

# The Angels Took My Racehorse Away

Richard Thompson

Well, the angels came to see me today  
Said, "We've taken your racehorse away"  
And I believe it was that bookmaker from Crail  
I believe that he put one in her pail

All the finest in the field  
Only measured to her shoulders, they only ever see her heels  
And I believe every sporting man will cry  
I believe to see his income pass him by

She won the Lanark Silver Bell  
And she stole every heart away  
She stood her stand at sixteen hands and I'd ride her easy  
But they've taken, they've taken my racehorse away

There's a racecourse in the sky  
And that's where all the racing horses must go by and by  
And I believe every steward, lord and groom  
I believe that they're calling her home

She would look at me in the eyes  
And that was all she had to say  
She stood her stand at sixteen hands and I'd ride her easy  
But they've taken, they've taken my racehorse away

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