Songs

Singing has always been a part of cadet life, from sea shanties (as if!) to the rather ruder songs used for staying in step whilst marching, or for pulling, or just for long journeys. We give the excuse that it's 'morale building'

Marching Song	My boots are heavy, my skirt's too tight, My *****s are swinging from left to right, Left, left, right, left etc
Nobby All	His name was Nobby All, Nobby All His name was Nobby All, Nobby All His name was Nobby All, and he only had one finger His name was Nobby All, Nobby All He went to rob a bank, rob a bank He went to rob a bank, rob a bank He went to rob a bank, but he stoped to have a cheese and pickle sandwich He went to rob a bank, rob a bank The policeman, he came quick, he came quick The policeman, he came quick, but he fiddled with his truncheon The policeman, he came quick, but he fiddled with his truncheon The judge's name was Hunt, his name was Hunt The judge's name was Hunt, his name was Hunt The judge's name was Hunt, and he was a very nice person The judge's name was Hunt, his name was Hunt They put him in a pit, in a pit They put him in a pit, in a pit They put him in a pit, and they covered him with whipped cream They put him in a pit, in a pit
The West Country Song	Oh I can't read and I can't write But that don't really matter Cos I comes from the West Country And I can drive a tractor
	Oh I knew a farmer and I knew him well And he had a daughter and she was called Nell She was wearing white stockings and only sixteen So I showed her the works of my threshing machine

The Threshing Machine	Three months have passed by and all is not well There's something the matter with our darling Nell Cos under her apron can clearly be seen The dirty old works of my threshing machine Nine months have passed by and all is now well A baby is born to our darling Nell And under his nappy can clearly be seen A brand new two cylinder threshing machine
The Royal Marines Song (to the tune of the USMC song)	In the deepest part of Africa, Where the Navy's never been There's the carcass of a gorilla Being s*****d by a Royal Marine Royal Marines, Royal Marines They're the biggest bunch of w*****s that the world has ever seen Royal Marines, Royal Marines They're the biggest bunch of w****s that the world has ever seen In the deepest part of Where the Navy's never been There's the carcass of a Being s*****d by a Royal Marine etc. etc. NB. NEVER SING THIS SONG IF THERE ARE MARINES PRESENT
Yellow Bird	A yellow bird A yellow bird With a yellow bill Came and sat Came and sat On the window-sill I coaxed it in I coaxed it in With a bit of bread And then I smashed its f***** head
	My father's a lavatory cleaner He works all day long in a pit (a pit!) And when he comes home in the evening He stinks out the house with the Shine up your buttons with Brasso It's only 3 ha'pence a tin (a tin!) You can buy it or nick it from Woollies (Woolworths!) But I doubt if they've got any in (any in)

Some say that he died of a fever Some say that he died of a fit (a fit!) But I know what my old man died of He died from the smell of the...

Shine up your buttons with Brasso It's only 3 ha'pence a tin (a tin!) You can buy it or nick it from Woollies (Woolworths!) But I doubt if they've got any in (any in..)

Shine up your buttons! (to the tune of 'My bonny lies over the ocean')

Some say he was buried in gravel Some say he was buried in grit (in grit!) But I know what my dad was buried in He was buried in a field full of...

Shine up your buttons with Brasso It's only 3 ha'pence a tin (a tin!) You can buy it or nick it from Woollies (Woolworths!) But I doubt if they've got any in (any in..)

Some say that he left me a fortune
Some say that he left me a bit (a bit!)
But I know what my old man left me
He left me a great pile of... Shine up your buttons with Brasso
It's only 3 ha'pence a tin (a tin!)
You can buy it or nick it from Woollies (Woolworths!)
But I doubt if they've got any in (any in..)

Our Chief Petty Officer jumped from 40,000 feet Our Chief Petty Officer jumped from 40,000 feet Our Chief Petty Officer jumped from 40,000 feet But he ain't gonna jump no more

Glory, glory what a hell of a way to die With a bayonet up your arse and a bullet in your eye Glory, glory what a hell of a way to die And he ain't gonna jump no more

He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam And he ain't gonna jump no more

Glory, glory, etc.

They scraped him off the runway and they sent him home to nan They scraped him off the runway and they sent him home to nan They scraped him off the runway and they sent him home to nan And he ain't gonna jump no more

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	Glory, glory, etc.
Our Chief Petty Officer	She put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see She put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see She put him on the mantelpiece for everyone to see That he ain't gonna jump no more
	Glory, glory, etc.
	He fell off the mantelpiece and landed on the floor He fell off the mantelpiece and landed on the floor He fell off the mantelpiece and landed on the floor And he ain't gonna jump no more
	Glory, glory, etc.
	Next day at the manor they had strawberry jam for tea Next day at the manor they had strawberry jam for tea Next day at the manor they had strawberry jam for tea And he ain't gonna jump no more
	{Also note alternative lines to 'With a bayonet' 'Suspended by your knickers in the middle of the sky' also 'Suspended by your undrpants and don't know how to fly'}
Alice the Camel	Alice the camel had 10 humps Alice the camel had 10 humps Alice the camel had 10 humps So go, Alice, go, boom boom
	Alice the camel had 9 humps, etc
	Alice the camel had 8 humps, etc
	Alice the camel had 7 humps, etc
	Alice the camel had 6 humps, etc
	Alice the camel had 5 humps, etc
	Alice the camel had 4 humps, etc
	Alice the camel had 3 humps, etc
	Alice the camel had 2 humps, etc
	Alice the camel had 1 hump, etc
	Alice the camel had no humps

	Alice the camel had no humps Alice the camel had no humps Cos Alice was a horse
Everywhere we go	Everywhere we go Everywhere we go People always ask us People always ask us Who we are Who we are And where we come from And where we come from So we tell them We're from [insert unit name here] We're from [insert unit name here] Mighty, mighty [insert unit name here] And if they can't hear us We shout a bit louder We shout a bit louder {Repeat louder each time}
See that Bootie	See that bootie in the sky Woo-hoo, woo-hoo See that booties in the sky Woo-hoo, woo-hoo See that bootie in the sky Goes to prove that s**t can fly See that bootie in the sky Woo-hoo woo-hoo-ay See that bootie in his boat, etc. Goes to prove that s**t can float, etc.