

Mark Boylan - A Song For Campbell

Misc Unsigned Bands

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Capo - 3

Introduction - **C, G, F, G**

C

As you made your way up the hill,

G

No emotion could lay still.

F

Brindisi, the mighty bay,

G

And Campbell leading him all the way.

C

G

For the brave young man from Haddington,

F

G

With the will to win of a champion

F

For all those left along the way,

G

Weâ€™ll never forget that magic day.

F

When Every Scotsman in the crowd,

C

AM

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

G

Special place in history.

F

When our journey begins we do not know,

C

AM

Which road to take, where do we go,

C

G

But with boots of shining leather,

C

You guided us.

C

G

With Lucinda and Scu you were part of the team,

F **G**
Belief in you was clear to see.
C **G**
A caring soul with a roving eye,
F **G**
To your friends and the ladies " a sweet sweet guy.

C **G**
And in your kilt you shown your Scottish pride,
F **G**
With the heart of a lion deep inside.
F
Every moment - a new story,
G
That bright March day - your crowning glory.

F
When Every Scotsman in the crowd,
C **AM**
Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,
G
Special place in history.
F
When our journey begins we do not know,
C **AM**
Which road to take, where do we go,
C **G**
But with boots of shining leather,

C
You guided us.

RACE COMMENTARY OF ALBERT BARTLETT NOVICES HURDLE 2012

F, C, AM, G, F, C, AM, C, G

F
And even though there aren't the words to say,
C **AM**
I know that you still here today.
AM
Every stride a memory,
G
A special place in history.

F
All the places I have been,
C **AM**
All the people I have seen,

C

There s a smile etched on every face,

G

With your name a warm embrace.

F

When Every Scotsman in the crowd,

C **AM**

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

G

Special place in history.

F

When our journey begins we do not know,

C **AM**

Which road to take, where do we go,

C **G**

But with boots of shining leather, Oooh

F

Every Scotsman in the crowd,

C **AM**

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

G

Special place in history.

F

When our journey begins we do not know,

C **AM**

Which road to take, where do we go,

C **G**

But with boots of shining leather,

C

You guided us.