

BOLD REYNARD THE FOX – NEW VERSES

Now we are a choir from Brighton
And we don't like the end of this song
We're running to rescue Bold Reynard
We are racing to right a foul wrong
The hunt saboteurs are a-massing
To throw the mad hounds off the trail
The judges and cops are assembling
And the huntsmen will end up in jail

So what has become of Bold Reynard
He's abandoned his country retreat
Instead you will find him out walking
Down your local Brightonian street
His di-et is subtl-y changing
His lifestyle is healthy and green
His favourite pickings are vegan
And he feasts on organic cuisine