

Three Hundred Horses

Slim Dusty

Three hundred horses patiently stand,
Three hundred horses wearing Cummins brand
Harnessed up in the dawns early glow,
Three hundred horses are rearing to go

Three hundred horses all sleek and grand,
Three hundred horses are in my command
They're right for water; they're all well shod,
Just waitin' for the foreman to give me the nod

Oh the load is heavy, the load is high,
The tarps are on for keeping it dry
there's over a hundred bales of wool,
And three hundred horses awaitin' to pull
Three hundred horses patiently stand,
Three hundred horses wearing Cummins brand
Harnessed up in the dawns early glow,
Three hundred horses are rearing to go

Eastward the sun is raisin' his head,
I've been up early and been well fed
The controls are in my two firm fists,
Three hundred horses are champing their bits
I'm out on the road out where I belong,
My mind is at ease, in my heart is a song
For a week long trip I've got all I need,
And three hundred horses gathering speed

Through the land of the free, the land that I love,
The land with the southern cross up above
Through the land of the sun and the wide open spaces,
Three hundred horses shoulder the traces
Hey three hundred horses patiently stand,
Three hundred horses wearing Cummins brand
From the tropical north to the southern snow,
Three hundred horses just see me go

Yeah three hundred horses patiently stand,
Three hundred horses wearing Cummins brand
Harnessed up in the dawns early glow,
Three hundred horses rearing to go

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Three hundred horses wearing Cummins brand
Harnessed up in the dawns early glow,
Three hundred horses rearing to go.