

# The Pony Man

Gordon Lightfoot

When it's midnight on the meadow  
And the cats are in the shed  
And the river tells a story  
At the window by my bed  
If you listen very closely  
Be as quiet as you can  
In the yard you'll hear him  
It is the pony man  
We're always there to greet him  
When he tumbles into town  
He leads a string of ponies  
Some are white and some are brown  
And they never seem to kick or bite  
They only want to play  
And they live on candy apples  
Instead of oats and hay

And when we're all assembled  
He gives a soft command  
And we climb aboard our ponies  
As in a row the stand  
Then down the road we gallop  
And across the fields we fly  
And soon we all go sailing off  
Into the midnight sky

And as we gaily rock along  
Beside a ripplin' sea  
There's Tom 'n Dick 'n Sally  
And Mary Joe and me  
And the pony man is leading  
Cause he's travelled here before  
And he gives a whoop and a holler  
At Mr. Moon's front door

And then we stop to rest a while  
Where the soda river glides  
Up to the slip comes a pirate ship  
To take us for a ride  
And the pony man's the captain  
And the children are the crew  
And we go in search of treasure  
And laugh the whole night through

And when the hold is filled with gold  
And the sails begin to strain  
And the deck's piled high with apple pie  
We head for port again  
Then down the whirling starcase  
So swift our ponies fly  
And we're safely in our beds again  
When the sunbeams kiss the sky

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