

TALLY HO

Words and Music by Linda Arnold

In the English countryside
The mice all love to ride
Each one picks his favorite fox
Saddles him with an old match box
Then off they go with a tally-ho!
Through the English countryside

Tally-ho, tally-ho!
Over the hills and fields we go
Tally-ho, tally-ho!
Through the English countryside

When they hear the bugle blow
It's a hunting they will go
With little boots and caps so fine
They toast to life and drink cheese wine
Then off they go with tally-ho!
Through the English countryside

Tally-ho, tally-ho!
Over the hills and fields we go
Tally-ho, tally-ho!
Through the English countryside

Well the foxes chase a hound
And when they've tracked him down
They offer him a cherry ice
For these are very genteel mice
Then the fox and hound all dance around
Through the English countryside

Tally-ho, tally-ho!
Over the hills and fields we go
Tally-ho, tally-ho!
Through the English countryside