

## Tally Ho! ['tæɫ.i ho:ʊ]

Text by *C. P. Raydon* [Br]

Set by *Franco Leoni* (1864-1949) [Br]

**There's a noise of galloping over the hill,**  
[ðɛɹz ʌ nɔ:ɪz əv 'gæl.əp.ɪŋ 'o:ʊv.ə ðʌ hɪl]

**And the huntsman's horn rings merry and shrill.**  
[ænd ðʌ 'hʌnts.mənz hɔŋ rɪŋz 'mɛr.i ænd ʃrɪl]

See, here they come with a "View halloo!"  
Hounds and horses and huntsmen too,  
Galloping, galloping, galloping, by.

The horses trample, the hounds they bay,  
The riders' coats are scarlet and gay;  
"Ho there, youngster!" the huntsmen cry,  
"Say, have you seen the fox go by?"  
Galloping, galloping, galloping, by.

I looked as stupid as I can be,  
And never a word do get from me;  
Until in anger they shake the reign,  
And start rollicking hunt again,  
Galloping, galloping, galloping, by.

For would I be telling them? no, not I,  
That I saw the fox go wearily by,  
Wearily panting, worn and spent.  
Would I be telling the way he went?  
Galloping, galloping, galloping—  
No, not I!

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The entire text to this title with the complete  
IPA transcription is available for download.

*Thank you!*

