

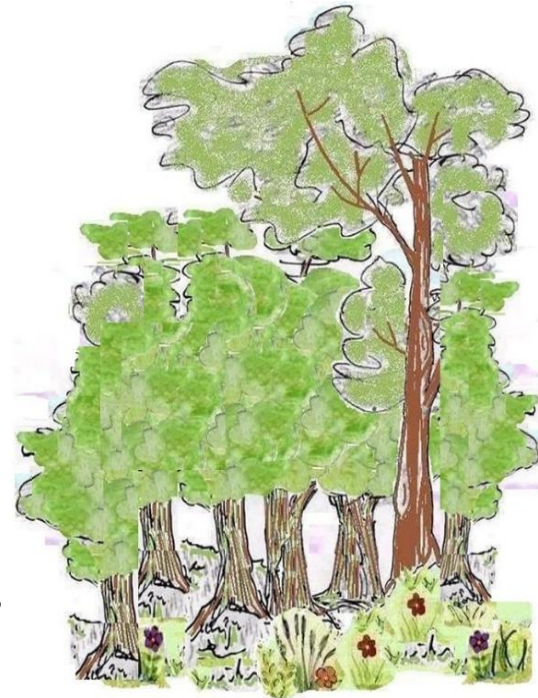
# The grey hawk

<https://riverofsong.uk/>

*A folk song, possibly from Dorset in England. It was published in BBC broadcasts to schools, Time and Tune, Spring term 1961. It was also published in OUP Ears and Eyes Bk2 1974 where it was ascribed to Mrs Vaughan Williams. In both the publications you can find the first two verses of a longer song about a cuckolded husband. Find out more at: <https://mainlynorfolk.info/watersons/songs/littlegreyhawk.html>*



Once I had a grey hawk, and a pret - ty grey hawk, A  
sweet pret - ty bird of my own. But she took a fright, And she  
flew a - way quite, And there's no - bo - dy knows where she's gone, my brave  
boys, And there's no - bo - dy knows where she's gone.



Once I had a grey hawk, and a pretty grey hawk,  
A sweet pretty bird of my own.  
But she took fright and she flew away quite,  
And there's nobody knows where she's gone, my brave boys,  
And there's nobody knows where she's gone.

So it's over the forest I rambled away,  
And through the green fields I did stray.  
I hollered, I whooped, I played on my flute,  
Not my sweet pretty bird could I find, my brave boys,  
Not my sweet pretty bird could I find.