

# A NEW TOAST,

48

To His GRACE

## JAMES Duke of ORMOND.

I.



Ho durst have said some Time  
(agoe,  
So brave a Soul as this  
Shou'd to the State be term'd  
(a Foe,  
Or ever thought amiss?

II.

Brave ORMOND! who his Blood has spent,  
For's Country, and his QUEEN?  
And for King GEORGE, as Eminent,  
Wou'd in the Field be seen.

III.

Brave as the Heroes were of old,  
Renowned ORMOND prov'd,  
And has, and will live uncontrol'd  
And by the Brave belov'd

IV.

Then how can any be so base  
As to revile his Name,  
When all the World must own his Grace  
Doth merit endless Fame?

V.

His Pride is in true Loyalty;  
The Glory of this Isle,  
For which he will respected be,  
And Fame shall on him smile.

VI.

Ah! none's so fit as he, we'll prove,  
A General to be,  
Having an universal Love  
From all the Soldiery.

VII.

Brave ORMOND has more Treasure spent,  
And for the common Cause,  
Than any Peer that ever went  
Abroad to gain Applause:

VIII.

And thro' more Dangers he has run  
Of Life and Fortune far,  
Than any Purse-proud Upstart, whom  
Preferment got in War.

IX.

*Flanders and Vigo* both proclaim  
The Glory of this Peer,  
Abroad his most renowned Name  
Both *France* and *Spain* did fear:

X.

Honour he Merits as his Due,  
And do what'e're they can,  
The Paths of Fame he will pursue,  
And prove a Loyal Man.

XI.

To Noble ORMOND's Health we'll drink,  
In spite of all his Foes,  
From this Proposal do not shrink  
Up, up this Claret goes.

XII.

Hard at the Bottle let us work,  
And he that doth refuse  
This Health, is worser than a *Turk*,  
Or unbeliev'ing *Jews*.

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