

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.