

Mark Boylan - A Song For Campbell
Misc Unsigned Bands

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Capo - 3

Introduction - **Bb, F, Eb, F**

Bb

As you made your way up the hill,

F

No emotion could lay still.

Eb

Brindisi, the mighty bay,

F

And Campbell leading him all the way.

Bb

F

For the brave young man from Haddington,

Eb

F

With the will to win of a champion

Eb

For all those left along the way,

F

Weâ€™ll never forget that magic day.

Eb

When Every Scotsman in the crowd,

Bb

GM

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

F

Special place in history.

Eb

When our journey begins we do not know,

Bb

GM

Which road to take, where do we go,

Bb

F

But with boots of shining leather,

Bb

You guided us.

Bb

F

With Lucinda and Scu you were part of the team,

Eb **F**
Belief in you was clear to see.

Bb **F**
A caring soul with a roving eye,

Eb **F**
To your friends and the ladies " a sweet sweet guy.

Bb **F**
And in your kilt you shown your Scottish pride,

Eb **F**
With the heart of a lion deep inside.

Eb
Every moment - a new story,

F
That bright March day - your crowning glory.

Eb
When Every Scotsman in the crowd,

Bb **GM**
Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

F
Special place in history.

Eb
When our journey begins we do not know,

Bb **GM**
Which road to take, where do we go,

Bb **F**
But with boots of shining leather,

Bb
You guided us.

RACE COMMENTARY OF ALBERT BARTLETT NOVICES HURDLE 2012

Eb, Bb, GM, F, Eb, Bb, GM, Bb, F

Eb
And even though there aren't the words to say,

Bb **GM**
I know that you still here today.

GM
Every stride a memory,

F
A special place in history.

Eb
All the places I have been,

Bb **GM**
All the people I have seen,

Bb

There s a smile etched on every face,

F

With your name a warm embrace.

Eb

When Every Scotsman in the crowd,

Bb **GM**

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

F

Special place in history.

Eb

When our journey begins we do not know,

Bb **GM**

Which road to take, where do we go,

Bb **F**

But with boots of shining leather, Oooh

Eb

Every Scotsman in the crowd,

Bb **GM**

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

F

Special place in history.

Eb

When our journey begins we do not know,

Bb **GM**

Which road to take, where do we go,

Bb **F**

But with boots of shining leather,

Bb

You guided us.