

John Peel

Moderato. Key Eb

1. Do ye ken John Peel with his coat so grey, Do ye
 ken John Peel and Ru-by too,
 here's to John Peel from my heart and soul, Let's

ken John Peel at the break of the day, Do ye ken John Peel when he's far, far a-way, With his
 Ranter and Ring-wood, Bell-man and True, From a find to a check, from a check to a view, From a
 drink to his health, let's fin-ish the bowl, We'll fol-low John Peel through fair and thro'foul, If we

CHORUS.

hounds and his horn in the morning,
 view to a death in the morning, For the sound of his horn brought me from my bed, And the cry of his horn which he
 want a good hunt in the morning.

oft-times led; Peel stal-ly-how would a-waken the dead, Or the fox from his lair in the morn-ing. 2. Yes I
 3. Then

4. Do ye ken John Peel with his coat so gray?
 He lived at Troutbeck once on a day;
 Now he has gone far, far, far away,
 We shall ne'er hear his voice in the morning.
 For the sound of his horn. etc.