

Patron: Lord Cobbold DL
Ivry, Lady Freyberg
Nicholas Cobbold OBE

WILLIAM NEVILL COBBOLD – POEMS 6

Aug 2013

A Day's Hunting.

For Hester's spectacles to-day
I've hunted through and through the house;
Now, naughty Ghill, you've run away,
And pounced upon a wretched mouse,
Or frog may be; with Taff in tow
To deepest spinnies you will go,
(I know your ways) and seek a hare
And find him deep within his lair,
And some poor little partridge too
You'll stalk; a lot I'll pay for you,
Before you've done, or p'raps they'll shoot
Or crush you with a heavy boot;
So all my hunting is not done
To-day, for I must straightway run,
And find my dog, where'er he be,
What miles I'll go, ah wretched me!

