Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore Galloping through the sward Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore And his horse Concorde He steals from the rich And gives to the poor Mr. Moore, Mr. Moore, Mr. Moore Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore Riding through the night Soon every lupin in the land Will be in his mighty hand He steals them from the rich And gives them to the poor Mr. Moore, Mr. Moore, Mr. Moore Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore Dum dum dum the night Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore Dum de dum dum plight He steals dum dum dum And dum dum dum dee Dennis dum, Dennis dee, dum dum dum Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore Riding through the woods Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore With his bag of things He gives to the poor And he takes from the rich Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore Riding through the land Dennis Moore, Dennis Moore Without a merry band He steals from the poor And gives to the rich Stupid bitch