

## **The Iditarod Trail© by Hobo Jim**

Well, way up in Alaska, the state that stands alone  
There's a dog race run from Anchorage here to Nome  
And it's a grueling race with a lightning pace where the  
chilly winds do wail  
Meet the northern lights across the snow and the ice,  
It's called the Iditarod Trail  
Hey, Give me team and a good lead dog and a sled that's  
built so fine  
Let me race those miles to Nome, 1,049  
Then when I get back to my home, hey I can tell my tale  
I did, I did, I did The Iditarod Trail  
Well the race it won't be easy for the masters of the trail  
And some of them will make it and some of them will fail  
Just to run that race takes a tough and hearty breed  
and a lot of work done by the dogs that run across the  
snow with a whistlin' speed  
Give me team and a good lead dog and a sled that's built  
so fine  
Let me race those miles to Nome, 1,049  
When I get back to my home, hey I can tell my tale  
I did, I did, I did The Iditarod Trail  
Well, I just pulled out of Safety on the trail and alone  
Doin' fine picking up time runnin' on into Nome  
There's no sled tracks in front of me and no one on my tail  
I did, I did, I did The Iditarod Trail  
Hey, Give me team and a good lead dog and a sled that's  
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