

Masters of the Game

(The Hartshorn-dale Hunting Song)

Written by Drake Oranwood

Commissioned by Alison Wodehalle

♩ = 110

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of eight staves of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. Chord symbols are placed above the notes. The score includes a repeat sign at the beginning of the first staff and a double bar line with repeat dots at the end of the eighth staff. A 'To Coda' instruction is placed above the sixth staff. The lyrics are as follows:

8 Look! The sun is ris - en, the hunt must start.
Hrolf - r and Di - an - a we all a - dore.
Al - ways on the scent, but where - e'er we roam,
Hunt - ing for fla - min - goes, they al - ways lurk,
On the hunt for fen - cers to cross a blade,

3 Am G D G D
8 We must bring home game; each will play their part. You all know the need:
She who once in - spi - red the Penn - sic War. Hrolf - r lit the fire,
Gal - li - ards and Games will we bring back home, Mich - el mas - ters each,
Full of games and tricks, and they wear a smirk. In a drunk - en pose;
No - ta - bles to dine with at feasts ar - rayed, Class - es we can take,

6 Em G Am D To Coda G D
8 Mass - es we must feed! Don't be stag - gered, this group has the heart!... To the
They helped launch a shire, Teach - ing dan - ces, while we hunt for more...
Ev' - ry game he'll teach, So much bet - ter than some dus - ty tome...
Hid - ing on our clothes! Track - ing them is nev - er end - ing work...
Nes - sie on the lake, Friends to meet, and mem' - ries to be

9 G C G G D
8 hunt - we go, leav - ing halls of blue and gold. Cry - ing "Tal - ly ho!" when we

12 Am D G Bm Em G
8 hear the bu - gle bold. Soon we'll drink, Was - sail! Dance and feast - ing bring us fame. Now we're

15 C Em Am D G D.C. al Coda G G
8 on the trail! Our hounds won't fail! In Harts - horn - dale, we're Mas - ters of the Game! Game!

19 G D G C G G D

8 made... From the hunt we come, back to halls of blue and gold. So we strike the drum, and we
 hunt we go, leav-ing halls of blue and gold. Cry-ing "Tal - ly ho!" when we

23 Am D G Bm Em G

8 sound the bu-gle bold. And we'll drink, Was - sail! Dance and feast-ing bring us fame. We are
 hear the bu-gle bold. Soon we'll drink, Was - sail! Dance and feast-ing bring us fame. Now we're

26 C Em 1. Am D

8 strong and hale! Let's share our tale! In Harts - horn - dale, we're Mas - ters... To the
 on the trail! Our hounds won't fail! In

28 2. Am D G

8 Harts - horn - dale, we're Mas - ters of the Game!



A primary inspiration for this song is the book *The Master of Game* (ca 1406-1413) by Edward of Norwich, second Duke of York (and Royal Master of Game to King Henry IV). The oldest book in English about hunting, it is in part a translation of *Le Livre de la Chasse* (The Hunting Book) by Gaston Phoebus, which contains illustrations of the hunt, including the images above.

The book is described in the article "[The Medieval Stag Hunt](#)", by William H. Forsyth, from The Metropolitan Museum of Art Bulletin, Vol. 10, No. 7, March 1952.

More details about this song can be found at <https://drakethebard.com/masters-of-the-game>.