

The Last Trip Home

(Verse 1)

**'I've aye worked on farms & from the
start, The muckle horse has won ma heart.
The big broad backs dae proudly stand
The unsung kings of aw the land.
And yet thou' all the power & strength,
They're as gentle as the summer breeze.**

(Chorus)

**So steady boys walk on
Our work is nearly done
No more we'll till or plough the fields
The horses day is gone
And this will be our last trip home
So steady boys walk on**

(Verse 2)

**You'll hear men sing their songs of grace
For a band of stallions in the race,
& hunters stick flys wae the hand
To chase the fox & run him down.
But none of them compare I vow
Tae a working pair that pu's the plough.**

(Chorus)

**So steady boys walk on
Our work is nearly done
No more we'll till or plough the fields
The horses day is gone
And this will be our last trip home
So steady boys walk on**

(Verse 3)

**In a' the years we've piled our trade,
I never thought I'd see the day,
The clydesdales' work would end this way.
But progress runs it's driven course,
& tractors have replaced the horse.**

(Chorus)

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**So steady boys walk on
Our work is nearly done
No more we'll till or plough the fields
The horses day is gone
And this will be our last trip home
So steady boys walk on**

(Verse 3)

**As we head back our friends have lined
the road to see us one last time.
Not one of them would want to miss
the chance to see us pass like this.
They'll say they saw, in years to come, the muckle horses last trip
home.**

(Chorus x 2)

**So steady boys walk on
Our work is nearly done
No more we'll till or plough the fields
The horses day is gone
And this will be our last trip home
So steady boys walk on**

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