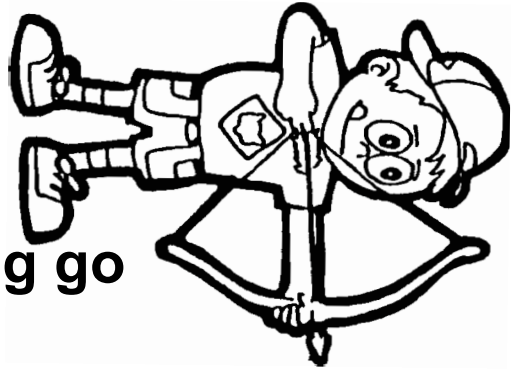
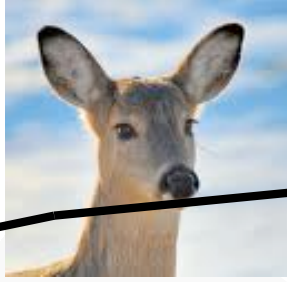


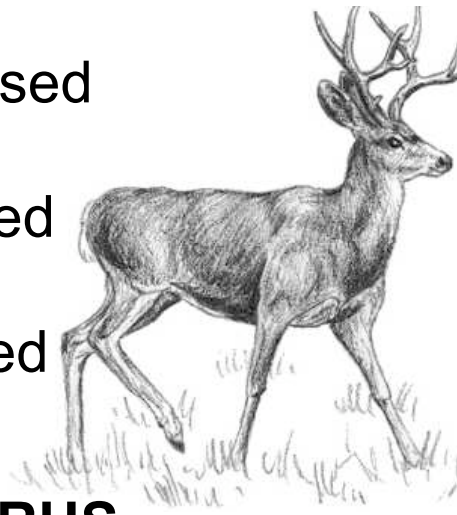
The Keeper



The keeper would a hunting go
And under his coat
he carried a bow
All for to shoot a merry little doe
Among the leaves so green-o



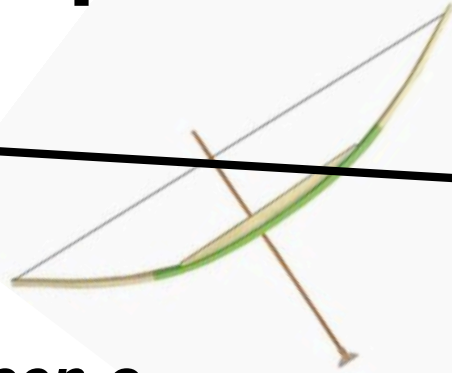
The first doe he shot at, he missed
The second doe,
 he trimmed, he kissed
The third doe went
 where nobody wished
Among the leaves so green-o



CHORUS

[Call and Response CHORUS]:

(Jackie boy?) **Master!**
(Sing ye well?) **Very well!**
(Hey down?) **Ho down!**



The next doe she did cross the plain,
The keeper fetched her back again.
Where she is now, she must remain,
Among the leaves so green-o

CHORUS

Derry derry down
Among the leaves so green-o
(To my hey down down?)

(Hey down?) **To my ho down down!**
Ho down!



The last doe she did cross the brook
The keeper fetched her
 back with his hook
Where she is now
 you may go back and look
Among the leaves so green-o

CHORUS

