

# Of Sportsmen Bold

Barry Kerr

*Free rhythm*

I'll sing a song of \_\_\_ days\_ long\_ gone, when I roamed wild\_ and\_

4  
free, \_\_\_ No riv - er wide nor\_ moun- tain\_ side did e'r put a hold on\_ me, I'd\_

9  
swim and\_ climb in lake and\_ brine, ov - er heath - er \_\_\_ bog and briar, From

13  
ear - ly light 'til the dark\_ of \_\_\_ night, no hound could quell my\_ fire.