The Next Horse I Ride On

Sung by VESTA VICTORIA

Words and Music by FRED MURRAY and GEO. EVERARD

Moderato

1. Fa- ther came in- to some mon- ey a- bout a week a- go,
2. I went dash- ing through a vil- lage and 'bumped' a brew- er's dray,
3. When the yo- kels stuck me on it, this time I had the rein,

Told me that to learn to ride was the pro- per thing, you know.
Killed a- bout a dozen chick- ens, so now they can- not lay.
Then they gave the horse a wal- lap and off we went a- gain.

Tune: 4 3 2 1
Ukulele: Bb Eb G C
From the coal-shop round the corner he went and hired a nag,
Then a policeman blew his whistle, he was a silly goat!
Both my feet were in the stirrups so I began to bump;

Dressed me up in a riding habit and told me to hunt the stag,
As we charged him in the 'tum-my,' the whistle went down his throat.
More I tried to bump the saddle, the higher he tried to jump.

Father got a dozen men to help me on the filly,
Then the gee-gee saw a ditch, and soon we both were in it.
Fifty miles an hour, and over everything we glided.
What a job they had! I was fairly mad!
Fell with such a thud, my mouth was full of mud.
Then, oh, dearie me! He threw me up a tree;

Put me on the wrong way, and I did feel awful silly!
Then some yokels came along in less than half a minute,
Told his hook and left me there, and I came down lopsided;

I was looking at his tail and didn't know what to do.
Dragged me out and stuck me on that horrible horse again!
Where he's gone to I don't know, but I've got to walk it home!
CHORUS

The next horse I ride on I'm going to be tied on.

There was I jumping the rails, over hills and over the dales.

I shouted "Tally-ho!" The gee-gee gave a cough. It

took a long time to get me on, But not so long to come off! The off_