Mark Boylan - A Song For Campbell Misc Unsigned Bands

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Capo - 3

Introduction - D, A, G, A

D

As you made your way up the hill,

Α

No emotion could lay still.

G

Brindisi, the mighty bay,

Α

And Campbell leading him all the way.

D A

For the brave young man from Haddington,

With the will to win of a champion \overline{a}

For all those left along the way,

Α

We'll never forget that magic day.

G

When Every Scotsman in the crowd,

D BM

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

Α

Special place in history.

G

When our journey begins we do not know,

D BM

Which road to take, where do we go,

But with boots of shining leather,

D

You guided us.

D A

With Lucinda and Scu you were part of the team,

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G
Belief in you was clear to see.
A caring soul with a roving eye,
To your friends and the ladies â€" a sweet sweet guy.
And in your kilt you shown your Scottish pride,
With the heart of a lion deep inside.
Every moment - a new story,
That bright March day - your crowning glory.
When Every Scotsman in the crowd,
                BM
Brought you home so proud,
Every stride a memory,
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*
G, D, BM, A, G, D, BM, D, A
And even though there aren't the words to say,
I know that you still here today.
Every stride a memory,
A special place in history.
All the places I have been,
All the people I have seen,
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There s a smile etched on every face,

Α

With your name a warm embrace.

G

When Every Scotsman in the crowd,

) BM

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

Α

Special place in history.

G

When our journey begins we do not know,

D BI

Which road to take, where do we go,

But with boots of shining leather, Oooh

G

Every Scotsman in the crowd,

D BM

Brought you home so proud,

Every stride a memory,

Α

Special place in history.

G

When our journey begins we do not know,

D BM

Which road to take, where do we go,

But with boots of shining leather,

D

You guided us.