



Here Goes My Lord, A Trot, A Trot

Here goes my lord,
A trot, a trot, a trot, a trot.
Here goes my lady,
A canter, a canter, a canter, a canter.

Here goes my young master,
Jockey-hitch, jockey-hitch, jockey-hitch, jockey-hitch.
Here goes my young miss,
An amble, an amble, an amble, an amble.

The footman lags behind to tipple ale and wine
And goes a gallop, a gallop, a gallop, to make up his time.