

A Poem for Paddy

MANCHESTER UNITED

*The Gorbals was his place of birth
A talent for football he would unearth
Twenty four years from that day
At Old Trafford he would play*

*An unveiling in 1963
Paddy Crerand they came to see
Against Blackpool it ended 1-1
His United dream had only just begun*

*FA cup winner in his debut year
This hard-tackling player had no fear
A league champion in '65
Determination with power and drive*

*Europe was the ultimate dream
To be the very first British team
For Busby and those lost in '58
29th of May would be the date*

*Wembley stadium awaited that night
A sea of red such a glorious sight
Kings of Europe, one match would decide
The magic in midfield Paddy would provide*

*4-1 against Benfica as the final whistle blew
The hope and desire had finally come true
Embracing Sir Matt at the end of extra time
Up the Wembley steps the reds and Paddy did climb*

*1971 he retired from the game
2011 into the Scottish hall of fame
401 games and 19 goals scored
At Old Trafford Paddy will always be adored*

*Now on MUTV with a show of his own
Contact Paddy by email, twitter or phone
Options, views, with this United great
Talking everything red, join the debate*

*A winner, a legend, one of the best
He proudly wore the Manchester United crest
League titles, FA cup and European glory
This fellow reds, is the Paddy Crerand story*