

**Old Solem's Ghost**

The Cleveland Inn behind me and I was walking home  
I took a short cut o'er the moor when I suddenly felt alone  
The port had flowed like water and the summer night was warm  
Though I was tight I was fit for a fight as I swayed me way back home

Don't you hear the sound the Ghost of Solem rides  
Old Solem he will never get across the Moor tonight

I'd been walkin' for half an hour or more and come on by White Cross  
The lights went out in Commondale and I was getting lost  
Just then I thought I heard a sound like our old horse and cart  
I'm sure there was something out there in the summer night so dark

Then he was there in front of my eyes, a man on a pony and trap  
He turned and run straight through me sending shivers down my back  
My hair stood on end I was shakin' with fear surprised at what I saw  
The night the ghost of Solem rode out across the moor

Well don't you know I shook and I swore you know I nearly died  
I won't be out there on those moors the nights that Solem rides  
So if you hear the sound of a pony and trap get down out of sight  
And let the ghost of Solem passed as he rides home tonight

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