 deer shoffn the mead; I struck her so that down she sank, But yet she was not
32 dead. Now blow thy horn, hun - ter, now blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter!

37

There she go'th! See ye not, How she go'th over the plain? And if ye lust to
He to go and I to go But he ran fast af - re; I bad him shoot and

42

have a shot, I warr - ant her barr - ain. Now blow thy horn, hun - ter, now
strike the doe, bor I might shoot no more.

47

1. 2.
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blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter! blow thy horn, jol - ly hun - ter!