

WRITTEN AT HARROWGATE.

LET all, who would esteem it good
To fight 'gainst death and fate,
Use no delay, but haste away
To drink at Harrowgate.

At this blest well, tho' strange to tell,
However weak your state,
You may ensure a perfect cure,
Such pow'r has Harrowgate.

Should gout or rheum your life consume,
Or palsy shake your pate,
Whate'er your ill, drink but your fill,
You're well at Harrowgate.

If madness dire, with brain on fire,
Each nerve should agitate,
Deep in this spring, plunge headlong in,
You're heal'd at Harrowgate.

From forth these streams proceed such steams
Each sense to stimulate,
That in one season your perfect reason
Returns at Harrowgate.

Then hither speed, for most have need
Their brains to reinstate,
Ah ne'er look back, you're on the rack
Till safe at Harrowgate.

Should anxious care, or dull despair,
Or envy's deadly hate,
Torment your mind, you'll quickly find
Them fly from Harrowgate.

Kind friends, good fare, and purest air,
Your wits so animate,
That here in verse you may rehearse
The charms of Harrowgate.

Then let me use my proffer'd muse,
Nor think I arrogate
Too high a praise, to swell my lays
In hailing Harrowgate.

There may be seen, at Thackwray's Queen,
In peaceful happy state,
Husband and wife, devoid of strife,
Such power hath Harrowgate.

Each beau and belle, at this pure well,
Their spirits recreate,
That here you'll find them much inclin'd
To mirth at Harrowgate.

No party rage doth here engage
Their hours in fell debate ;
Good reason why—ill humours fly
Away from Harrowgate.

On pleasure's wing, they sweetly sing
The joys that on them wait,
They play, they laugh, they dance and quaff
Their glafs at Harrowgate.

From morn till eve, you may believe,
Their time they dissipate ;
The reason why—they cannot die,
They're safe at Harrowgate.

Then hither speed, you all have need,
'Tis death to hesitate ;
Make no delay, but post away,
And meet at Harrowgate.