

Hunt the Wren **(Condensed version by Bree!)**

1. We'll hunt the wren, says Robin the Bobbin
We'll hunt the wren, says Richard the Robin,
We'll hunt the wren, says Jack o' the land,
We'll hunt the wren, says everyone.

Chorus

Where, oh where, says Robin the Bobbin
Where, oh where, says Richard the Robin,
Where, oh where, says Jack o' the land,
Where, oh where, says everyone.

In yonder green bush, says Robin the Bobbin
In yonder green bush, says Richard the Robin,
In yonder green bush, says Jack o' the land,
In yonder green bush, says everyone.

2. How'll get him ate, says Robin the Bobbin
How'll get him ate, says Richard the Robin,
With knives and forks, says Jack o' the land,
With knives and forks, says everyone.

Chorus

Where, oh where? says Robin the Bobbin
Where, oh where? says Richard the Robin,
Where, oh where? says Jack o' the land,
Where, oh where? says everyone.

Who'll come to the dinner? says Robin the Bobbin
Who'll come to the dinner? says Richard the Robin,
The king and the queen, says Jack o' the land,
The king and the queen, says everyone.

3. Eyes to the blind, says Robin the Bobbin
Legs to the lame, says Richard the Robin,
Pluck to the poor, says Jack o' the land,
Bones to the dog, says everyone.

Chorus

Where, oh where? says Robin the Bobbin
Where, oh where? says Richard the Robin,
Where, oh where? says Jack o' the land,
Where, oh where? says everyone.

The wren, the wren, the king of all birds,
St Stephen's Day was caught in the furze,
Although he is little, his family is great.
We pray you good people to give us a treat!