

# Aldershot and Fleet Rugby Club



## Songbook 2005

### **The Wild Rover**

I've been a wild rover for many a year  
And I spent all my money on whisky and beer  
But now I'm returning with gold in great store  
And I swear I will play the wild rover no more.

*And it's no nay never, no nay never no more  
Will I play the wild rover, no never no more.*

I went to an ale-house I used to frequent  
And I told the landlady my money was spent  
I asked her for credit she answered me no  
It's custom like yours I can get any day.

### *Chorus*

I took from my pocket sovereigns so bright  
That the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
She said she had whisky and beer of the best  
And the words that she spoke were only in jest.

### *Chorus*

I'll go to my parents, confess what I've done  
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son  
And when they forgive me as oft times as before  
Then I swear I will play the wild rover no more."

### *Chorus*

### **Jerusalem**

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the Holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the Countenance Divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Amongst these dark satanic mills?  
Bring me my bow of burning gold  
Bring me my arrows of desire  
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!  
Bring me my Chariot of Fire.  
I will not cease from mental fight  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

### **Flower of Scotland**

O Flower of Scotland,  
When will we see  
Your like again,  
That fought and died for,  
Your wee bit Hill and Glen,  
And stood against him,  
Proud Edward's Army,  
And sent him homeward,  
Tae think again.  
The Hills are bare now,  
And Autumn leaves  
lie thick and still,  
O'er land that is lost now,  
Which those so dearly held,  
That stood against him,  
Proud Edward's Army,  
And sent him homeward,  
Tae think again.

### **I Don't won't to join the Army**

"I don't want to join the army  
I don't want to go to war.  
I'd rather hang around Piccadilly  
Underground,  
Living on the earnings of a high born lady.  
I don't want a bayonet up me asshole,  
I don't want me balls shot away.  
I'd rather stay in England, in merry, merry  
England,  
And fornicate me fucking life away. Cor  
blimey ...

Monday I touched her on the ankle,  
Tuesday I touched her on the knee,  
And Wednesday, I must confess, I lifted up  
her dress,  
Thursday I saw you know what,  
Friday I laid me 'and upon it,  
Saturday she gave me balls a twitch,  
twitch, twitch,  
And Sunday after supper, I rammed me  
fucker up 'er,  
And now I'm paying 7&6 a week. Go  
blimey ...

I don't want to join the Navy.  
I don't want to go to sea.  
I'd rather hang around Piccadilly  
Underground,  
Living on the earnings of a high born lady.  
I don't need no Frenchy women,  
Aldershot's full of girls I never had.  
I want to stay in Blighty, Lord Gawd  
Almighty,  
Following in the footsteps of me dad. "

### **The Alphabet Song**

"A is for Asshole all tattered and torn,

*CHORUS: Heigh Ho said Rolly.*

B is the Bastard that's never been born,

*CHORUS:*

*With a roly polly, up 'em and fuck 'em,  
Heigh Ho said Anthony Rolly.*

C is for Cunt all dripping with piss,  
D is the Drunkard who gave it a kiss.  
E is for Eunuch with only one ball,  
F is the Fucker with no balls at all.  
G is for Gonorrhea, Goiter, and Gout,  
H is the Harlot that spreads it about.  
I is Injection for syphilis and itch,  
J is the Jerk of a dog on a bitch.  
K is for King who thought fucking a bore,  
L is the Lesbian who came back for more.  
M is for Melons all tattered and torn,  
N is the Noble who died with a horn.  
O is for Orifice now gently revealed,  
P is the Prick with the foreskin  
backpeeled.  
Q is for the Quaker who shit in his hat,  
R is the Roger who rogered the cat.  
S is for Shitpot, all full to the brim,  
T is the Turds that are floating within.  
U is for Usher who taught us at school,  
V is the Virgin who played with his tool.  
W is for the Whore who made fucking a  
farce,  
and X, Y, Z ... you can stuff up your arse."

### **Sunshine Mountain**

We're going up sunshine mountain,  
Where the four winds blow.  
We're going up sunshine mountain,  
Faces all a-glow.  
Turn your back on sorrow and hold your  
head high,  
We're going up sunshine mountain,  
You and I.  
(Repeat about 500 times.)

### **Victory**

We don't play for adoration,  
We don't play for victory.  
We just play for fornication,  
And for Fleet RFC.  
Balls to Alresford,  
Balls to Alresford.  
We won't play you anymore.  
We won't play you anymore.  
Cause we gave you a fucking good hiding.  
We gave you a fucking good hiding.  
We gave you a fucking good hiding.  
And we drank all the beer.

### **Father Abraham**

Father Abraham, seven sons he had.  
Seven sons had father Abraham.  
And he never laughed, and he never cried.  
All he did was go like this:  
with his left (arm)

*repeat song adding a move each time...*  
with his right (arm)  
with his left leg  
with his right leg  
and a wiggle  
all around  
sit down

### **There once was a lassy...**

*(sung to Scotland the brave)*  
There once was a lassy with a black hairy  
assy.  
Singing Lah, Lah, La La Lah. Lah La Lah  
Lah La La Lah  
la La La Lah La La Lah La La Lah Lah La  
Lah..

There once was a jockey with an  
upstanding  
cockey who was shagging the lassy with  
the black  
hair assy. *Singing lah lah etc*

Wee willy wanky who was wanking in his  
hanky  
at the sight of the jockey with the  
upstanding  
cockey who was ...etc

Old Mrs Macey who was sitting on the  
facey of  
Wee Willy wanky who was...etc

Dirty Nadine who was flicking her bean at  
the  
sight of Mrs Macey who was....etc

Dirty Randy Spurts who did it 'til it hurts to  
Dirty  
Nadine who was ...etc

Old Major Morgan who was playing with  
his  
organ at the sight of Randy Spurts who  
...etc

### **Chicago**

*Chorus after each verse. Loads of verse sung in a random manner. Stick your hand up and sing one. Some example included.*

#### *Chorus*

I used to work in Chicago, an old department store.

I used to work in Chicago, I don't work anymore.

*Verses (you'll get the gist all start with:*

*Leader:* A lady came into the store one day asking

*For:* A kitkat.

*The rest:* A kitkat from the store

*Leader:* A kitkat she wanted, four fingers she got.

*The rest:* And I don't work anymore.

*Leader:* A lady came into the store one day asking

*For:* A ruler.

*The rest:* A ruler from the store.

*Leader:* A ruler she wanted, a 12 inches she got.

*The rest:* And I don't work anymore.

Jewellery she wanted, a pearl necklace she got.

Hammer she wanted, banged he got

Carpet she wanted, shag she got

A piano she wanted, my organ she got

Lobster she wanted, crabs she got

Ham she wanted, porked she got

A Hairdryer she wanted, a blow job she got

A Needle she wanted, pricked she got

Fishing pole she wanted, my rod she got

Coffee she wanted, my cream she got

Camel she wanted, humped she got

### **Yogi**

*(Sung to the tune of "Camptown Races")*

I know a bear that you all know,

Yogi, YOGI,

I know a bear that you all know,

Yogi, Yogi Bear.

YOGI, YOGI BEAR,

YOGI, YOGI BEAR,

I KNOW A BEAR THAT YOU ALL KNOW,

YOGI, YOGI BEAR.

Yogi's got a little "friend,"

Booboo, BOOBOO,

Yogi's got a little "friend,"

Booboo, Booboo Bear

BOOBOO, BOOBOO BEAR,

BOOBOO, BOOBOO BEAR,

YOGI'S GOT A LITTLE "FRIEND,"

BOOBOO, BOOBOO BEAR.

*And similarly:*

Yogi's got a "girlfriend,"

Suzi, Suzi Bear.

Yogi's got a cheesy knob, cammum,

CAMMUM

Cammum, Camembert.

Booboo likes it on the fridge, polar,

POLAR

Polar, polar bear.

Yogi hates it up the ass, something,

SOMETHING

Something he can't bear.

Yogi's dick is long and green, cucum,

CUCUM

Cucum, cucumber.

Yogi likes to shave his pubes, grizzly,

GRIZZLY

Grizzly, grizzly bare.

Booboo's boyfriend has no teeth, gummy,

GUMMY

Gummy, gummy bear

### **Bestialities Best**

(Sung to the tune of "Wallaby Song")

CHORUS: Bestiality's best boys,  
bestiality's best.  
Fuck a wallaby!  
Bestiality's best boys, bestiality's best.  
Fuck a wallaby!

In the rear of a deer boys, in the rear of a deer.  
Shag a wallaby!  
In the rear of a deer boys, in the rear of a deer.  
Shag a wallaby!

Lick the twat of a cat boys, lick the twat of a cat.  
Shag a wallaby!  
Lick the twat of a cat boys, lick the twat of a cat.  
Shag a wallaby!

In the hole of a vole boys, in the hole of a vole.  
Shag a wallaby!  
In the hole of a vole boys, in the hole of a vole.  
Shag a wallaby!

Have a fuck with a duck boys, have a fuck with a duck.  
Shag a wallaby!  
Have a fuck with a duck boys, have a fuck with a duck.  
Shag a wallaby!

Shoot your load in a toad boys, shoot your load in a toad.  
Shag a wallaby!  
Shoot your load in a toad boys, shoot your load in a toad.  
Shag a wallaby!

### **Cockles and mussels**

In Dublin's fair city where girls are so pretty  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone  
As she wheeled her wheel barrow, through streets broad and narrow  
Singing cockles and mussels alive, alive-o.

CHORUS: *Alive, alive-o, alive, alive-o*  
*Singing cockles and mussels*  
*Alive, alive-o.*

She was a fishmonger, but sure twas no wonder  
For so were her father and mother before  
And they each wheeled the barrow,  
through streets broad and narrow  
Singing cockles and mussels alive, alive-o.

### ***CHORUS***

She died of a fever and no one could save her  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone  
Her ghost wheels her barrow, through streets broad and narrow  
Singing cockles and mussels alive, alive-o.

### ***CHORUS***

### **If I Were the Marrying Kind**

If I were the marrying kind  
I thank the lord I'm not sir  
the kind of rugger I would be  
would be a rugby Prop sir.

Why sir?

'cause I'd support a hooker  
and you'd support a hooker  
we'd all support a hooker together  
we'd be alright in the middle of the night  
supporting hookers together

for the following verses change "Prop" with the first line  
and "support hooker" with the second.

You'll get the idea.  
2nd Row: grab Crotch  
Scrum Half: put it in  
In Center: look for the hole  
Flanker: get off quick  
Eight: hold till you come  
Wing: never get it  
Fullback: get fucked  
Spectator: get to watch  
Spectator on a rainy day: come in rubber  
Spectator on a sunny day: come again  
Goal Posts: stand erect  
Groundskeeper: trim bush