

The War Horse

Hayley Warren

Verse 1

They were brought from every town, farm and country around,
The silent soldiers of World War One.
So graceful and so strong,
Gentle creatures very proud.
Eight million horses cut down on all sides of the war.
The soldiers loved their horses, but the farmers loved them more.

Chorus

Perfect heart, courageous,
Roams the battlefields.
Shining in his glory, then he was gone.
He worked without falter,
Twenty-four hours a day.
Quiet as a field mouse,
Serving his soldier without delay.
The riders and the fearless gunners,
Shed a tear when each one was lost.
No comfort in the trenches,
Eight million horses too high the cost.

Verse 2

Whether used to bring supplies, or move weapons around,
Or whether ridden on the front line,
They served without complaint.
Harsh conditions, heavy loads.
Eight million horses cut down on all sides of the war.
The soldiers loved their horses, but the farmers loved them more.

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War horse,
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