


In Sherwood Lived Stout Robin Hood

Robert Jones, 1609


Based on lute transcription by Sarge Gerbode

D D G D Em D A Em G D A




In Sher-wood lived stout Ro - bin Hood an ar - cher great none grea-ter
A no - ble thief was Ro - bin Hood, wise was he could de - cieve him
Now wend we home stout Ro - bin Hood leave we the woods be - hind us

8 G C C C G D7 G D G A D




His bow and shafts were sure and good, yet Cu - pid's were much bet - ter
Yet Mar - ian in his bra - vest mood, could of his heart be - reave him
Love pas - sions must not be with - stood, Love ev - er - y - where will find us

15 D E7 Am G A A D E Am C G Am




Ro - bin could shoot at ma - ny a Hart and miss, Cu - pid at first could hit a
No grea - ter thief lies hi - den un - der skies Than bea - ty close - ly lodged in
I lived in field and to - wn and so did he, I got me to the woods, love

23 Esus4 E A E D E A A D Em D D G A D D Em D




hart of his. Hey jol - ly Ro - bin Hey jol - ly Ro - bin Hey jol - ly
wo - men's eyes.
fol - lowed

32 G D A G D Em D D G A A D A



Ro - bin Hood, Love finds out me as well as thee to fol - low me to

41 D A G C G Em D A D A D



fol - low me to fol - low me to fol - low me to the green wood.