

Trailer Drivers Song

Oft, in top gear, oft in low,
Forward trailer drivers go,
If the hill is of the worst,
Engage from second into first.

Check your water and your oil,
Never let your water boil,
If your engines knocking hard,
Then your spark you must retard.

Oft in rainstorm, oft in snow,
We rely on Mephisto,
Through the fog, and through the frost,
Not admitting that we're lost.

Up the hills and down the dales,
Battling with autumnal gales,
So our weary way we wend,
Going gently round the bend.