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MR. KENNERLEY RUMFORD.

THE OLD GRAY FOX

SONG

WORDS BY

A. CONAN DOYLE

Music by

MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

PRICE 2/- NET.

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Words by
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Music by
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Allegro con spirito.

Voice.

Piano.

Con spirito.

start - ed from the Val - ley Pride, And Farn - ham way we went,..... We

wait - ed by the co - ver side But ne - ver found a scent.

Then we tried the wi-thy beds Which grow by Frensham town, And there we found the

old gray fox Which lives on Hānk-ley Down. The Mem-ber rode his tho-rough bred, the

Doc-tor had the gray, The Sol-dier led on a roan red, The Sai-lor rode the

bay. Squire was there on his I-rish mare, And Par-son on the brown, And

so we chased the old gray fox A - cross the Hank - ley Down.....

And

so we chased the old gray fox A - cross the Hank - ley Down.....

The

Doctor's gray was going strong Un - til she slipped and fell, He had to keep his bed so long His

patients all got well. The Member he had lost his seat, 'Twas carried by his horse; And

so we chased the old gray fox That earthed in Hankley Gorse. The Parson sad-ly fell away, And

in the furze did lie, The words we heard that Parson say Made all the horses shy. The

Sai - lor he was seen no more Up - on that stormy bay, But still we chased the

old gray fox Through all the win - ter's day

..... But still we chased the old gray fox Through all the win - ter's

day And

when we found him gone to ground, They sent for spade and man; But Squire said "Shame!" the

beast was game! A gam-er nev-er ran! His wind and pace have won the race, His

life is fair-ly won, But may we meet the old gray fox Be-fore the year is done. So

here's to the mas-ter, And here's to the man, And here's to twen-ty couple Of the

white and black and tan. Here's a find with-out a wait, Here's a hedge with-out a gate,

Here's the man who follows straight Where the old fox ran.

Here's the man who follows straight Where the old..... fox *deliberately.*

ran.

ff sempre ac - - cel - - er - an - do.