

8      ADVENTURE WITH WOLVES.

I will go and join their fun.  
I will go with horse and sleigh,  
I will go with heart so gay.  
Snap your whip, for well you need,  
You cannot pass my mighty steed,  
He try just once, but once in vain,  
Upon my steed he cannot gain.  
Let the moon shine bright or dim,  
O'er the mountain we will skim,  
Singing loud our christmas song,  
As we slowly jog along.  
Now my driver take your rein,  
Let us start our steam again.  
Then you hear his whip's loud crack  
Echo from the oak far back.  
Then the driver says to me  
As we both are well and free,  
Once I tried you, but in vain,  
I will try you now again,  
Then his mighty span of black  
When they heard his whips loud crack,  
Rushed along with greatest speed,  
O'er rough and smooth they take no heed.  
But my mighty steed of grey,  
Fed on best of oats and hay,  
Rushed before his span of black,  
Heeded not his whips loud crack.  
Then I stoped my steed of grey,  
Shouted loud hurrah ! hurrah !  
Then he answered soft and kind,  
Oh, my friend, I'm far behind,  
All my boasting was in vain,  
All my racing could not gain.  
I never knew there was a team  
That could raise so much steam  
As to pass my span of blacks  
In spite of all my whips loud crack,  
When our driver did reply  
With a full surprising eye,  
Oh, I hear a distant sound,  
Speeding fastly o'er the ground,  
The sound of wolves I fear it is.