

# The Bilsdale Hunt Song

TYG 18

Ye 'ear - ty sons of chase give ear, And lis - ten to my song, — It's  
of a hunt with Bils - dale Hounds, It's of a hunt\_ with Bils - dale Hounds, Which  
late - ly 'as been run. — An' a hunt - in' we will go, will go, An' a  
hunt - in' we\_ will go, brave boys, An' a hunt - in' we will go. —

The musical score is written on four staves in treble clef. The first staff is in 6/8 time. The second staff changes to 3/8 time for the first measure, then back to 6/8. The third and fourth staves are in 6/8 time. The score includes various note values, rests, and a double bar line at the end of the fourth staff.

1. Ye 'earty sons of chase give ear,  
And listen to my song,  
It's of a hunt with Bilsdale Hounds,  
It's of a hunt with Bilsdale Hounds,  
Which lately 'as been run.

CHORUS: An' a huntin' we will go, will go,  
An' a huntin' we will go, brave boys,  
An' a huntin' we will go.

2. On the eighteenth of November last,  
It bein' that very day,  
With all our upstanch 'ounds we went, x 2  
Ti cover straight away.
3. Up Eskerdale we did pursue,  
Right to that lofty crag,  
Our 'ounds gave mouth for certain truth, x 2  
That they were upon a drag.
4. We ran this drag across the moor,  
Right onto Thorodale Rocks,  
And at ten o' clock that varyy day, x 2  
Unkille`d was our fox.



5. By Arden Hall and Coomb Hill Wood,  
And Sunny Banks also,  
Frae Peak Scar Gill to Murton Hill, x 2  
In spite of all their foes.
6. Up Cayd'le straight 'e took 'is flight,  
To Boltby Hills so high,  
Down the long plain Bold Rennie came, x 2  
We 'eard a jovial cry.
7. Through Cold Kirkby and Askerndale,  
And Scawton Town 'e go,  
By Playpit Post and Noble Duke x 2  
This valiant fox did go.
8. To Tom Smith's Cross and Lea High Wood,  
And Buttriss Wood full past,  
Bi t' Byland Abbey and Crook Hill, x 2  
And Wattery Gates 'e passed.
9. Through Newburgh Park to Pond Beck Wood  
And Oulston Wood 'e found,  
All 'is skill 'e tried or 'e'd surely 'a died, x 2  
If 'e 'adn't gone ti ground.
10. It's twenty-five miles it was our chase,  
We ran it in three hours space,  
Our 'unters true that did pursue, x 2  
And Ah'll name them ivvery one.
11. There was Mr Walkington on 'is chestnut mare,  
Charles 'Arrison on 'is bay,  
Jonah Bulman, Leonard 'Eseltine, x 2  
Peacock and Clarke was there.
12. Come, sportsmen all, your glasses fill,  
And let this toast go round.  
Five couple of 'ounds of 'igh degree, x 2  
And the' viewed the fox ti ground.  
An' a huntin' we will go, will go,  
An' a huntin' we will go, brave boys,  
An' a huntin', tally-ho!