

Hank Snow, Horses Prayer

To thee, my master, I offer my prayer. Feed me, water and care for me, and when the day's work is done,
Always be kind to me. Your voice often means as much to me as the reins. Pet me sometimes, that I may
Do not check me so that I cannot have free use of my head. If you insist that I wear blinders, so that I
Keep me well shod. Examine my teeth when I do not eat, I may have an ulcerated tooth, and that, you
I cannot tell you when I am thirsty, so give me clean, cool water often. Save me, by all means in your power,
I try to carry you and your burden without a murmur, and wait patiently for you long hours of the day,
And finally, OH MY MASTER, when my useful strength is gone, do not turn me out to starve or freeze,
AMEN