Come all yee friends ill sit ya down and sing an o-ful ditty Twas on a day in April month we started from the city We planned a day or two at mars we stalwart men were chosen To remove ol' Charlie from angle pond Who fell in when the pond was frozen

We seven men came roarin down on the road to Roaches Line We might have stopped in Avondale, or Brigus might have been fi

We was hungry as sin but we never stopped in Nor took any time to park us we all of us knew that we must get through To remove ol' charlie's carcass

R: Here's to Charlie horse and here's to Shave the master
No better horse e'er ran the course or pulled the logs more
faster

Here's to Charlie horse and we wants ye all to know Charlie's gone to the big corral, where all good horses go

In the car there was no pocket comb, and beside him Mo' was coastin
And Barret 'Bullet' Bill and jimmy
Clark in the backseat he was roastin they were
Smiley stubborn at the mounted police
It wasn't hard to find 'em and Johnny Pollock
And Sageworth Sam was sittin right in behind them

Kevin and Buck was also there for they brought some braun and b rains they Was aimin to help as best they could to remove ol' c huck's remains Charlie Was like a brudder' to Shave and he love d him well of course Charlie was a Very good man you see although he'd been a horse

R: Here's to Charlie horse...

Now ill spare you all the gruesome details and just relate the end

With two stout dories and a few strong ropes We removed old Shavey's friend we gave him a decent sendoff With all our hats removed

To off we send ol Shave and his friend our loyalty was proved

Somewhere up in the great beyond his eyes are shining bright Charlie nods an approving nod cuz he knows we did him right Shave will join him there one day and he'll bring the harness leather

and so unto all eternity they'll pull the logs together

R: Here's to Charlie horse...