

Fergus

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FergusTheHorse.com



A HORSE I BROUGHT FOR MY DAUGHTER

*A horse I bought for my daughter
She'd been asking for about a year,
Well, her whingeing, stamping, sulking and
pouting
Had made it pretty clear.*

*A horse I bought for my daughter.
Looked at five by 7 o'clock
I was dying for some breakfast,
But she stood hard as rock.*

*A horse I bought for my daughter
We hired a float to get it home.
Then I had to build a fence
So onto the road it couldn't roam.*

*A horse I bought for my daughter
And now I pay for the vet
And the farrier and the produce*

*A horse I bought for my daughter
There's rugs and boots and feeding it
There's tackle and saddles; helmets and more
And now she's talking of breeding it.*

*A horse I bought for my daughter
In the hot summer, I built it a dam
It's down the paddock getting fat
While I live up here on bread and jam.*

*A horse I bought for my daughter
She left and got married last week
I now live with a horse and foal
That's cool. At least they don't give me cheek.*

Liz Jeffs