

Blow thy horne, hunter

verses 1-4

William Cornysh (d.1543)
from British Library Add MS 31922,
c.1510-1520

C C C Dm G C

Blow thy horne
Sore this deer

hun - ter
strick - en is, and

and
blow thy horne
yet she bleeds no

on high.
whit.

There
She

5 Am G Am G Am D G

is a doe in
lay so fair, I

yon - der wood;
could not miss. Lord,

in faith, she will not
I was glad of it.

die. Now

9 F C G C F Dm C G C

blow thy horne,
hun - ter, now

blow thy horne, jol - ly
hun - ter.

13 C C C Dm G C

3.As I stood un - der a bank the deer shoff on the mead. I
4.There she goeth see ye not how she goeth over the plaine. And

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4.There she goeth see ye not how she goeth over the plaine. And

3.As I stood un - der a bank the deer shoff on the mead. I
4.There she goeth see ye not how she goeth over the plaine. And

17 Am G Am G Am D G

struck her so that down she sank, but yet she was not dede. Now
if ye lust to have a shot, I war - rant her bar - rayn.

struck her so that down she sank, but yet she was not dede. Now
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if ye lust to have a shot, I war - rant her bar - rayn.

21 F C G C F Dm C G C

blow thy horne, hun - ter, now blow thy horne, jol - ly hun - ter.

blow thy horne, hun - ter, now blow thy horne, jol - ly hun - ter.

blow thy horne, hun - ter, now blow thy horne, jol - ly hun - ter.