

Give 'em String And Let 'em Went - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Give 'em String and Let 'em Went.

Life is but a span of horses -
One is age the other prime;
Up and down the hill our course is,
"Go in, ponies, make your time."

Boyhood flies the whip of pleasure.
Youthful folly gives a stroke;
Manhood goads them at his leisure-
"Let em 'rip-they're tough as oak."

"Hi, yo! there; the stakes we'll pocket,
To the winds let them be sent;
Time: 2.whip in socket.
Give 'em string and let 'em went,"

On the sunny road to fifty,
Prime is drown'd in Lethe's stream;
Age is left old and unthrifty,
Life then proves a "one horse team."

Age jogs on, grows quite unsteady,
Reels and slackens in his pace.
Kicks the bucket, always ready.
Gives it up-Death wins the race.