

Take No Rogues

Seth Lakeman

Winter morning, I rode out to take the air.
I heard them calling, there`s a hunt today
declared.

Two young soldiers are on the run,
Came in courting a maiden young.
They stole her beauty, took no gold.
Take no prisoners, take no rogues.

Judge and jury, forty huntsmen rode to
town.
Their noble duty, track those footprints
up and down.

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Came in courting a maiden young.
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Take no prisoners, take no rogues.

We took that mountain, the moonlight
shadows cast our way.
Wind was howling, we must catch our
bird of prey,

Two young soldiers are on the run,
Came in courting a maiden young.
They stole her beauty, took no gold.
Take no prisoners, take no rogues.

Make us ready, I see a fire up ahead,
Go in gently, load those rifles up with
lead.

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Came in courting a maiden young.
They stole her beauty, took no gold.
Take no prisoners, take no rogues