

# 85 POOR OLD HORSE

Collected and arranged  
CECIL J. SHARP

Andante

VOICE

PIANO

1. When

I was young and in my prime And in my stable lay, They  
mas - ter used to ride me out And tie me to a stile, And

gave to me the best of corn And the best of clo - ver hay. Poor old  
he was court - ing the mil - ler's girl While I could trot a mile. Poor old

horse! Poor old mare! \_\_\_\_\_ 2. My  
horse! Poor old mare! \_\_\_\_\_



2. **3. Now** I am old and done for, And  
 lay my tot - t'ring legs, so low, That  
 hide I'll give to the hunts - man, My

fit for noth - ing at all, I'm forced to eat the  
 have run ver - y far, O'er hed - ges and o'er  
 shoes I'll throw a - way; The hounds shall eat my

sour grass That grows a - long the wall. Poor old  
 ditch - es, O'er turn - pike gate and bar. Poor old  
 rot - ten flesh And that's how I'll de - cay. Poor old

*First and second times* *Third time*

horse! Poor old mare!  
 horse! Poor old mare!  
 horse! Poor old mare!

**4. Then**  
**5. My**