

## Heron from Brecon

Down from the hills of Bre - - con Flew a hun - gry He - - ron,  
In a bar - rel he bumped his head, And he said, "Boom, boom,  
boom, boom! Ap - ples I've hit my neck on!"

Down from the hills of Brecon  
Flew a hungry Heron,  
In a barrel he bumped his head,  
And he said,  
"Boom, boom, boom, boom!  
Apples I've hit my neck on!"

Yellow and red and dapple  
Every single apple  
Went to children who cried for more,  
Score by score,  
"Boom, boom, boom, boom!"  
Fast as their hands could grapple.

Up from the barrel rising,  
He, most enterprising,  
Took the apples to market town,  
Knocked them down,  
"Boom, boom, boom, boom!"  
All at a price surprising.

Where there had once been many,  
Soon there was not any.  
Back the Heron flew, very proud,  
Shouting loud,  
"Boom, boom, boom, boom!"  
One thousand for a penny!"