

The final Meadow

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<p>D The horses were giants</p>	<p>G D to me but a child</p>
<p>D Eyes full of wonder</p>	<p>G D and heart without fear</p>
<p>D G D My grandpa, he showed me</p>	<p>C D to handle the gear</p>
<p>D G D By his gentle prod - ding</p>	<p>C D I stopped being wild</p>
<p>D Up with the dawn</p>	<p>G D and out with the lark</p>
<p>D The heat and the smell,</p>	<p>G D as we turned the hay's row</p>
<p>D G D All my senses were alert</p>	<p>C D our bond it did grow</p>
<p>D G D We worked all day long</p>	<p>C D To bed in the dark</p>
<p>D Two matched shires</p>	<p>G D nearing workdays' end</p>
<p>D Perfect rhythm</p>	<p>G D the hoof-beats sound</p>
<p>D G D Drumming through the air</p>	<p>C D and strong through the ground</p>
<p>D G D Reigns are long and loose</p>	<p>C D in my grown up hand</p>
<p>D Now in the meadow</p>	<p>G D Me, horse and boy</p>
<p>D The pipe nearly finished</p>	<p>G D I lean on the gate</p>
<p>D G D Watching an old friend</p>	<p>C D accepting his fate</p>
<p>D G D We are put out to grass</p>	<p>C D but peace we enjoy</p>
<p>D The horses still giants</p>	<p>G D and I am now old</p>
<p>D Mind full of stories</p>	<p>G D and heart at ease</p>
<p>D G D I'm grandpa and show the boy,</p>	<p>C D to love the peace</p>
<p>D G D I apply gentle prod - ding</p>	<p>C D more silent more bold</p>