

# Uffington Horse, Uffington Horse

Where ancient walls of castle halls resound with voice and string  
We'll journey there, where on the air the chords of magic ring  
Where welcome notes come from the throats of friendships soon to be  
And songs will grace a mystic place enchanting you and me

## CHORUS:

We'll run the course from Stonehenge up to Uffington  
On a white chalk horse we'll ride  
No fear have I of Faerie sprite or mortal man  
If you are by my side  
If you are by my side

We'll travel 'round far underground where shadows dance and run  
In tunnels deep where goblins sleep and never see the sun  
Where darkness seems alive with screams of bane sidhe on the fly  
Hot wind will send your hair on end when dragons pass you by

And in the wood where Robin Hood once hid his secret den  
We'll play a song and sing along with all his merry men  
And tell a tale with fine brewed ale and friends from long ago  
And tread the moss of Robin's Cross where magic memories flow

We'll climb the hill where lying still the one true horse remains  
Protected there by those who care against the winds and rains  
And standing where a thankful prayer is said by you and me  
Our humble course is greatly blessed by ancient mystery

And now I roam on winds of home and think of what I've learned  
Of ancient bones and standing stones, how dragon fire's burned  
Of ladies nine and magic sign and travels made by chance  
While under me I think I see the white, white horses dance