Mark Boylan - A Song For Campbell Misc Unsigned Bands

\*Copyright (Lyrics and Melody) - Mark Boylan

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#

We'll never forget that magic day.

F#

When Every Scotsman in the crowd,

C# BbM

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

G#

Special place in history.

F#

When our journey begins we do not know,

C# BbM

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.
A caring soul with a roving eye,
           F#
                                      G#
To your friends and the ladies â€" a sweet sweet guy.
                                     G#
And in your kilt you shown your Scottish pride,
With the heart of a lion deep inside.
Every moment - a new story,
G#
That bright March day - your crowning glory.
        F#
When Every Scotsman in the crowd,
                 BbM
Brought you home so proud,
Every stride a memory,
G#
Special place in history.
When our journey begins we do not know,
Which road to take, where do we go,
But with boots of shining leather,
You guided us.
*RACE COMMENTARY OF ALBERT BARTLETT NOVICES HURDLE 2012*
F#, C#, BbM, G#, F#, C#, BbM, C#, G#
        F#
And even though there aren't the words to say,
I know that you still here today.
BbM
Every stride a memory,
G#
A special place in history.
```

F#

C#

All the places I have been,

All the people I have seen,

BbM

There s a smile etched on every face,  $\mathbf{G}^{\#}$ 

With your name a warm embrace.

F#

When Every Scotsman in the crowd,

C# BbM

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

G#

Special place in history.

F#

When our journey begins we do not know,

C# BbM

Which road to take, where do we go,

C# G#

But with boots of shining leather, Oooh

F#

Every Scotsman in the crowd,

C# BbM

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

G#

Special place in history.

F#

When our journey begins we do not know,

C# BbM

Which road to take, where do we go,

C# G#

But with boots of shining leather,

C#

You guided us.