

LAST TRIP HOME

Alan Reid

AH'VE AYE WORKED ON FERMS AND FAE THE START THE
MUCKLE HORSES WON MY HEART
WI' THEIR BIG, BROAD BACKS THEY PROUDLY STAND THE
UNCROWNED KINGS O' A' THE LAND
AND YET FOR A' THEIR POWER AND STRENGTH THEY'RE
AS GENTLE AS A SUMMER WIND

**SO STEADY BOYS, WALK ON
OOR WORK IS NEARLY DONE
NO MORE WE'LL TILL AND PLOUGH THE FIELDS
THE HORSES' DAY IS DONE
AND THIS WILL BE OOR LAST TRIP HOME
SO STEADY BOYS, WALK ON**

NOW YOU'LL HEAR MEN SING THEIR SONGS OF PRAISE O'
ARAB STALLIONS IN A RACE
OR HUNTERS THAT FLY WI' THE HOUNDS
TO CHASE THE FOX AND RUN HIM DOWN
BUT NANE O' THEN COMPARE I VOW
TAE A WORKIN' PAIR THAT PULLS A PLOUGH

SO STEADY BOYS, WALK ON.....

OF A' THE YEARS I'VE PLIED MA TRADE
AND A' THE FIELDS I'VE PLOUGHED AND LAID
I NEVER THOCHT I'D SEE THE TIME
WHEN A CLYDESDALE'S WORK WOULD EVER END BUT
PROGRESS RUNS ITS DRIVEN COURSE
AND TRACTORS HAVE REPLACED THE HORSE

SO STEADY BOYS, WALK ON

AS WE HEAD BACK OOR FRIENS' HAVE LINED THE ROAD TO SEE US ONE LAST TIME
FOR NANE O' THEM WOULD WANT TAE MISS
THE CHANCE TAE SEE US PASS LIKE THIS
THEY'LL SAY THEY SAW IN YEARS TAE COME
THE MUCKLE HORSES' LAST TRIP HOME

SO STEADY BOYS, WALK ON.....