



## *Our Good Oak*

Our Good Oak, Our Good Oak  
In comes I, Marcher true  
Come to ask a boon of you  
Our Good Oak, o Our Good Oak

Our Good Oak, Our Good Oak  
In return your praise we'll sing  
As we circle in a ring  
Our Good Oak, o Our Good Oak

Our Good Oak, Our Good Oak  
Of all the trees that are in the wood  
The oak tree has the longest stood  
Our Good Oak, o Our Good Oak

Our Good Oak, Our Good Oak  
Strong as iron yet never rusting  
In your strength we're ever trusting  
Our Good Oak, o Our Good Oak

Our Good Oak, Our Good Oak  
The heart of farms and sturdy fences  
The bones of barns and stout defences  
Our Good Oak, o Our Good Oak

Our Good Oak, Our Good Oak  
The ribs of barrels, beer a-plenty  
Barrels fit to sozzle twenty  
Our Good Oak, o Our Good Oak