

The Wren Song

traditional Irish

The wren, the wren, the king of all birds, Saint
Ste - phen's Day was caught in the furze; Al - though he was lit - tle, his
hon - or was great; Jump up me lads, and give us a treat!

Chorus
Hur - rah me boys, hur - rah! Hur - rah me boys, hur - rah!

Knock at the knock - er, And ring at the bell,
What will you give us for sing - - ing so well?
Sing - - ing so well, Sing - - ing so well,
Give us a cop - - per for sing - - ing so well.

1. The wren, the wren, the king of all birds,
Saint Stephen's Day was caught in the furze,
Although he was little, his honor was great,
Jump up, me lads, and give us a treat!

CHORUS

Hurrah, me boys, hurrah!
Hurrah, me boys, hurrah!
Knock at the knocker and ring at the bell,
What will you give us for singing so well?
Singing so well, singing so well,
Give us a copper for singing so well.

2. We followed the wren three miles or more,
Three miles or more, three miles or more,
Through hedges and ditches and heaps of snow,
At six o'clock in the morning.
3. Rolley, Rolley, where's your nest?
It's in the bush that I love best,
It's in the bush, the holly tree,
Where all the boys do follow me.
4. As I went out to hunt and all,
I met a wren upon the wall,
Up with me wattle and gave him a fall,
And brought him here to show you all.
5. I have a little box under me arm,
A tuppence or penny'll do it no harm,
For we are the boys that came your way,
To bring in the wren on Saint Stephen's Day!