Reynardine

Isobel

One evening as I rambled
Among the leaves so green
I overheard a young woman
Converse with ReynardineHer hair was black, her eyes were blue
Her lips as red as wine
And he smiled to gaze upon her
Did that sly old ReynardineShe said, "Kind sir, be civil
My company forsake
For in my own opinion
I fear you are some rake""Oh no," he said, "No rake am I
Brought up in Venus train
But I'm seeking for concealment
All along the lonesome plain""Your beauty so enticed me
I could not pass it by
So it's with my gun I'll guard you
All on the mountains high""And if by chance you should look for me
Perhaps you'll not me find
For I'll be in my castle
Inquire for Reynardine"Sun and dark, she followed him
His teeth did brightly shine
And he led her above mountains
Did that sly old Reynardine

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