

Freddie Archer

Fred - die Arch - er's gone and his mem - ory's liv - - ing on,
A brave man was young Fred - die Arch - er
He rode on Ep - som course and he rode the winn - ing horse,
A brave man was young Fred - die Arch - er

A man has passed away, the truth to you I say
The boldest man that ever sat on a racehorse
Freddie Archer he is dead and on his dying bed
He gave to me this history of his record

Freddie Archer's dead and gone, all the races that he won
There was no one could say they were his master
Hi empty saddle now is all that we can show
Of the bold and fearless rider, Freddie Archer.

Now Freddie Archer he is done, tens of thousands he has won
No jockey on the racecourse was no better
His eye 'twas firm and true, he knew just what to do.
Did that bold and fearless rider Freddie Archer.

Freddie Archer's dead and he's in his lonely bed
He was the greatest rider, Freddie Archer
Wherever he did ride, he was old England's pride
He was the greatest rider, Freddie Archer.

Source: Danny Brazil at Staverton. Collected by Gwilym Davies 16th October 1993.

Notes: Tune and verse 1 collected from Mr Brazil. The remaining verses are from other versions.