

There's a rabbit in the log and I ain't got my dog
How will I get him, I know
I'll get me a briar and I'll twist it in his hair
That's how I'll get him, I know.

ref: I know (I know), I know (I surely know)
That's how I'll get him, I know
I'll get me a briar and I'll twist it in his hair
That's how I'll get him, I know

I'll build me a fire and I'll cook that old hare
Roll him in the flames and make him brown
Have a feast here tonight while the moon's shining bright
Just find myself a place to lie down

I'm going down the track with a chicken on my back
The soles on my shoes are nearly gone
Just a little ways ahead there's an old farmer's shed
That's where I'll rest my weary bones

file from: www.traditionalmusic.co.uk