

# Spiers And Boden, Bold Sir Rylas

Now, Bold Sir Rylas a-hunting went,  
All along and down a lea.  
And Bold Sir Rylas a-hunting went,  
Down by the riverside.  
Bold Sir Rylas a-hunting went  
To catch some game was his intent,  
Down in the grove where the wildflowers grow,  
And the green leaves fall all around.

Well, he spied a wild woman sitting in a tree,  
All along and down a lea.  
"Good lord, what brings you here?" Said she,  
Down by the riverside.  
"Oh, there's a wild boar in the wood,  
He'll eat your flesh and he'll drink your blood."  
Down in the grove where the wildflowers grow,  
And the green leaves fall all around.

Well, he put his horn unto his mouth,  
All along and down a lea.  
And he blew it east, north, west and south,  
Down by the riverside.  
And the wild boar came out of his den,  
Bringing his children, nine or ten of them,  
Down in the grove where the wildflowers grow,  
And the green leaves fall all around.

Then Bold Sir Rylas the wild boar fell on,  
All along and down a lea.  
And Bold Sir Rylas the wild boar fell on,  
Down by the riverside.  
And he fought him three hours all the day,  
Until the boar would have run away,  
Down in the grove where the wildflowers grow,  
And the green leaves fall all around.

"Oh, now you have killed my spotted pig,"  
All along and down a lea.  
"Oh, now you have killed my spotted pig,"  
Down by the riverside.  
"Oh, there are three things I would have of thee,  
Your horse and your hound and your fair lady,"  
Down in the grove where the wildflowers grow,  
And the green leaves fall all around.

"Oh, now I have killed your spotted pig,"  
All along and down a lea.  
"Oh, now I have killed your spotted pig,"  
Down by the riverside.  
"Oh, there's not one thing you'll have of me,  
My horse nor my hound nor my fair lady,"  
Down in the grove where the wildflowers grow,  
And the green leaves fall all around.

Then Bold Sir Rylas the wild woman fell on,  
All along and down a lea.  
And Bold Sir Rylas the wild woman fell on,  
Down by the riverside.  
And he split her head down to her chin,  
You should have seen her kick and grin.  
Down in the grove where the wildflowers grow,  
And the green leaves fall all around.