## **Horse Goddess**

Raven Kaldera



1. Rhi - an-non rides swift on her pearl-y-white steed And she on-ly looks



back when she's called, Her doom chang-es there like the wind through her



hair, As a mere beast of bur-den she falls; Our an-ces-tors rode on the backs



of her child-ren And con-quered the con - tin-ents wide, And the pon-ies E-



po-na gave ran like the o - cean wave Part-ners in pas-sion and pride.



And if you think that your chal-lenge Can mas-ter her bal-ance, If you



think that your chas-ing Can keep up with her pac-ing, If you think you can

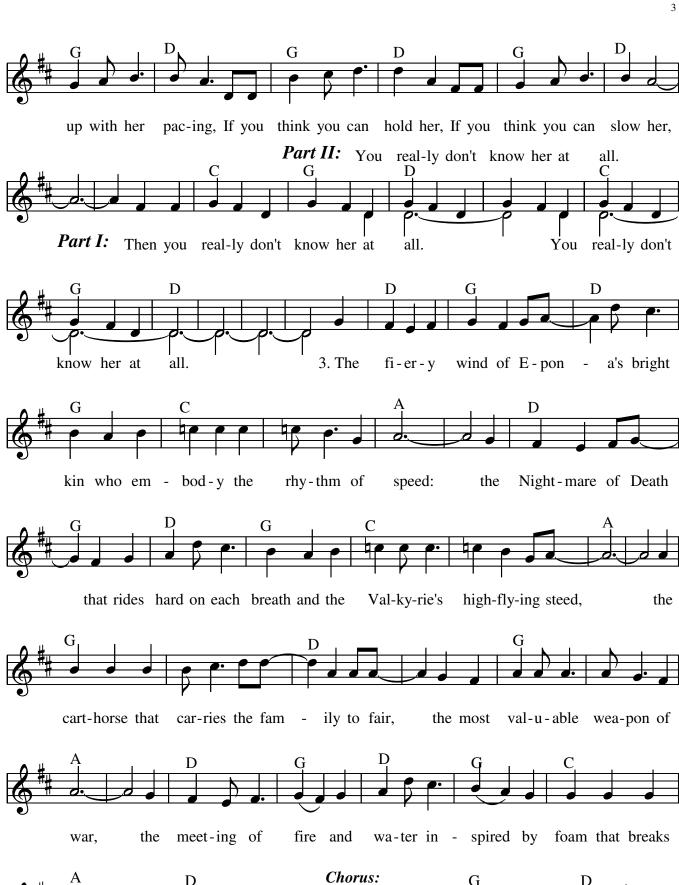


day.

ment-ing that coun-try to -

And if you think that your

chal-lenge Can mas-ter her bal-ance, If you think that your chas-ing Can keep



white on the shore.

And if you think that your chal-lenge Can



mas-ter her bal-ance, If you think that your chas-ing Can keep up with her



pac-ing, If you think you can hold her, If you think you can slow her,



