

1-2 12

VERSE 1

I was born to be a racehorse, was strong correct and blue
 But the one thing that I lacked in life was the size to see it through
 So they left me in a paddock to grow further off the floor
 And as I grew older, I grew bolder, I knew I wanted more

VERSE 2

I was born to be a racehorse, that's all I wanted to do
 But as I chewed grass in an Irish field my future looked like glue
 Then one lucky day, when the sun was out
 I saw my chance to shine, leave my owners in no doubt

CHORUS-----

Despite being small, I had a big heart
 I jumped the fence line, and that was my start
 And I went - Galloping On - A jockeys song
 Clear the last in front
 Let them follow me home

VERSE 3

[G] [C]
 I was born to be a racehorse and was at last given my chance
 [Am] [C] [G]
 I got trained up, got superfit, was taught to run and dance
 [G] [C]
 I was taken to Warwick races, where I was punted off the boards
 [Am] [G]
 Backed in from 10 to 1 to twos, and then I duly scored

CHORUS**VERSE 4**

[G] [C]
 Six years of racing I've enjoyed, I'm retired to my Irish field
 [Am] [C] [G]
 Won 28 of 40 starts, all my war wounds have now healed
 [G] [C]
 No-one ignores me anymore, I'm a legend of my game
 [Am] [G]
 The smallest horse to win a chase, and a place in the hall of fame

CHORUS X 2

(End with repeating last line of chorus)

[C] SLOW [G]
 Let them follow me home DITHER