

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