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# The Rich Bumper

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c 1792  
York printed  
276  
The Rich Bumper; or, A Banquet for  
the Turf.

A NEW SONG.

*Occasioned by the celebrated Match to be run over  
Knavesmire this Day, between Mrs. Thornton  
and Mr. Bromford, for four Hogsheads of Coti  
Roti, 2000l b. f. and a Gold Cup, value 700l.*

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**T**HO' many fam'd Matches o'er York have been made,  
Yet in *this* jolly Bacchus is richly display'd;  
And the Lady once more mounts a Courser of blood,  
To convince all Beholders her jockeyship's good.  
Derry down, &c.

Four hogshheads of wine, rich as France can produce,  
Is the prize to be gain'd for the Winner's own use;  
But as Mirth can alone in choice Parties be found,  
No doubt but the Wine will go jovially round.

*Alicia* perform'd well her task the last year,  
And now she'll exert the same skill never fear;  
Already does Fancy depict her to fight,  
Again darting pleasure, and yielding delight.

Enraptur'd behold her sweep over the course,  
Nicely handle the whip, and push on with full force;  
Your *Buckles*, your *Shepherds*, nay *all* must give place  
To a Lady who rides with such judgment and grace.

Perhaps you may say that I flatter the Fair,  
That encomiums for others I never can spare;  
But hence with the thought, yet permit me to add,  
If the Lady comes first, many Folks will be glad.

Old Authors declare, Love and Wine cheer the heart,  
Think of that, honour'd Bromford, as soon as you start;  
Your health shall be bumper'd for making such sport,  
And the Bloods of the Day shall cry out, That's your fort.

Next we'll drink to all Sportsmen, where'er they reside,  
May they live in high spirits, whatever betide;  
May the Turf flourish long, is a Toast we will give,  
And may sound-bottom'd Thornton in affluence live.