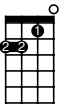


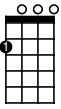
Hunting Song

Pentangle

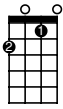
Dm



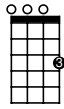
Am



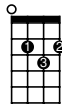
F



C



G



Tuesday Ukes Jam • Soprano / Concert Ukulele (G-C-E-A)

Chord shapes: Dm (2210) • Am (2000) • F (2010) • G (0232) • C (0003)

[Dm]As I did travel all on a journey

[Am]Over the wayside and under a dark moon

[F]Hanging above a mountain

[Dm]I spied a young man riding a fine horse

[C]Chasing a white hart and all through the woodland

[Dm]Head of a hunting party

[Dm]And there followed after ten kings and queens

[Am]Laughing and joking, the white hart they'd seen

[F]Bloodied running into the bushes

[G]I plume to his helmet, a quiver and a bow

[Am]There's nowhere to run now, there's no place to go

[Dm]The hunt is cast and ready

[Dm]Still farther I journeyed through the hills and the valleys

[C]Until upon the verge of despair I sat and rested

[Am]And there did pass a princely knight poursuite pursued by a lady

[Dm]And this she did say:

[Dm]"Oh may I ask you kind sir where you are going?

[Am]And pray tell unto me sir why you do hurry

[F]Strange that I should meet you here, come sit by me".

[Dm]"I have here a magic horn to deliver

[Am]And one drop from this silver and gold horn I hold, sir

[Dm]Shall prove all to be false, lovers beware!"

[Dm]"The gift that you bear for your brother the king

[C]I gladly would carry to the banquet this even'

[Dm]What fair sport this would be for the maidens at court."

[Dm]Wearily I crossed the stream to the castle

[Am]Where I found shelter from the cold wintry wind

[F]And food did I have and plenty

[C]But the Lord and Lady seemed so sad

[Dm]For these words they did say unto each other:

[Dm]"My good lord, all off to war in thy armor

[Am]Leaving me here alone to weep and to worry

[F]Take care lest misadventure

[G]Shall overcome thy kindly heart

[Dm]My good lord, all off to war in thy armor."

[Dm]"My lady, you have no need for to worry

[Am]I'll return victorious and true unto thee

[F]Take care, lest misadventure

[C]Shall stain your heart and lead to woe

[Dm]My fair lady you have no need for to worry."

[Dm]... la la la ...

[Dm]While underneath the spreading oak a knight with white device

[Am]Upon a shield of black, and deep in grief and sorrow sings

[F]His unrequited love

[Dm]"Young noblewoman riding by, pray tell me have you seen

[C]Queen Azelda the fairest maid, in company she rides

[Dm]For I swear to have revenge."

[Dm]A thousand days have come and passed, the Lord returns this night

[Am]The victor from the bloody wars proven his fearsome might

[F]As ever he would claim

[G]But fate has played its wanton game, the circle come full turn

[Am]The magic horn has done its work, cried "Falseness is found out!"

[Dm]The sorrowed quest is over.