

# Planxty - The Pursuit Of Farmer Michael Hayes

tom: G

I am a bold undaunted fox

That never yet was trapped or caught

My rent, rates and taxes I was willin' for to pay

I made me name in fine good land

Between Tipperary and Knocklong

Where my forefathers lived and died

Three thousand years ago

I lived as happy as King Saul

And loved me neighbours one and all

Had no animosity for either friend or foe

Then I was of late betrayed

By one who was a fool I know

He told me I should leave the place

And show my face no more

The day that he evicted me

Its then I knew that I should flee

Late one night I took his life

And left him lying low

He fell victim to a shot

His agency was soon forgot

From that day on they're searching

For farmer Michael Hayes

## Acordes

