

## THA HURCOTT HUNT

Hay ho “tally ho,” away we da go,  
At a rattlin pe-ace ael together ;  
Ta join tha girt meet, at Squire Gramshaas  
Wie hearts as light as a veather,  
Vrom village, an town, an miles aroun,  
Every spourtsmin zure ta be there,  
Tha young, an tha woold, we courage za bwold  
Seage matrons, an gay maidens vair.

### CHORUS

Var tis a gran, an a glorious day,  
When Hurcott covers, we da draa  
We teast tha good cheer, an drink long life  
To tha jolly Squire Gramshaa.

Girt lards, an squires, in their scarlit cwoats  
Big merchants, an rich bainkers too,  
An varmers, za jolly, on usevul woold hacks,  
We noses zom rid, an zom blue.  
Mine host a tha D---- we tradesvoke we zee,  
Shoemeakers, tinkers, and tailors,  
We artisans slim, an leabourers stout,  
Here, and there, zodjers, an zailers.

### CHORUS

Var tis a gran, an a glorious day,  
When Hurcott covers, we da draa  
We teast tha good cheer, an drink long life  
To tha jolly Squire Gramshaa.

A cheervul zite tis, around tha woold house,  
To look on thic gay motley drong;  
Ta zee how thay greet, to hear ow thay cheer,  
Tha Squire, in hurrahs, loud an long;  
A right jolly welcome, ta ael he da gie,  
Tha rich, and tha poor every one:  
Var peer, an var pesant, his teable is spread  
All's welcome, to veast, an to vun.

#### CHORUS

Var tis a gran, an a glorious day,  
When Hurcott covers, we da draa  
We teast tha good cheer, an drink long life  
To tha jolly Squire Gramshaa.

Well prim'd we good cheer, ael hasten away,  
Ta copse, wie a rush an scramble,  
An many a spill, ar ugly scratch get,  
As they hurry droo bracken an bramble.  
Hark! hark! "tally ho," tha hounds take scent,  
An Stovin, tha harn gins ta zound  
An how tha hoods, rezound wie tha spourt,  
Var ael is excitement around.

#### CHORUS

Var tis a gran, an a glorious day,  
When Hurcott covers, we da draa  
We teast tha good cheer, an drink long life  
To tha jolly Squire Gramshaa.

Athirt tha hard road, an droo thorny hedge,  
Sly rennard a quickly da hie.  
Tha hounds voller up, droo varmer Drews vields,

Thay he atter un, now in vull cry.  
Ta Ivors away, be zide a tha hill,  
Var dear life, a madly da race,  
An hill, an dale, var miles around,  
Re-ecker tha crys, a tha chase.

#### CHORUS

Var tis a gran, an a glorious day,  
When Hurcott covers, we da draa  
We teast tha good cheer, an drink long life  
To tha jolly Squire Gramshaa.

Poor rennard alas, is beginnin ta vlag  
Var he's woold, an shart is his breath,  
Tha hounds be on un, an now ael the vield  
Hurries up, to be in at tha death.  
An to tha young maiden, vust on the spot,  
Stovins hans up, tha coveted brush,  
Which we pride, she accepts, mid diffnin cheers,  
An her rosy cheeks geans then to blush.

#### CHORUS

Var tis a gran, an a glorious day,  
When Hurcott covers, we da draa  
We teast tha good cheer, an drink long life  
To tha jolly Squire Gramshaa.

Back ta cover agean, away goo the hounds;  
An a vriskey young vox, is zoon vound  
Like lightnin away, to Ivors he vrees,  
An auver steep hill at a bound,  
An hossmen an vootmin, many a mile,  
Vollies hounds an huntsmin an whip

An garses, an thickets, an coppice, be draa'd  
Bit a manag'd ta gie ess tha slip.

### CHORUS

Var tis a gran, an a glorious day,  
When Hurcott covers, we da draa  
We teast tha good cheer, an drink long life  
To tha jolly Squire Gramshaa.

Vast tha zun is gwain down, behine Shaston-hill  
An apeace comes on gloomy night,  
An keen vrosty winds beginnen ta blow,  
Main keen too is hache appetite,  
Well tired a spourt, var wom we da turn,  
Vrens ta greet, be tha girt Crismis vire  
Days dooin ta releat, and wind up at last,  
We a bumper, to tha jolly good Squire.

### CHORUS

Var tis a gran, an a glorious day,  
When Hurcott covers, we da draa  
An long may we live, ta join tha spourt  
We the worthy Squire Gramshaa.