

The Cutty Wren

PD, arranged by Lookingglass Folk

DCDC/DCDAm/DAmDAm/DCDDCD

Oh where are you going said Milder to Moulder

Oh we may not tell you said Festel to Fose

We're off to the woods said John the Red Nose

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And what will you do there said Milder to Moulder

We'll shoot the Cutty wren said John the Red Nose

And how will you shoot us said Milder to Moulder

With bows and with arrows said John the Red Nose

Oh that will not do said Milder to Moulder

Oh what will you do then said Festel to Fose

Great guns and great cannon said John the Red Nose

And how will you fetch her said Milder to Moulder

Oh we may not tell you said Festel to Fose

On four strong men's shoulders said John the Red Nose

Ah that will not do said Milder to Moulder

Oh what will do then said Festel to Fose

Great carts and great wagons said John the Red Nose

Oh how will you cut her up said Milder to Moulder

With knives and with forks said John the Red Nose

Oh that will not do said Milder to Moulder

Great hatchets and cleavers said John the Red Nose

Oh how will you boil her said Milder to Moulder

In pots and in kettles said John the Red Nose

O that will not do said Milder to Moulder

Great pans and large cauldrons said John the Red Nose

Oh who'll get the spare ribs said Milder to Moulder

We'll give 'em all to the poor said John the Red Nose

There's no actual evidence connecting this song with the English peasants' revolt of 1381, but the ritual sacrifice and implications of regicide by proxy and symbolic cannibalism are good enough.