

**BRITISH & IRISH**  
**LIONS**  
**SOUTH AFRICA TOUR**  
**2009**

**SUPPORTERS SONG BOOK**

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Originally created for the 2005 Tour to New Zealand with the only amendment to replace the words of the Haka with the South African National Anthem.



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## South African National Anthem

Nkosi sikelel' iAfrika  
Maluphakanyisw' uphondo lwayo,  
Yizwa imithandazo yethu,  
Nkosi sikelela, thina lusapho lwayo.

Morena boloka setjhaba sa heso,  
O fedise dintwa la matshwenyeho,  
O se boloke, O se boloke setjhaba sa heso,  
Setjhaba sa South Afrika - South Afrika.

Uit die blou van onse hemel,  
Uit die diepte van ons see,  
Oor ons ewige gebergtes,  
Waar die kranse antwoord gee,

Sounds the call to come together,  
And united we shall stand,  
Let us live and strive for freedom,  
In South Africa our land.

## American Pie

A long, long time ago...  
I can still remember  
How that music used to make me smile.  
And I knew if I had my chance  
That I could make those people dance  
And, maybe, they'd be happy for a while.

But February made me shiver  
With every paper I'd deliver.  
Bad news on the doorstep;  
I couldn't take one more step.

I can't remember if I cried  
When I read about his widowed bride,  
But something touched me deep inside  
The day the music died.

**Chorus:** So bye-bye, Miss American Pie.  
Drove my chevy to the levee,  
But the levee was dry.  
And them good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye  
Singin', "This'll be the day that I die."  
"This'll be the day that I die."

Did you write the Book of Love,  
And do you have faith in God above,  
If the bible tells you so?  
Do you believe in rock 'n roll,  
Can music save your mortal soul,  
And can you teach me how to dance real slow?

Well, I know that you're in love with him  
'Cause I saw you dancin' in the gym.  
You both kicked off your shoes.  
Man, I dig those rhythm and blues.

I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck  
With a pink carnation and a pickup truck,  
But I knew I was out of luck  
The day the music died.

### **Chorus**

Now for ten years we've been on our own  
And moss grows fat on a rollin' stone,  
But that's not how it used to be.

When the jester sang for the King and Queen,  
In a coat he borrowed from James Dean  
And a voice that came from you and me,

Oh, and while the King was looking down,  
The jester stole his thorny crown.  
The courtroom was adjourned;  
No verdict was returned.  
And while Lennon read a book of Marx,  
The quartet practised in the park,  
And we sang dirges in the dark  
The day the music died.

### **Chorus**

Helter Skelter in a summer swelter.  
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter,  
Eight miles high and falling fast.  
It landed foul on the grass.  
The players tried for a forward pass,  
With the jester on the sidelines in a cast.

Now the half-time air was sweet perfume  
While the Sergeants played a marching tune.  
We all got up to dance,  
Oh, but we never got the chance!

'Cause the players tried to take the field;  
The marching band refused to yield.  
Do you recall what was revealed  
The day the music died?

### **Chorus**

Oh, and there we were all in one place,  
A generation lost in space  
With no time left to start again.  
So come on: Jack be nimble, Jack be quick!  
Jack Flash sat on a candlestick  
Cause fire is the Devil's only friend.

Oh, and as I watched him on the stage  
My hands were clenched in fists of rage.  
No angel born in hell  
Could break that Satan's spell.  
And as the flames climbed high into the night  
To light the sacrificial rite,  
I saw Satan laughing with delight  
The day the music died

He was singing,  
**Chorus**

I met a girl who sang the blues  
And I asked her for some happy news,  
But she just smiled and turned away.  
I went down to the sacred store  
Where I'd heard the music years before,  
But the man there said the music wouldn't play.

And in the streets: the children screamed,  
The lovers cried, and the poets dreamed.  
But not a word was spoken;  
The church bells all were broken.  
And the three men I admire most:  
The Father, Son, and the Holy Ghost,  
They caught the last train for the coast  
The day the music died.

And they were singing,  
**Chorus x 2**

## Bonnie Dundee

To the Lords of convention 'twas Claverhouse spoke,  
Ere the King's crown go down there are crowns to be broke,  
So each cavalier that loves honour and me  
Let him follow the bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee.

**Chorus:** - Come fill up my cup, come fill up my can,  
Come saddle my horses and call up my men,  
unhook the west port and let us gae free  
for its up with the bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee.

Dundee he is mounted, he rides up the street,  
The bells they ring backward, the drums they are beat,  
But the provost (douce man) said: "Just e'en let it be,  
For the toun is weel rid o' that deil o' Dundee! CHORUS

There are hills beyond Pentland, and lands beyond Forth  
Be there lords in the south, there are chiefs in the north  
There are brave Duinnewassals three thousand times three  
Will cry: "Hey for the bonnets o' Bonnie Dundee."

### **Chorus**

Then awa to the hills, to the lea, to the rocks,  
Ere I own a usurper I'll couch with the fox;  
And tremble, false Whigs in the midst of your glee  
Ye hae no seen the last of o' my bonnets and me.

### **Chorus**

## The Bricklayer's Song

Dear sir I write this note to you to tell you of my plight,  
For at the time of writing it, I'm not a pretty sight,  
My body is all black & blue, my face a deathly grey,  
And I write this note to say why I am not at work today.

While working on the 14th floor some bricks I had to clear,  
But tossing them down from such a height, was not a good idea,  
The foreman wasn't very pleased, he is an awkward sod,  
and he said I had to cart them down the ladders in me hod.

Well clearing all these bricks by hand, it was so very slow,  
So I hoisted up a barrel and secured a rope below.  
But in me haste to do the job, I was too blind to see,  
That a barrel full of building bricks was heavier than me.

And so when I untied the rope, the barrel fell like lead,  
And clinging tightly to the rope, I started up instead.  
I shot up like a rocket, and to my dismay I found  
That halfway up I met the bloody barrel coming down.

Well, the barrel broke me shoulder as to the ground it sped,  
And when I reached the top, I banged the pulley with me head.  
But I clung on tightly, numb with shock, from this almighty blow,  
While the barrel spilled out half its bricks some fourteen floors below.

Now when these bricks had fallen from the barrel to the floor,  
I then outweighed the barrel & so started down once more.  
But I clung on tightly to the rope, me body wracked with pain,  
And halfway down I met the bloody barrel once again.

The force of this collision halfway down the office block,  
Caused multiple abrasions and a nasty case of shock,  
But I clung on tightly to the rope as I fell towards the ground,  
And I landed on the broken bricks the barrel had scattered round.

Well as I lay there on the floor I thought I'd passed the worst,  
But the barrel hit the pulley wheel & then the bottom burst.  
A shower of bricks rained down on me; I didn't have a hope.  
As I lay there bleeding on the ground I let go the bloody rope.

The barrel now being heavier, it started down once more.  
It landed right across me as I lay there on the floor.  
It broke three ribs and my left arm, and I can only say,  
"I hope you'll understand why I am not at work today.

## Calon Lan

Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus,  
Aur y byd na'i berlau man,  
Gofyn rwyf am galon hapus,  
Calon onest, calon lan

### **Chorus:**

Calon lan yn llawn daioni,  
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos,  
Does ond calon lan all ganu  
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos

Pe dymunwn olud bydol,  
Chwim adenydd iddo sydd:  
Golud calon lan rinweddol  
Yn dwyn bythol elw fydd

### **Chorus**

Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad  
Esgyn ar adenydd can  
Ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad,  
Roddi imi galon lan

### **Chorus**

### Phonetically

Nid win goveen bowid moy-these  
Aye-r ur bead nar bearla man  
Goveen oown 'am\* gallon ha-peas  
Gallon 'ow-nest, Gallon lan\*\*\*

### **Chorus**

Gallon Lan un ll-awn die-on-ee  
Te-ag you nare lilee du-los  
Dim on-ed gallon lan a-ll gan-ee  
Can-ee thee-th ach can-ee-r no(r)se

Last verse (seldom is the 2nd verse sung - unless its some sort of inter  
pub-choir battle going on)

Huw'r ur borreh vuh num-in-ee'ad  
Gweed ee nev arr ed-een can  
'arry Th-you err moon vur Ng-gad-wad  
Roth-ee ee-me gallon lan

## Cwm Rhondda

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land.  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty; b  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,  
Feed me now and ever more  
Feed me now and ever more

Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fiery cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through.  
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield  
Be Thou still my strength and shield

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side.  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee  
I will ever give to Thee

## Delilah

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window  
I saw the flickering shadow of love on her blind  
She was my woman  
As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind

My my my Delilah  
Why why why Delilah  
I could see, that girl was no good for me  
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting  
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door  
She stood there laughing  
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

My my my Delilah  
Why why why Delilah  
So before they come to break down the door  
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more  
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more

## The Fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl calling  
Michael they are taking you away  
For you stole Trevaillian's corn  
So the young might see the morn  
Now the prison ship lies waiting in the bay

### **Chorus:**

Low lie the Fields of Athenry  
Where once we watched the small free birds fly  
Our love was on the wing  
We had dreams and songs to sing  
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall I heard a young man calling  
Nothing matters Mary when you're free  
Against the famine and the crown  
I rebelled, they ran me down  
Now you must raise our child with dignity.

### **Chorus**

By a lonely harbour wall, she watched the last star falling  
As the prison-ship sailed out against the sky  
But she'll wait and hope and pray  
For her love in Botany Bay  
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

### **Chorus**

## 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 them,  
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 them,  
Proud Edward's Army  
And sent him homeward,  
Tae think again.

Those days are past now,  
And in the past they must remain,  
But we can still rise now,  
And be the nation again,  
That stood against them,  
Proud Edward's Army,  
And sent him homeward,  
Tae think again.

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 them,  
Proud Edward's Army,  
And sent him homeward,  
Tae think again.

Verses one and three are normally sung as the anthem.

## God Save the Queen

God save our gracious Queen,  
Long live our noble Queen,  
God save the Queen!  
Send her victorious,  
Happy and Glorious,  
Long to reign over us;  
God save the Queen!

O Lord our God arise,  
Scatter her enemies  
And make them fall;  
Confound their politics,  
Frustrate their knavish tricks,  
On Thee our hopes we fix,  
Oh, save us all!

Thy choicest gifts in store  
On her be pleased to pour;  
Long may she reign;  
May she defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice,  
God save the Queen!

## Hymns & Arias

We paid our weekly shilling for that January trip:  
A long weekend in London, aye, without a bit of kip.  
There's a seat reserved for beer by the boys from Abercarn:  
There's beer, pontoon, crisps and fags and a croakin 'Calon Lan'.

And we were singing hymns and arias,  
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'.

Into Paddington we did roll with an empty crate of ale.  
Will had lost at cards and now his Western Mail's for sale.  
But Will is very happy though his money all has gone:  
He swapped five photos of his wife for one of Barry John.

And we were.....

We got to Twickers early and were jostled in the crowd;  
Planted leeks and dragons, looked for toilets all around.  
So many there we couldn't budge -twisted legs and pale:  
I'm ashamed we used a bottle that once held bitter ale.

And we were singing hymns and arias,  
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'.

Wales defeated England in a fast and open game.  
We sang 'Cwm Rhondda' and 'Delilah',  
damn, they sounded both the same.  
We sympathised with an Englishman  
whose team was doomed to fail  
So we gave him that old bottle, that once held bitter ale!

He started singing hymns and arias,  
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'.

So it's down to Soho for the night,  
to the girls with the shiny beads;  
To the funny men with lipstick on,  
with evil minds and deeds.  
One said to Will from a doorway dark,  
damn, she didn't have much on.  
But Will knew what she wanted,  
aye...his photo of Barry John!

'Cos she was singing hymns and arias,  
'Land of my Fathers', 'Ar hyd y nos'

## I Vow to Thee My Country

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above  
Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love  
The love that asks no questions, the love that stands the test  
That lays upon the altar, the dearest and the best  
The love that never falters, the love that pays the price  
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice

repeat

And there's another country I've heard of long ago  
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know  
We may not count her armies, we may not see her king  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering  
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase  
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace

## I Will Go

### **Chorus:**

I will go, I will go  
When the fighting is over,  
To the land o' McLeod,  
That I left to be a soldier,  
I will go, I will go.

When the King's son came along,  
He called us a' together,  
Saying "Brave Highland men,  
Will you fight for my father?"  
I will go, I will go.

### **Chorus**

I've a buckle on my belt,  
A sword in my scabbard,  
A red coat on my back  
And a shilling in my pocket,  
I will go, I will go.

### **Chorus**

When they put us all on board,  
The lassies were singing,  
But the tears came tae their eyes,  
When the bells started ringing,  
I will go, I will go.

### **Chorus**

When we landed on the shore,  
And we saw the foreign heather,  
We knew that some would fall  
And would stay there for ever,  
I will go, I will go.

### **Chorus**

When we got back to the glen,  
The winter was turning,  
Our goods lay in the snow  
And our houses were burning,  
I will go I will go.

### **Chorus**

## Ireland's Call

Come the day  
And come the hour  
Come the power and the glory  
We have come to answer  
Our country's call...  
From the four proud provinces of Ireland

**Chorus:** Ireland, Ireland  
Together standing tall  
Shoulder to shoulder  
We'll answer Ireland's call.

From the mighty  
Glens of Antrim  
From the rugged hills of Galway  
From the walls of Limerick  
And Dublin Bay  
From the four proud provinces of Ireland

### **Chorus**

Hearts of steel  
And heads unbowing  
Vowing never to be broken  
We will fight, until  
We can fight no more...  
For the four proud provinces of Ireland.

### **Chorus**

## (Is This The Way To) Amarillo

Sha la la lala lalala  
Sha la la lala lalala  
Sha la la lala lalala

When the day is dawning  
On a Texas Sunday morning  
How I long to be there  
With Marie who's waiting for me there

Every lonely city  
ha ha ha ha ha  
Where I hang my hat  
ha ha ha ha ha  
Ain't as half as pretty  
As where my baby's at

Is this the way to Amarillo  
Every night I've been hugging my pillow  
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me  
Show me the way to Amarillo  
I've been weeping like a willow  
Crying over Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me

Sha la la lala lalala  
Sha la la lala lalala  
Sha la la lala lalala  
And Marie who waits for me

There's a church bell ringing  
Hear the song of joy that it's singing  
For the sweet Maria and the guy who's coming to see her  
Just beyond the highway, there's an open plain  
And it keeps me going through the wind and rain

Is this the way to Amarillo  
Every night I've been hugging my pillow  
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me  
Show me the way to Amarillo  
I've been weeping like a willow  
Crying over Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me

Sha la la lala lalala  
Sha la la lala lalala  
Sha la la lala lalala  
And Marie who waits for me

Sha la la lala lalala  
Sha la la lala lalala  
Sha la la lala lalala  
And Marie who waits for me

Sha la la lala lalala  
Sha la la lala lalala  
Sha la la lala lalala  
And Marie who waits for me

## Jason Robinson

(to the tune of Mrs Robinson)

We'd like to know a little bit about the way you play.  
We'd like to see you jink and stride and run.  
Look around you. All you see is wonder in our eyes  
Stroll around the ground until you feel at home

And here's to you, Jason Robinson  
We all love you more than you will know (Wo wo wo).  
Clive pick you, please, Jason Robinson,  
Twickers holds a place for you today (Hey hey hey, hey hey hey).

Place the ball between the posts where converting is a breeze.  
Overtake your marker, run like hell.  
Billy Whizz they call him, he really scores those tries with ease  
When he goes across the line he gives a grin as well,

Coo coo ca-choo, Jason Robinson,  
We all love you more than you will know (Wo wo wo).  
Clive pick you, please, Jason Robinson,  
Twickers holds a place for you today (Hey hey hey, hey hey hey).

Standing on the back line on a Sat'day afternoon,  
Taking in the ball and shouting "Mark!",  
Chip and chase and jink and run, which way to go - you choose,  
Every way you look at it they lose.

Where have you gone, Jason Robinson?  
League fans turn their saddened eyes to you (Ooo ooo ooo).

What's that you say, Jason Robinson?  
"League? It's Union now, I'm here to stay. (Hey hey hey, hey hey hey).

## 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 pasture seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those 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 shall not cease from mental fight  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Til we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.

## Land of Hope and Glory

Land of Hope and Glory,  
Mother of the free,  
How shall we extole thee,  
Who are born of thee,  
Wider and still wider,  
Shall thy bounds be set,  
God who made the mighty,  
Make thee mightier yet!!,  
God who made thee mighty,  
Make thee mightier yet!

## Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,  
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond  
Where me and my true love were ever wont to gae,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

### **Chorus:**

*O ye'll tak' the high road and I'll tak' the low road,  
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye.  
But me and my true love will never meet again,  
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.*

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,  
On the steep, steep side o' Ben Lomond.  
Where in deep purple hue, the hieland hills we view,  
And the moon comin' out in the gloamin'.

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,  
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping:  
But the broken heart, it kens nae second spring again,  
Tho' the waefu' may cease from their greeting.

## Mae Hen Wlad Fy Nhadau

Mae hen wlad fy nhadau yn annwyl i mi,  
Gwlad beirdd a chantorion, enwogion o fri;  
Ei gwrol ryfelwyr, gwladgarwyr tra mād,  
Tros ryddid gollasant eu gwaed.

### **Cytgan(Chorus)**

Gwlad, Gwlad, pleidiol wyf i'm gwlad.  
Tra môr yn fur i'r bur hoff bau,  
O bydded i'r hen iaith barhau.

Hen Gymru fynyddig, paradwys y bardd,  
Pob dyffryn, pob clogwyn i'm golwg sydd hardd;  
Trwy deimlad gwladgarol, mor swynol yw si  
Ei nentydd, afonydd i mi.

Os treisiodd y gelyn fy ngwald tan ei droed,  
Mae hen iaith y Cymry mor fyw ac erioed,  
Ni luddiwyd yr awen gan erchyll law brad,  
Na thelyn berseiniol fy ngwlad.

### **Phonetics:**

My hane lard vern had eye un an will e me  
Goolard byre are chan tor e on, en wog yon o vree  
Eye goo rol ruv fell we r, gwlad gar wir tra mahd  
Tross ruh thid coll ah sant eye gwlad

Goolard! goolard! ply d oil wef heem glahd  
Trah more un veer, eer beer hofe buy  
O buh thed eer hane yithe, bar hi.

## Men of Harlech

Men of Harlech! In the hollow,  
Do ye hear like rushing billow  
Wave on wave that surging follow  
Battle's distant sound?  
'Tis the tramp of Saxon foemen,  
Saxon spearmen, Saxon bowmen,  
Be they knights or hinds or yeomen,  
They shall bite the ground!  
Loose the folds asunder,  
Flag we conquer under!  
The placid sky now bright on high,  
Shall launch its bolts in thunder!  
Onward! 'tis the country needs us,  
He is bravest, he who leads us  
Honour's self now proudly heads us,  
Freedom, God and right!

Rocky steeps and passes narrow,  
Flash with spear and flight of arrow  
Who would think of death or sorrow?  
Death is glory now!  
Hurl the reeling horsemen over,  
Let the earth dead foemen cover  
Fate of friend, of wife, of lover,  
Trembles on a blow!  
Strands of life are riven!  
Blow for blow is given  
In deadly lock, or battle shock,  
And mercy shrieks to heaven!  
Men of Harlech! young or hoary,  
Would you win a name in story?  
Strike for home, for life, for glory!  
Freedom, God and right!

Men of Harlech stop your dreaming  
Can't you see their spear points gleaming  
See their warrior's pendants streaming  
To this battlefield.  
Men of Harlech stand ye steady  
It cannot be ever said ye  
For the battle were not ready  
Stand and never yield.  
Through the hills surrounding  
Let this war cry sounding  
Summon all to Cambria's call  
The mighty force surrounding.  
Men of Harlech onto glory  
This shall ever be your story  
Keep this fighting words before ye  
Cambria will not yield

## Molly Malone

In Dublin's fair city,  
Where the girls are so pretty,  
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,  
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow  
Through streets broad and narrow,  
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!

Alive, alive oh! Alive, alive oh!  
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!

She was a fishmonger,  
And sure twas no wonder,  
For so were her father and mother before,  
And they each wheeled their barrow,  
Through streets broad and narrow,  
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!

Alive, alive oh! Alive, alive oh!  
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!

She died of a fever,  
And no one could save her,  
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.  
Now her ghost wheels her barrow,  
Through streets broad and narrow,  
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!

Alive, alive oh! Alive, alive oh!  
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!

## Oooooh We Are The Lions

To the tune of "The Okey Dokey"  
Alternative lyrics by Jeremy Scott

You put the ball right in  
You pull a kiwi out  
In Out, In Out  
Shake him all about  
You're touring with the Lions and the game is on  
That's what it's all about!

Oooooh, we are The Lions  
Oooooh, we are The Lions  
Oooooh, we are The Lions  
Knees bend, arms stretch  
Ra ra ra!

[www.lions-tour.com](http://www.lions-tour.com)

## Postcard From New Zealand

to the tune of Letter From America by The Proclaimers  
alternative lyrics by Dave Bartlett

### **Chorus:**

When we go we will send back  
A postcard from New Zealand!  
Take a look at the airports  
From UK-&-Ireland to Kiwiland

Broke off from my work the other day  
I spent the evening thinking about  
All the fans that will fly away  
Across the ocean for the Lions Tour  
I wonder how we'll get on when we reach the promised land?

### **Chorus**

I've looked at the All Blacks  
Tried hard to imagine  
The way we'll feel the day we play  
At Christchurch, Wellington and Auckland

We hope we beat you  
We want to beat you  
But you know our sense of excitement  
We've been waiting for so long

### **Chorus**

Edinburgh no more  
Cardiff no more  
London no more  
Dublin no more  
x3

I wonder my friends  
Will we ever return  
To the places where we've  
seen the best of New Zealand  
We've had such fun!  
We've made such friends!  
Do we have to go back home  
After the Test series?

### **Chorus**

Christchurch no more  
Wellington no more  
Auckland no more  
NEW ZEALAND no more.  
x4

## The Power Of Four

From the four corners of our lands,  
Were united, hand in hand,  
Together,  
Were stronger,  
We join and proud we stand.  
Now the day has come, we are one,  
Standing tall for our Lions call,  
We're stronger,  
Together,  
We are the power of four.

[www.lions-tour.com](http://www.lions-tour.com)

## Scotland The Brave

Hark when the night is falling  
Hear! Hear the pipes are calling,  
Loudly and proudly calling,  
Down thro' the glen  
There where the hills are sleeping,  
Now feel the blood a-leaping  
High as the spirits of the old Highland men.

### **Chorus:**

Towering in gallant fame,  
Scotland my mountain hame,  
High may your proud standards wave gloriously  
Land of my high endeavour,  
Land of my shining river,  
Land of my heart for ever,  
Scotland the brave

High in the misty Highlands,  
Out by the purple islands,  
Brave are the hearts that beat  
Beneath Scottish skies.  
Wild are the winds to meet you,  
Staunch are the friends that greet you,  
Kind as the love that shines from fair maiden's eyes.

### **Chorus**

Far off in sunlit places,  
Sad are the Scottish faces,  
Yearning to feel the kiss  
Of sweet Scottish rain.  
Where tropic skies are beaming,  
Love sets the heart a dreaming,  
Longing and dreaming for the homeland again.

### **Chorus**

# Sloop John B

By The Beach Boys

We come on the sloop John B  
My grandfather and me  
Around Nassau town we did roam  
Drinking all night  
Got into a fight  
Well I feel so broke up  
I want to go home

So hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the mainsail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore  
Let me go home, let me go home  
I wanna go home, I wanna go home,  
Well I feel so broke up  
I wanna go home

The first mate he got drunk  
And broke in the Cap'n's trunk  
The constable had to come and take him away  
Sheriff John Stone  
Why don't you leave me alone, leave me alone  
Well I feel so broke up I wanna go home

So hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the mainsail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore  
Let me go home, let me go home  
I wanna go home, let me go home  
Why don't you let me go home  
(Hoist up the John B's sail)  
Hoist up the John B  
I feel so broke up I wanna go home  
Let me go home

The poor cook he caught the fits  
And threw away all my grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn  
Let me go home  
Why don't they let me go home  
This is the worst trip I've ever been on

So hoist up the John B's sail  
See how the mainsail sets  
Call for the Captain ashore  
Let me go home, let me go home  
I wanna go home, let me go home  
Why don't you let me go home

Alternative lyrics by Barts 1.

We flew on economy  
the lions tourists and me  
around new zealand towns we did roam  
drinking all night  
we sure were a sight  
we'll win the series  
and than we'll go home

So hoist up the tour ship sail  
get on the campervan trail  
call for O'Driscoll ashore  
let me go home  
let me go home  
I wanna go home, Yeah ! Yeah !  
we'll win the series  
and then we'll go home.

My tour mate he got drunk  
was sick in the campervan bunk  
the doctor had to come and take him away  
but Lions don't fear  
there are plenty more here  
we'll win the series  
and than we'll go home

So hoist up the tour ship sail  
get on the campervan trail  
call for O'Driscoll ashore  
let me go home  
let me go home  
I wanna go home, Yeah ! Yeah !  
This is the best tour we've ever been on.

## Sospan Fach

Mae bys Meri-Ann wedi brifo,  
A Dafydd y gwas ddim yn iach.  
Mae'r baban yn y crid yn crio,  
A'r gath wedi scrapo Joni bach.

Sosban fach yn berwi ar y tân,  
Sosban fawr yn berwi ar y llawr,  
A'r gath wedi scrapo Joni bach

Dai bach yn sowldiwr, Dai bach yn sowldiwr,  
Dai bach yn sowldiwr, a gwt ei gryd e mas

Mae bys Mari Ann wedi gwella,  
A Dafydd y gwas yn ei fedd;  
Mae'r baban yn y crud wedi tyfu,  
A'r gath wedi huno mewn hedd.

Sospan fach yn berwi ar y tân  
Sosban fawr yn berwi ar y llawr  
A'r gath wedi huno mewn hedd

### Phonetics

My beece merry anne weddy gooywo  
A davith i gwaas thim in yach  
Mayre babban in i creed in creoo  
Ar gaath weddy scrappo johnny baach

Sospan vaach in berwee ar u taan  
Sospan vaoor in berwee ar i llaoor  
Ar gaath weddy scrappo johnny baach

## Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan, and what did I see?  
Coming for to carry me home,  
A band of angels coming after me,  
Coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home.

If you get there before I do,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Tell all my friends I'm coming, too.  
Coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home.

I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,  
Coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home.

The brightest day that I can say,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
When Jesus washed my sins away,  
Coming for to carry me home.

Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home.

## Take Me Home, Country Roads

Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze.

**Chorus:** Country roads, take me home,  
To the place, I belong,  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, country roads

All my mem'ries, gather 'round her,  
Miners lady, stranger to blue water,  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

### **Chorus**

I hear her voice in the morning hours she calls me,  
The radio reminds me of my home far away  
And driving down the road I get a feelin'  
That I should have been home yesterday, yesterday. ,

### **Chorus**

Country roads, take me home,  
Country roads take me home  
Country roads

## The Gambler

On a warm summer's evenin' on a train bound for nowhere,  
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to sleep.  
So we took turns a starin' out the window at the darkness  
'Til boredom overtook us, and he began to speak.  
He said, "Son, I've made a life out of readin' people's faces,  
And knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their eyes.  
And if you don't mind my sayin', I can see you're out of aces.  
For a taste of your whiskey I'll give you some advice. "  
So I handed him my bottle and he drank down my last swallow.  
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a light.  
And the night got deathly quiet, and his face lost all expression.  
Said, "If you're gonna play the game, boy, ya gotta learn to play it  
right.

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,  
Know when to walk away and know when to run.  
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.  
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

Ev'ry gambler knows that the secret to survivin'  
Is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to keep.  
'Cause ev'ry hand's a winner and ev'ry hand's a loser,  
And the best that you can hope for is to die in your sleep. "  
And when he'd finished speakin', he turned back towards the window,  
Crushed out his cigarette and faded off to sleep.  
And somewhere in the darkness the gambler, he broke even.  
But in his final words I found an ace that I could keep.

You got to know when to hold 'em, know when to fold 'em,  
Know when to walk away and know when to run.  
You never count your money when you're sittin' at the table.  
There'll be time enough for countin' when the dealin's done.

## We'll Keep A Welcome

Far away a voice is calling  
Bells of memory chime  
Come home again, come home again  
They call through the oceans of time

### **Chorus**

We'll keep a welcome in the hillside  
We'll keep a welcome in the Vales  
This land you knew will still be singing  
When you come home again to Wales

This land of song will keep a welcome  
And with a love that never fails  
We'll kiss away each hour of hiraeth  
When you come home again to Wales

### **Chorus**

This land of song will keep a welcome  
And with a love that never fails  
We'll kiss away each hour of hiraeth  
When you come home again to Wales

We'll kiss away each hour of hiraeth  
When you come home again to Wales

## The Wild Mountain Thyme

O the summer time is coming  
And the trees are sweetly blooming  
And the wild mountain thyme grows  
Around the blooming heather  
Will ye go lassie go

### **Chorus:**

And we'll all go together,  
To pluck wild mountain thyme,  
All around the blooming heather,  
Will ye go lassie go?

I will build my love a tower  
Near yon pure crystal fountain  
And on it I will pile  
All the wild flowers of the mountain  
Will ye go lassie go?

### **Chorus**

If my true love she were gone  
I would surely find another  
Where wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather  
Will ye go lassie go?

### **Chorus**

Repeat verse 1 and chorus

## The Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many a year,  
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer,  
But now I'm returning with gold in great store,  
And never will play the wild rover no more

### **Chorus**

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 nay.  
Such custom like yours I can get any day

### **Chorus**

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,  
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight,  
She said, "Sir I have whiskeys and wines of the best,  
And the words that I spoke you were only in jest "

### **Chorus**

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done,  
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.  
And if they caress me as oft times before,  
I never will play the wild rover no more!

### **Chorus**

## Wonderwall

Today is gonna be the day  
That they're gonna throw it back to you  
By now you should've somehow  
Realised what you gotta do  
I don't believe that anybody  
Feels the way I do about you now  
Backbeat the word was on the street  
That the fire in your heart is out  
I'm sure you've heard it all before  
But you never really had a doubt  
I don't believe that anybody feels  
The way I do about you now

And all the roads we have to walk are winding  
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
There are many things that I would  
Like to say to you  
but I don't know how

Because maybe  
You're gonna be the one that saves me ?  
And after all  
You're my wonderwall

Today was gonna be the day?  
But they'll never throw it back to you  
By now you should've somehow  
Realised what you're not to do  
I don't believe that anybody  
Feels the way I do  
About you now

And all the roads that lead you there were winding  
And all the lights that light the way are blinding  
There are many things that I would like to say to you  
I don't know how

I said maybe  
You're gonna be the one that saves me?  
And after all  
You're my wonderwall

I said maybe  
You're gonna be the one that saves me ?  
And after all  
You're my wonderwall

Said maybe  
You're gonna be the one that saves me  
You're gonna be the one that saves me  
You're gonna be the one that saves me

## World in Union

There's a dream I feel, so rare, so real:  
All the world in union, the world as one -  
Gathering together, one mind, one heart,  
Every creed, every colour, once joined never apart.  
Searching for the best in me, I will find what I can be,  
If I win, lose or draw, there's a winner in us all,  
It's the world in union, the world as one,  
as we climb to reach our destiny,  
Our New Age has begun!

We face high mountains, must cross rough seas,  
We must take our place in history, and live with dignity,  
Just to be the best I can  
Sets the goal for every man,  
If I win, lose or draw, it's a victory for all,  
It's the world in union, the world as one,  
as we climb to reach our destiny,  
Our New Age has begun."

## Yogi Bear

There is a bear in Jellystone,  
Yogi, Yogi,  
There is a bear in Jellystone,  
Yogi, Yogi Bear.

CHORUS:  
Yogi, Yogi Bear,  
Yogi, Yogi Bear,  
There is a bear in Jellystone,  
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 an enemy, Ranger Ranger, Ranger Smith  
Yogi's got a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy, Cindy Bear.  
Cindy likes lingerie, teddy, teddy, teddy bear.  
Cindy has no teeth, Gummi, Gummi, Gummi bear.  
Yogi's got a cheesy knob, cammum, Cammum, Camembert.  
Booboo likes it up the arse, brown, Brown, brown bear.  
Cindy weighs 500lbs, more than, More than I can bear.  
Cindy likes it on the fridge, polar, Polar, polar bear.  
Yogi's dick is long and green, cucum, Cucum, cucumber.  
Cindy puts it in her mouth, goblin, goblin, goblin bear  
Cindy never shaves her pubes, grizzly, Grizzly, grizzly bare.  
Cindy she has great big tits, More than, More than I can bear.  
Boo-Boo likes it upside down, Koala, Koala, Koala bear.  
Yogi uses condoms smarty smarty bear, smarty smarty bear...  
But... Booboo pockes holes in them naughty naughty bear  
Ranger Smith lives by his own wanker wanker Smith  
Yogi likes whips and chanes sado maso bear  
One I'd like to shag all night, Danni, Danni, Danni Behr

## You Are My Sunshine

### Verse 1

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine  
You make me happy when skies are grey  
You'll never know dear, how much I love you  
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear, as I lay sleeping  
I dreamed I held you in my arms  
But when I awoke, dear, I was mistaken  
So I hung my head and I cried.

Repeat Verse 1

I'll always love you and make you happy,  
If you will only say the same.  
But if you leave me and love another,  
You'll regret it all some day:

Repeat Verse 1

You told me once, dear, you really loved me  
And no one else could come between.  
But not you've left me and love another;  
You have shattered all of my dreams:

Repeat Verse 1

In all my dreams, dear, you seem to leave me  
When I awake my poor heart pains.  
So when you come back and make me happy  
I'll forgive you dear, I'll take all the blame.

Repeat Verse 1

## 500 Miles

When I wake up yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you  
And if I haver yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's havoring to you

But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door

When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you  
And when the money comes in for the work I'll do  
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you  
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door

When I'm lonely well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man whose lonely without you  
When I'm dreaming well I know I'm gonna dream  
Dream about the time when I'm with you.

When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
When I come home Yes I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna, be the man who comes back home with you  
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door