

O sweet celestial Throng
of the hallowed halls aloft.

*Y*our dulcet praise, deeds of laud,
and sonorous voices we bid again;

*S*to grace the time of Eight at noble
Barnes,
for the revel-renewal ride



Back in force,
Back in style,
Back in wit, and flash, and wile,
Laden with ditties, mottos, rhymes,
Chants and cheers and post-game crimes.
Back in Chimichaunga fashion,
Back to win,
Back to Ride.

The Riders Returns — On Parade!