

The dus - ky night rides down the sky, And us - hers in the morn; The

hounds all join in glo - rious cry, The hounds all join in glo - rious cry, The

huntsman winds his horn, . . . the hunts-man winds his horn. . . . Then a

hunt - ing we will go, a hunt - ing we will go, . . . a

hunt - ing we will go, a hunt - ing we will go. . . .