

# The Wren Song

1. The wren, the wren, the king of all birds,  
St. Stephen's Day was caught in the furze,  
Although he was little his honour was great,  
Jump up me lads and give him a treat.

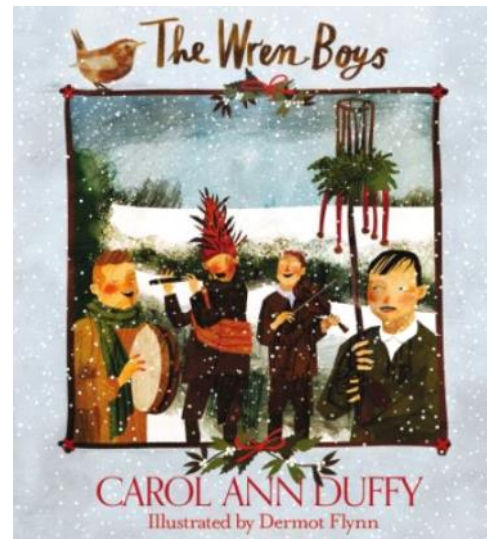
***Up with the kettle and down with the pan,  
And give us a penny to bury the wren.***

2. As I was going to Killenaule,  
I met a wren upon the wall.  
I took me stick and knocked him down,  
And brought him in to Carrick Town.

***Up with the kettle and down with the pan,  
And give us a penny to bury the wren.***

3. Droolin, Droolin, where's your nest?  
Tis in the bush that I love best  
In the tree the holly tree,  
Where all the boys do follow me.

***Up with the kettle and down with the pan,  
And give us a penny to bury the wren.***



4. We followed the wren three miles or more,  
Three mile or more three miles or more.  
We followed the wren three miles or more,  
At six o'clock in the morning.

***Up with the kettle and down with the pan,  
And give us a penny to bury the wren.***

5. I have a little box under me arm,  
Under me arm under me arm.  
I have a little box under me arm,  
A penny or tuppence would do it no harm.

***Up with the kettle and down with the pan,  
And give us a penny to bury the wren.***