



LINES WRITTEN ON THE ROYAL VISIT
OF THE
PRINCE OF WALES
HURRAW FOR PUNCHESTOWN
COMPOSED BY JOSEPH SADLER

—Air Hurraw for King and his jackey so blue

The fiftenth of April it was ray grand,
Conceing'd wth Collage Green as you may understand,
Al poverty left me indeed without fail
When I look'd on the Proccess & young Painsce of Wales
More powe to the Prince & his Royal Painsess,
From Denmark she came to the beautiful west
The visit was grand here the truth I say down,
Thimble riggers in doves they fleck'd to Puncches town,

CHORUS—

Such skelping of horses you never did hear,
As was in Puncches-town on this pre-ent year,
Young & old there is thousands & money like hail
More power & success now to the Prince at Wales

The trick of loops they'll nnever be poor,
Such a conquest of people I ne'er seen before,
Horses falling & jockeys threw flat on the ground
Hurraw for the Prince now & fame'd Puncches-town,
With Olympia my darling they could not keep in,
He's the heart of the roil may he never want wind,
In spite of their best he lett them to cry jap
And from Puncches town brought home the Cunnigan
cup.

Untill he came over sure herewe'd no fun
Soon thousands they got alive after he come
And the old rusty gld that was long lying bye
The arriva of the Prince here then made it to fly,
The weather most charming bye every way nice,
For spy glasses & window there was an price
Coming down Ormond Quay from old James & Geuts
Five sailings a pair for a peep at the Prince

You talk of Roacommon Castlebar end Beldale,
Down atrick the Maze and the races of Boyle,
Tho there are one jockeys and gents of renown
Their best are but nothing to wet Puncches-town
The horses they raan wth terib e speed,
Fingers that day went as nimble and ed,
White chap is first no lok at black going round,
Purse and watches for nothing got in Puncches town,

Jars & bottles there crscking champain & stroug wine,
With baslet of prog to of every kind,
Surkins & shonl et of table cloths down,
Such blowing out before n'r was in Puncches town.
But now in ex clusion good health to the Prince,
Long life to himself & his royal Painsess,
Their visit caused joy & mirth all around,
And their presence that day it swell'd Puncches town.

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