

Hunting the Wren



"What'll we do?" says Risky Rob.
 "What'll we do?" says Robin to Bob.
 "What'll we do?" says Jack-all-alone.
 "What'll we do?" says everyone.

"We'll hunt the wren." says Risky Rob.
 "We'll hunt the wren." says Robin to Bob.
 "We'll hunt the wren." says Jack-all-alone.
 "We'll hunt the wren." says everyone.

"How'll we shoot her?" says Risky Rob.
 "How'll we shoot her?" says Robin to Bob.
 "How'll we shoot her?" says Jack-all-alone.
 "How'll we shoot her?" says everyone.

"Sticks and stones," says Risky Rob.
 "Bows and arrows," says Robin to Bob.
 "Big guns and cannons," says Jack-all-alone.
 "That's how we'll do it," says everyone.

"How'll we carry her?" says Risky Rob.
 "How'll we carry her?" says Robin to Bob.
 "How'll we carry her?" says Jack-all-alone.
 "How'll we carry her?" says everyone.

"Four strong men's shoulders," says Risky Rob.
 "Horse and wagon," says Robin to Bob.
 "A big eighteen-wheeler," says Jack-all-alone.
 "That's how we'll do it," says everyone.

"How'll we cook her?" says Risky Rob.
 "How'll we cook her?" says Robin to Bob.
 "How'll we cook her?" says Jack-all-alone.
 "How'll we cook her?" says everyone.

"Pots and pans," says Risky Rob.
 "Bloody great cauldrons," says Robin to Bob.
 "A microwave oven," says Jack-all-alone.
 "That's how we'll do it," says everyone.

"How'll we carve her?" says Risky Rob.
 "How'll we carve her?" says Robin to Bob.
 "How'll we carve her?" says Jack-all-alone.
 "How'll we carve her?" says everyone.

"Knives and forks," says Risky Rob.
 "Hatchets and cleavers," says Robin to Bob.
 "Gas-driven chainsaws," says Jack-all-alone.
 "That's how we'll do it," says everyone.

"Who'll come to dinner?" says Risky Rob.
 "Who'll come to dinner?" says Robin to Bob.
 "Who'll come to dinner?" says Jack-all-alone.
 "Who'll come to dinner?" says everyone.

"The King and the Queen," says Risky Rob.
 "The House and the Senate," says Robin to Bob.
 "All of New England," says Jack-all-alone.
 "Invite the whole world," says everyone.

"Eyes to the blind," says Risky Rob.
 "Legs to the lame" says Robin to Bob.
 "Ribs to the poor" says Jack-all-alone.
 "Bones to the dogs" says everyone.

"Manx Ballads & Music," (1896) edited by A. W. Moore, has verses which may have formed the basis for Barrand and Roberts' version.