

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Nine Gold Medals

Nine Gold Medals  
(David Roth)

The athletes had come from all over the country  
To run for the gold, for the silver and bronze  
Many the weeks and the months of their training  
And all coming down to these games

The spectators gathered around the old field  
For cheering on all the young women and men  
The final event of the day was approaching  
Excitement grew high to begin

The blocks were all lined up for those who would use them  
The hundred yard dash was the race to be run  
There were nine resolved athletes in back of the starting line  
Poised for the sound of the gun

The signal was given, the pistol exploded  
And so did the runners all charging ahead  
But the smallest among them, he stumbled and staggered  
And fell to the asphalt instead

He gave out a cry in frustration and anguish  
His dreams and his efforts all dashed in the dirt  
But as sure as I'm standing here telling this story  
The same goes for what next occurred

The eight other runners pulled up on their heels  
The ones who had trained for so long to compete  
One by one they all turned round and went back to help him  
And brought the young boy to his feet

Then all the nine athletes joined hands and continued  
The hundred yard dash now reduced to a walk  
And the banner above that said "Special Olympics"  
Could not have been more on the mark

That's how the race ended, with nine gold medals  
For they came to the finish line holding hands still  
And the standing ovation and nine beaming faces  
Said more than these words ever will

That's how the race ended, with nine gold medals

For they came to the finish line holding hands still  
And the banner above that said "Special Olympics"  
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MC