Now this is a story all about how

That wicked old sheriff got squished in the town.. so

we’d like to take a moment here in Sherwood

T’tell you-all about our hero called Robin Hood

In west Sherwood forest born and raised

Making merry was how he spent most of his days

Chilling’ out maxin’ relaxin’ all cool

With his friend Little Jon who’s ac-tu-ally tall

Sheriff and ki’-John they were up to no good

Taxin all the people in the neighbourhood

They got in one little fight and the Sherriff got scared

Said capture all the people get the squisher prepared

Robin Hood was caught and so were his men

Hope looked lost till they started to sing

If anything we’d say the song was weak

But the guards were so impressed they could hardly speak

The-Sher-rif turned up and said don’t let them go

But fell in the squisher –it’s a nasty way to go

King Richard came back – what else can we say?

Oo de lally, oo de lally, golly what a day!