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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,

C#G#For the brave young man from Haddington,F#G#With the will to win of a championF#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.C#G#A caring soul with a roving eye,F#G#To your friends and the ladies â€" a sweet sweet guy.

C#G#And in your kilt you shown your Scottish pride,F#G#Vith 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# 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.

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, C# BbM I know that you still here today. BbM Every stride a memory, G# A special place in history.

F#

All the places I have been, **C# BbM** 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# 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#

 C#
 G#

 But with boots of shining leather,

C#

You guided us.