



CHESHUNT R.F.C.

U.S. TOUR

PREFACE

Welcome to the world of the definitive song book, jointly compiled by that famous duo Slasher Williams and Dai Laughing.

Full of inspired melodies, this publication is guaranteed to provide a suitable ditty for every occasion.

We have tried to include a cross-section of material that characterises the lavatorial blend of humour commonly encountered in the British rugby club.

The idea for this book was conceived during a metamorphosis from sobriety to an extreme hallucinatory state and as such a great deal of credit is due to a select band of fine English breweries without whom this book could never have been written.

A list of acknowledgments to the original authors of the songs is unfortunately not possible as many are anonymous and others have been forgotten. However, as most, if not all of the authors have long since perished, any credits on their behalf would be entirely superfluous.

CHESHUNT

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CLARENCE

In a cabin in a canyon
Framing for a man
Twice a minor forty nine
And his daughter Clementine.

Oh my darling, Oh my darling,
Oh my darling Clementine,
Thou art lost and gone forever,
Oh my darling Clementine.

BRITISH SAILOR

Prove ye ducklings to the water,
Every morning just at nine,
Caught her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

Me no likee British sailor,
Yankee sailor pay one dollar more,
Me no likee British sailor,
Yankee sailor pay one dollar more.

Yankee sailor call me honey baby,
British sailor call me fucking whore,
Me no likee British sailor,
Yankee sailor pay one dollar more.

Yankee sailor fuck me once and finish,
British sailor fuck for ever more,
Me no likee British sailor,
Yankee sailor pay one dollar more.

2.

CLEMENTINE

In a cabin in a canyon
Excavating for a mine
Dwelt a miner forty niner
And his daughter Clementine.

Chorus. Oh my darling, Oh my darling
Oh my darling Clementine,
Thou art lost and gone forever
Oh my darling Clementine.

Drove ye ducklings to the water
Every morning just at nine.
Caught her foot against a splinter
Fell into the foaming brine.

Chorus. Fair was she and like a lady
And her shoes were number nine
Little boxes without topses
Sandles were for Clementine.

Chorus. Saw her lips above the water
Blowing bubbles down the line
I couldn't swim and so I lost her
Lost my darling Clementine.

Chorus. How I grieved, Oh how I missed her
Missed my darling Clementine
But then I kissed her little sister
And I forgot my Clementine

Chorus.

THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAIN GLEN

Mary from the mountain glen,
Seduced herself with a fountain pen,
The pen it broke and the ink ran wild,
And she gave birth to a blue-black child.

Chorus. They called the bastard Stephen,
 They called the bastard Stephen,
 They called the bastard Stephen,
 For that was the name of the ink, (not quink).

Stephen was a bonny child,
Pride and joy of his mother mild,
And all that worried her was this,
His steady stream of blue-black piss.

Mary of New Brighton pier,
Seduced herself with a bottle of beer,
The top came off and the froth ran wild,
And she gave birth to a sparkling child.

Chorus. They called the bastard Mitre,
 They called the bastard Mitre,
 They called the bastard Mitre,
 For that was the name of the beer.

IF I WERE THE MARRYING KIND

If I were the marrying kind,
Which thank the lord I'm not sir,
The kind of man that I would wed
Would be a rugby full-back.
He'd find touch,
I'd find touch
We'd both find touch together,
We'd be all right in the middle of the night
Finding touch together.

If I were the marrying kind,
Which thank the lord I'm not sir,
The kind of man that I would wed
Would be a wing threequarter.
He'd go in hard, I'd go in hard
We'd both go in hard together,
We'd be all right in the middle of the night
Going hard together.

If I were the marrying kind,
Which thank the lord I'm not sir,
The kind of man that I would wed
Would be a rugby scrum-half.
He'd put it in, I'd put it in
We'd both put it in together,
We'd be all right in the middle of the night
Putting it in together.

If I were the marrying kind,
Which thank the lord I'm not sir,
The kind of man that I would wed
Would be a rugby hooker.
He'd strike hard, I'd strike hard
We'd both strike hard together,
We'd be all right in the middle of the night
Striking hard together.

If I were the marrying kind,
Which thank the lord I'm not sir,
The kind of man that I would wed
Would be a rugby lock sir.
He'd push hard, I'd push hard
We'd both push hard together,
We'd be all right in the middle of the night
Pushing hard together.

IF I WERE THE MARRYING KIND cont.

If I were the marrying kind,
Which thank the lord I'm not sir
The kind of man that I would wed
Would be a rugby referee.
He'd blow hard, I'd blow hard
We'd both blow hard together,
We'd be all right in the middle of the night
Blowing hard together.

If I were the marrying kind,
Which thank the lord I'm not sir
The kind of man that I would wed
Would be a spectator.
He'd come again, I'd come again
We'd both come again together,
We'd be all right in the middle of the night
Coming again together.

I DONT WANT 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 off the earnings of a high born lady.
 I don't want a bayonet up my arsehole,
 I don't want my bollocks shot away,
 I'd rather stay in England,
 In merry, merry England
 And fornicate my fucking life away.

Monday I touched her on the ankle,
 Tuesday I touched her on the knee,
 On Wednesday I confess, I lifted up her dress,
 Thursday night well oh Gawd blimey,
 Friday I laid my hand upon it,
 Saturday she gave my balls a tweak,
 And Sunday after supper, I rammed the fucker up her,
 And now I'm paying seven and six a week.

Call up the buggers in the Royal Marines,
 Call up the Queens artillery,
 Call up my brother, my sister and my mother,
 But for Gods sake don't call me.

THE MAYOR OF BATHWATER

OH SIR JASPER

Oh Sir Jasper do not touch me
 Oh Sir Jasper do not touch me
 Oh Sir Jasper do not touch me
 As she lay between the lilly white sheets with nothing on at all.

Oh Sir Jasper do not touch
 Oh Sir Jasper do not touch
 Oh Sir Jasper do not touch
 As she lay between the lilly white sheets with nothing on at all.

Oh Sir Jasper do not
 Oh Sir Jasper do not
 Oh Sir Jasper do not
 As she lay between the lilly white sheets with nothing on at all.

Oh Sir Jasper do
 Oh Sir Jasper do
 Oh Sir Jasper do
 As she lay between the lilly white sheets with nothing on at all.

Oh Sir Jasper
 Oh Sir Jasper
 Oh Sir Jasper
 As she lay between the lilly white sheets with nothing on at all.

Oh Sir
 Oh Sir
 Oh Sir
 As she lay between the lilly white sheets with nothing on at all.

Oh
 Oh
 Oh
 As she lay between the lilly white sheets with nothing on at all.

THE MAYOR OF BAYSWATER

The mayor of Bayswater
Has got a lovely daughter,
And the hairs on her dickey dido hang down to her knee.

Chorus. One black one, one white one,
And one with a fairy light on,
And the hairs on her dickey dido hang down to her knee.

I've smelt it, I've felt it,
It's just like a bit of velvet,
And the hairs on her dickey dido hang down to her knee.

Chorus. If she was my daughter,
I'd have them cut shorter,
And the hairs on her dickey dido hang down to her knee.

Chorus. It would take a coalminer,
To find her vagina,
And the hairs on her dickey dido hang down to her knee.

Chorus. She slept with a demon,
Who washed her with semen,
And the hairs on her dickey dido hang down to her knee.

Chorus. She married an Italian,
With balls like a fucking stallion,
And the hairs on her dickey dido hang down to her knee.

Chorus. She married a yank,
But he'd only wank,
And the hairs on her dickey dido hang down to her knee.

And the hairs on her dickey dido, the hairs on her dickey dido
The hairs on her dickey dido hang down to her knee,
She's got room for a bargepole,
And then there's her arsehole,
A remarkable peehole,
You can take it from me.

8.

side in side

PISSING OVER THE RIVER

I'm a fun loving boy, and I always enjoy,
Just pissing about on the river.
Watching the stunts of the cunts in the punts,
Who are pissing about on the river.

Cheering the eights as they finish the course,
They loosen their rollocks, and lay on their oars.
The victorious eight is awarded a plate,
For pissing about on the river.

The girls wait to welcome the crews at the locks,
They all love a stroke, now their kissing the cox.
I row to the bank, and have quite a wank,
While pissing about on the river.

SIDE BY SIDE

We got married on Friday,
The vicar said it was my day
When the guests were all gone,
And we were alone,
Side by side.

We got ready for bed then,
I very nearly dropped dead when,
Her teeth and her hair,
She placed on a chair,
Side by side.

I stood in blank amazement,
At her glass eye, so small,
Her arm, her leg, her bosom,
She placed on a chair by the wall.

I was broken hearted,
For most of my wife had departed,
So I slept on the chair,
There was more of her there,
Side by side.

Roll over Mabel,
It's better on the other side,
Without your drawers on,
We're overworked and underpaid,
Good evening friends.

J C

Five foot nine he's dīvine, changes water into wine,
Has anybody seen J C.
Wacky do, wacky do, wacky do.

He's real neat, he's real cool, he's just walked across my pool,
Has anybody seen J C.
Wacky do, wacky do, wacky do.

If you run into, a five foot jew, covered in thorns,
Changing water into wine, you can bet your life that he's dīvine.

Holy Mary she's the most, she got fucked by the holy ghost,
Has anybody seen J C - not since ascencion,
Has anybody seen J C - not since communion,
Has anybody seen J C,
Wacky do, wacky do, wacky do.

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MY GRANDFATHERS COCK

My Grandfathers cock was too long for his jock,
So it dragged ninety yards on the floor.
It was bigger by half than the old man himself,
And it weighed not a pennyweight more.
With a horn on the morn of the day that he was born,
And a horn on the day that he died.
My Grandfathers cock was too long for his jock,
So it stood by my Grandmothers side.

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

Once was a boy, was no good,
Took his girlfriend to a wood,
Bye, bye, blackbird.
Laid her down upon the grass,
Squeezed her tits and pinched her arse,
Bye, bye, blackbird.
Took her where nobody else could find her,
Tied her arms and legs right up behind her,
Slapped her back, slapped her front,
Shoved his prick right up her cunt,
Blackbird, bye, bye.

But this girl was no sport,
Took her story to the court,
Bye, bye, blackbird.
Told her story all forlorn,
Judge and jury had the horn,
Bye, bye, blackbird.
Said the judge, you are a silly bastard,
Never try and do it when your plastered,
Next time son, do it right,
Stuff her up with dynamite,
Blackbird, bye, bye.

So this boy, he tried again,
Took her down a leafy lane,
Bye, bye, blackbird.
Stuffed her up with dynamite,
Had a piss, had a shit,
Bye, bye, blackbird.
Suddenly there was a great commotion,
Followed by a fucking great explosion,
There's a cunt on a tree,
Hanging there for all to see,
Blackbird. bye. bye.

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

THE WALRUS AND THE CARPENTER

If all the whores with dirty drawers
Were lying in the Strand
Do you suppose, the Walrus said
That we could raise a stand?
I doubt it, said the Carpenter
But wouldn't it be grand?
And all the while the dirty sod
Was coming in his hand.

When you were only sweet sixteen
And had a little quim
You stood before the looking glass
And put one finger in
But now that you are old and grey
And losing all your charm
I can get five fingers in
And half my fucking arm.

CHRISTOPHER ROBIN

Little boy sitting at the foot of the stairs,
Lovingly clutching some little white hairs.
Oh my just fancy that,
Christopher Robin's castrated the cat.

Little boy kneels at the foot of the bed,
Lily-white hands are caressing his head.
Oh my could not be worse,
Christopher Robin is shagging his nurse.

Little boy sits on the lavatory pan,
Gently caressing his little old man.
Flip flop into the tank,
Christopher Robin is having a wank.

MONTE CARLO

As she walked along the Bois de Boulogne
With a heart as heavy as lead,
She wishes that she were dead
She has lost her maidenhead.
Her heart in a funk and covered with spunk,
Her knickers were torn and her cunt was worn,
She's the girl that lowered the price at Monte Carlo.

As he walked along the Bois de Boulogne
With his prick upon the stand,
The girls all say it's grand
To take it in their hand.
You give them a bob and they're on the job,
Pulling the foreskin over the knob,
Of the man who broke the bank at Monte Carlo.

THE RED FLAG

'Twas on Gibraltar's rock so fair,
I saw a maiden lying there.
And as she lay in sweet repose,
A puff of wind blew up her clothes.
A sailor who was passing by,
Tipped his hat and winked his eye.
And then he saw to his despair,
She had the red flag flying there.

The working class can kiss my arse,
I've got the foreman's job at last.
I'm out of work and on the dole,
You can stuff the red flag up your hole.

THE GOOD SHIP VENUS

'Twas on the good ship Venus,
By god you should have seen us,
The figure head was lying in bed
Sucking a dead mans penis.

Chorus. Frigging in the rigging,
 Wanking on the planking,
 Tossing on the crossing,
 There was fuck all else to do.

The captain's name was Slugger,
He was a dirty bugger,
He wasn't fit to shovel shit
On any bugger's lugger.

Chorus. The first mate's name was Topper,

By gad he had a whopper,
Twice round the deck, once round his neck.
And up his arse like a stopper.

Chorus. The second mate's name was Andy,

His balls were long and bandy,
They filled his arse with molten brass
For pissing in the brandy.

Chorus.

The captain's randy daughter,
Was swimming in the water,
Delighted squeals came as the eels
Entered her sexual quarter.

Chorus.

The cook whose name was freeman,
He was a dirty demon,
He fed the crew on menstrual stew
And hymens fried in semen.

Chorus.

THE ENGINEERS SONG

An engineer told me before he died,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 An engineer told me before he died
 And I've no reason to believe he lied,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

He had a wife with a cunt so wide,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 He had a wife with a cunt so wide.
 That she was never satisfied,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

So he built a bloody great wheel,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 So he built a bloody great wheel
 Two brass balls and a prick of steel,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

The two brass balls were filled with cream,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 The two brass balls were filled with cream.
 The whole bloody issue was driven by steam,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

Round and round went the bloody great wheel,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Round and round went the bloody great wheel
 In and out went the prick of steel,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

Till at last the maiden cried,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Till at last the maiden cried
 Enough, enough I'm satisfied,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

THE ENGINEER'S SONG cont.

Down and down went the level of cream,
Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
Down and down went the level of cream
Up and up went the level of steam,
Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

Now we come to the tragic bit,
Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
Now we come to the tragic bit
There was no way of stopping it,
Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

She was split from arse to tit,
Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
She was split from arse to tit
And the whole bloody issue was covered in shit,
Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

THE ENGINEERS SONG

An engineer told me before he died,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 An engineer told me before he died
 And I've no reason to believe he lied,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

He had a wife with a cunt so wide,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 He had a wife with a cunt so wide.
 That she was never satisfied,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

So he built a bloody great wheel,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 So he built a bloody great wheel
 Two brass balls and a prick of steel,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

The two brass balls were filled with cream,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 The two brass balls were filled with cream,
 The whole bloody issue was driven by steam,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

Round and round went the bloody great wheel,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Round and round went the bloody great wheel
 In and out went the prick of steel,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

Till at last the maiden cried,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Till at last the maiden cried
 Enough, enough I'm satisfied,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum,
 Ah bum titty, bum titty, bum titty bum.

18a
THE GOOD SHIP VENUS cont.

The cabin boys name was kipper,
A dirty little nipper,
They stuffed his arse with broken glass
And circumcised the skipper.

Chorus.

The bosun's name was Lester,
He was a hymen tester,
Through hymens thick he shoved his prick
And left it there to fester.

Chorus.

The purser's name was Carter,
And Christ he was a farter,
They heard the roar in Singapore
And at Monza as a starter.

Chorus.

The lookout's name was Banner,
He'd do anything for a tanner,
His favourite trick was to loosen his prick
And tighten his balls with a spanner.

Chorus.

The ship's dog name was Rover,
The whole crew did him over,
The ground and ground the faithful hound
From Wellington to Dover.

Chorus.

So now we end this serial,
Through lack of good material,
I wish you luck and freedom
Diseases venereal.

Chorus.