

---

# **Hunting songs and poems**

**Musters John Chaworth**

---

**Title: Hunting songs and poems**

**Author: Musters John Chaworth**

**This is an exact replica of a book. The book reprint was manually improved by a team of professionals, as opposed to automatic/OCR processes used by some companies. However, the book may still have imperfections such as missing pages, poor pictures, errant marks, etc. that were a part of the original text. We appreciate your understanding of the imperfections which can not be improved, and hope you will enjoy reading this book.**



**Book Renaissance**

[www.ren-books.com](http://www.ren-books.com)









HUNTING SONGS

AND

POEMS.

COLLECTED BY

JOHN CHAWORTH MUSTERS.

PR  
1195  
H9  
M8

NOTTINGHAM

PRINTED BY R. ALLEN AND SON, LIMITED, CAXTON HOUSE.



## CONTENTS.

---

	PAGE
The Badsworth Hunt .. .. .	1
Song .. .. .	5
An Ode .. .. .	6
Song .. .. .	8
The Little Red Dog .. .. .	9
Song .. .. .	11
March, 1851 .. .. .	13
Cotmanhay Wood .. .. .	17
Song .. .. .	20
Banks Wright's Lead from the Curate Gorse .. .. .	21
John Peel .. .. .	23
Hoe Hill .. .. .	24
"Rouse, boys, rouse" .. .. .	26
Lord Lonsdale's Harriers .. .. .	28
The South Notts. Hunt, 1833 .. .. .	30
Classification of the Talent of Melton in 1820 .. .. .	34
Six Hills .. .. .	35
The Woore Country .. .. .	38
Kirby Gate .. .. .	41
Quæsitum Meritis .. .. .	43
Old Oulton Lowe .. .. .	45
The Breeches, 1841 .. .. .	46
The Spectre Stag .. .. .	48
The Galloping Squire .. .. .	51
The Fox and the Brambles .. .. .	53
A word ere we start .. .. .	55
The Cheshire Hunt .. .. .	56
Melton in 1830 .. .. .	60
A Meeting during the late Frost .. .. .	66
The Greatwood Run with the Badminton .. .. .	69
Hunting Song .. .. .	74
How to send him along .. .. .	75
Winslow .. .. .	76
Hunting Song .. .. .	78
Tom Moody .. .. .	80

	PAGE
The Coal-black Steed .. .. .	81
A run'un to follow—a bad'un to beat .. .. .	83
Charles Davis .. .. .	85
The Berkshire .. .. .	88
The Hounds of Old Raby .. .. .	92
The Rufford Hunt .. .. .	105
Derby Vale .. .. .	106
"In a quiet sort of way" .. .. .	109
Lost and Saved .. .. .	113
"There is no lack about the Hounds" .. .. .	117
The Rufford Hounds .. .. .	119
The Duty of Man .. .. .	122
The Fox's Lament .. .. .	124
Cropwell Grove .. .. .	126
The Quarndon Foxhunters .. .. .	129
A Birthday Ode to John Warde .. .. .	131
Hunting Song .. .. .	135
Mr. Warburton's Farewell to Tarporley, 1873 .. .. .	137
An Unprovoked Wail from a Deserted Foxhunter .. .. .	141
Down in the West .. .. .	143
An Acknowledgment of a Haunch of Venison .. .. .	144
An Afternoon Crawl during the late Frost .. .. .	145
A Loughborough Song .. .. .	147
Hunting Song .. .. .	148
Eton Boating Song .. .. .	150
The Yeoman's Greeting .. .. .	151
Epitaph .. .. .	153
'Ware Wheat! 'Ware Tares! .. .. .	154
The Run from Hazelton .. .. .	155
John O'Gaunt .. .. .	166
The Fox's Prophecy .. .. .	169
Farewell .. .. .	179
The Lay of the Broken Carriage .. .. .	180
February 17th, 1861 .. .. .	186
Song .. .. .	189
A Poem by J. Oldknow, of Smalley .. .. .	191



## THE BADSWORTH HUNT:

DESCRIPTIVE OF AN EXCELLENT FOX-CHASE, AS PERFORMED  
BY THE HOUNDS OF MR. BRIGHT, OF BADSWORTH,  
IN THE YEAR 1730.

“Hark! what loud shouts re-echo thro’ the groves—  
He breaks away, shrill horns proclaim his flight;  
Each straggling hound strains o’er the lawn to gain  
The distant pack—’tis triumph all and joy.”

SOMERVILLE.

Ye huntsmen, give ear to my song,  
Who to Sussex steep hills do resort;  
I sing of a fox chase so long—  
That you must allow it good sport.

It was in the time of the year  
When foxes could fly and were stout;  
In Badsworth’s gay hall did appear,  
Of hunters a jovial rout.

Said the master, (1) o’er night, “It is ten;  
Call Slinger, (2) for I will to bed;  
At five I will see you again;  
Pray, Tom, (3) now remember your head.”

1. John Bright, Esq., of Badsworth Hall, near Pontefract, was the master of the hounds.

2. Slinger was Mr. Bright’s valet.

3. Mr. Bright’s son.

At five, then, the Master arose ;  
 The rest, half asleep, left their beds,  
 And hastily donn'd on their clothes,  
 Tho' some of 'em felt heavy heads.

To cover they walk a foot's pace,  
 Where the company all does appear  
 But Harvey, (4) who lost all the chase  
 By taking twice leave of his dear.

It was just at the rise of the sun,  
 To Barnsdale's great whin-bed they came—  
 So famous for many a run,  
 So crowded for fox-hunters' game.

"Hoix, Truelove," said Jarvise, "my hound ;"  
 "Hey, Tumbler," Jack (5) quickly replied.  
 "Egad," said Ben Tayler, "he is found ;  
 Hark ! Duchess, who never yet lied."

"Hallo ! then away the pack goes ;  
 "Master Wilson, come on," says Tom Sayle ; (6)  
 Kit (7) answers, "I'll gather these sloes,  
 And comb my nag's mane and tail."

Over Smeaton's wide fallows he made  
 To Brokendale Earth, full up wind ;  
 His besom he toss'd but ne'er stay'd,  
 As tho' he said, "kiss me behind."

Over Stapleton Lees to Wake Wood,  
 Down to Balne still up wind he doth fly ;  
 But soon found, in spite of his blood,  
 He must back again, else he must die.

---

4. Mr. Harvey, grandfather to the present Lord Hawke, then lived a Wormesley Park.

5. The hunter's name was A. Jarvise, and the whipper-in was called "Jack."

6. Thomas and Benjamin Sayle were brothers, and resided at Wentbridge.

7. Wilson then lived at Wakefield, and was generally styled "Kit Wilson of famous memory," as it is stated in the notes of the song published at the time.