

## 12. JOHN PEEL.

(THE ANTHEM OF CUMBRIA.)

J. W. GRAVES.

From the Air, "BONNIE ANNIE."

With life.

VOICE.

PIANO.

*mf*

Key D. { :m .f | s :s lm :m .f | s :s lm :- .m }

1. D' ye ken John Peel with his coat so grey? Dye

2. Yes I ken John Peel, and auld Ru - by too,

3. And I've followed John Peel both often and far, O'er the

4. Then here's to John Peel with my heart and soul Come

*f* :f lr :r .m | f :f lr :m .r | d :d ld' :d' .t }

ken John Peel at the break of day? D' ye ken John Peel when he's

Ranter and Roy - al and Bell - man true; From the drag to the chase, from the

ras - per fence, and the gate and the bar, From Low Den - ton Holme up to

fill, fill to him an - other strong bowl And well follow John Peel through

I :l :l is :f .m | l :f .r ld :t, .t, | r :- ld  
 far a way With his hounds and his horn in the morn ing?  
 chase to the view, From the view to the death in the morn ing.  
 Scratch - mere Scar, When we vied for the brush in the morn ing.  
 fair and through foul While we're wak'd by his horn in the morn ing.

## CHORUS.

:m .,f | s :s .s |m :m .,f | s :s |m :r .,m }  
 'Twas the sound of his horn call'd me from my bed, And the

f :f .f lr :r .,m | f :f lr :m .,r | d :d .,d ld' :- t }  
 cry of his hounds has me oft - times led, For Peel's view hal - lo would

I .l :l is :f .,m | l :f .r ld :t, .t, | r :- ld  
 wa - ken the dead, Or a fox from his lair in the morn - ing.

"John Peel" was a real person. My father, who knew him, used to tell me stories of the old hunter's love of the chase regardless of all other interests. I have more than once made a pilgrimage to the hunter's grave at Caldbeck.

His "Cronie," John Woodcock Graves, had the Scotch air of "Bonnie Annie" in mind when he wrote the words, but the first part of the tune is not sung by Cumbrians. Each verse is sung as a solo, and the same music repeated for the chorus, as here given. J.G.