



## THE LUHC SONGBOOK

### The Wild Rover

#### *Club Song*

I've been a Wild Rover for many a year  
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer,  
And now I'm returning with gold in great store  
And I 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 a custom as yours I could have any day."

#### *Chorus*

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright  
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.  
She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best  
And the words that I 've spoken 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 ofttimes before  
Then I swear I will play the Wild Rover no more.

The "additional" verses....

I've been a right pervert for many a year  
And I've spent all me money on tight leather gear  
And now I'm returning pursued by the law  
And I swear I will pester those children no more.

I went to the market with my cousin, Jim,  
And somebody threw a big mackerel at him,  
He said "Mackerel don't hurt, they don't break the skin"  
But this one did 'cause it came in a tin!

I went to a brothel; I'd been there before,  
And I asked them to find me a suitable whore,  
They found me a stunner, but oh, just my luck  
I'd forgotten my money so she wouldn't dance.

I went up a mountain with Marilyn Monroe

And the bits that were pointy got covered in snow  
And I said to Marilyn "Can I make you scream?"  
She said "Do what you like 'cause it's your f\*cking dream"

I've been a muff-diver for many a year,  
I spent all my money on muff-diving gear,  
The goggles, the snorkles the muff-diving tank,  
If I'm not out diving I'm having a wank!

### Blackbird Song

#### *by the Wurzels*

*Where be that blackbird to,  
I know where 'ee be,  
'Ee be up yon wurzel tree  
And I be after 'ee,  
Now I sees 'ee, and 'ee sees I,  
Buggered if I don't get 'im,  
With a gurt big stick I'll knock 'im down -  
Blackbird, I'll 'ave 'ee!*

All me life I'm on the farm,  
Working for me keep,  
Tending pigs and chickens  
And they cows and sheep;  
But all the time I'm working  
There's one who always mocks me,  
'Ee's hiding somewhere in the trees -  
Blackbird, I'll 'ave 'ee.

*Where be that blackbird to...*

Underneath the open sky  
In Spring we loves to dine;  
We listens to the flapping  
Of the missus' washing line.  
We listens to a tuneful song,  
A blackbird or a tit,  
But on me vest and underpants  
'Ee scored a direct hit.

*Where be that blackbird to...*

If I goes out poaching,  
A-creeping through the fields,  
With me old retriever  
A-following at me heels,  
If I aims me shotgun  
At a pheasant in the hay,  
That bloody blackbird starts 'is row  
And frightens 'im away.

*Where be that blackbird to...*

No longer can I sleep at night,  
Get peace of any kind,  
That bird'll be the death of me,  
'Ee's preying on me mind.  
If I chase 'im long enough  
I'll get 'im by and by

And celebrate me victory  
With a gurt big blackbird pie!

Where be that blackbird to,  
I know where 'ee be,  
'Ee be up yon wurzel tree  
And I be after 'ee,  
Now I sees 'ee, and 'ee sees I,  
Bugged if I don't get 'im,  
With a gurt big stick I'll knock 'im down -  
Blackbird, I'll 'ave 'ee.  
With a gurt big stick I'll knock 'im down -  
Blackbird, I'll 'ave 'ee!

### **Always Look on the Bright Side of Life**

*from Monty Python's Life of Brian*

Some things in life are bad; they can really make you mad.  
Other things just make you swear and curse.  
When you're chewing on life's gristle,  
Don't grumble, give a whistle,  
And this'll help things turn out for the best!

And...  
Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)  
Always look on the right side of life (whistle)

If life seems jolly rotten, there's something you've forgotten,  
And that's to laugh and smile and dance and sing,  
When you're feeling in the dumps,  
Don't be silly chumps,  
Just purse your lips and whistle, that's the thing

And...  
Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)  
Always look on the right side of life (whistle)

For life is quite absurd, and death's the final word,  
You must always face the curtain with a bow,  
Forget about your sin; give the audience a grin,  
Enjoy it, it's your last chance anyhow!

And...  
Always look on the bright side of death (whistle)  
Just before you draw your terminal breath (whistle)

Life's a piece of shit when you look at it,  
Life's a laugh and death's a joke, it's true.  
You'll see it's all a show, keep them laughing as you go,  
Just remember that the last laugh is on you.

And...  
Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)  
Always look on the right side of life (whistle)  
Always look on the bright side of life (whistle)  
Always look on the right side of life (whistle)

### **Seven Drunk Nights**

*traditional*

As I went home on Monday night as drunk as drunk could be  
I saw a horse outside the door where my old horse should be  
Well, I called me wife and I said to her: Will you kindly tell to me  
Who owns that horse outside the door where my old horse should be?

Ah, you're drunk,  
you're drunk you silly old fool,  
still you cannot see  
That's a lovely sow that me mother sent to me  
Well, it's many a day I've travelled a hundred miles or more  
But a saddle on a sow sure I never saw before

And as I went home on Tuesday night as drunk as drunk could be  
I saw a coat behind the door where my old coat should be  
Well, I called me wife and I said to her: Will you kindly tell to me  
Who owns that coat behind the door where my old coat should be

Ah, you're drunk,  
you're drunk you silly old fool,  
still you cannot see  
That's a woollen blanket that me mother sent to me  
Well, it's many a day I've travelled a hundred miles or more  
But buttons in a blanket sure I never saw before

And as I went home on Wednesday night as drunk as drunk could be  
I saw a pipe up on the chair where my old pipe should be  
Well, I called me wife and I said to her: Will you kindly tell to me  
Who owns that pipe up on the chair where my old pipe should be

Ah, you're drunk,  
you're drunk you silly old fool,  
still you cannot see  
That's a lovely tin whistle that me mother sent to me  
Well, it's many a day I've travelled a hundred miles or more  
But tobacco in a tin whistle sure I never saw before

And as I went home on Thursday night as drunk as drunk could be  
I saw two boots beneath the bed where my old boots should be  
Well, I called me wife and I said to her: Will you kindly tell to me  
Who owns them boots beneath the bed where my old boots should be

Ah, you're drunk,  
you're drunk you silly old fool,  
still you cannot see  
They're two lovely Geranium pots me mother sent to me

Well, it's many a day I've travelled a hundred miles or more  
But laces in Geranium pots I never saw before

And as I went home on Friday night as drunk as drunk could  
be  
I saw a head upon the bed where my old head should be  
Well, I called me wife and I said to her: Will you kindly tell to  
me  
Who owns that head upon the bed where my old head  
should be

Ah, you're drunk,  
you're drunk you silly old fool,  
still you cannot see  
That's a baby boy that me mother sent to me  
Well, it's many a day I've travelled a hundred miles or more  
But a baby boy with his whiskers on sure I never saw before

And as I went home on Saturday night as drunk as drunk  
could be  
I saw two hands upon her breasts where my old hands should  
be  
Well, I called me wife and I said to her: Will you kindly tell to  
me  
Who owns them hands upon your breasts where my old  
hands should be

Ah, you're drunk,  
you're drunk you silly old fool,  
still you cannot see  
That's a lovely night gown that me mother sent to me  
Well, it's many a day I've travelled a hundred miles or more  
But fingers in a night gown sure I never saw before

As I went home on Sunday night as drunk as drunk could be  
I saw a thing in her thing where my old thing should be  
Well, I called me wife and I said to her: Will you kindly tell to  
me  
Who owns that thing in your thing where my old thing should  
be

Ah, you're drunk,  
you're drunk you silly old fool,  
still you cannot see  
That's a lovely rolling pin that me mother sent to me  
Well, it's many a day I've travelled a hundred miles or more  
But foreskin on a rolling pin sure I never saw before.

## **I'm Gonna Be (500 miles)**

### *The Proclaimers*

When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the  
man who wakes up next to you  
When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the  
man who goes along with you  
When I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the  
man who gets drunk next to you  
An' when I haver, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the  
man who's haverin' to you

### Chorus

And I would walk five hundred miles  
And I would walk five hundred more  
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles to fall down  
at your door.

When I'm working, well 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 do, I'll pass  
almost every penny on to you  
When I come home, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be  
the man who comes back home to you  
And when I grow old, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be  
the man who's growing old with you

### *Chorus*

Da-na-na-da (Da-na-na-da)  
Da-na-na-da (Da-na-na-da)  
Da-na da-da-na da-da-na da-da-na da na Daa...  
(Repeat once)

When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the  
man who's lonely without you  
When I'm dreamin', well I know I'm gonna dream, I'm gonna  
dream about the time when I'm with you  
When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the  
man who goes along with you  
And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna  
be the man who comes back home to you  
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home to you.

### *Chorus*

Da-na-na-da (Da-na-na-da)  
Da-na-na-da (Da-na-na-da)  
Da-na da-da-na da-da-na da-da-na da na Daa...  
(Repeat three times)

### *Chorus*

## **Yogi Bear**

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,  
Boo-boo, Boo-boo Bear,

Yogi's got a girlfriend, Suzi,  
Suzi, Suzi Bear.

Yogi's got an enemy, Ranger,  
Ranger, Ranger Smith.

They all live in Jellystone, Jelly,  
Jelly, Jellystone.

Yogi's got a cheesy knob, cammum,  
Cammum, Camembert.

Suzi likes it on the fridge, polar,  
Polar, polar bear.

Booboo likes it up the arse, brown,  
Brown, brown bear.

Booboo's into whips and chains, kinky  
Kinky, kinky, bear

Suzi likes it in the car, panda,  
Panda, panda bear.

Yogi's got a long green dick, cucum,  
Cucum, cucumber.

Suzi shaves her pubic hair, grizzly,  
Grizzly, grizzly bear.

Yogi brought his friends along, gangbang  
gangbang, gangbang bear .

### **The Lumberjack Song**

*from Monty Python's Flying Circus*

I'm a lumberjack and I'm okay,  
I sleep all night and I work all day.  
He's a lumberjack and he's okay,  
He sleeps all night and he works all day.

I cut down trees, I eat my lunch, I go to the lavatory.  
On Wednesday I go shopping and have buttered scones for  
tea.  
He cuts down trees, he eats his lunch, he goes to the lavatory.  
On Wednesday he goes shopping and has buttered scones for  
tea.

I cut down trees, I skip and jump, I like to press flowers.  
I put on women's clothing, and hang around in bars.  
He cut downs trees, he skips and jumps, he likes to press  
flowers.  
He puts on women's clothing? And hangs around in bars?

I cut down trees, I wear high heels, suspendies and a bra.  
I wish I'd been a girlie, just like my dear Papa.  
He cuts down trees, he wears high heels? Suspendies and a  
bra?

### **Wonderwall**

*by Oasis*

Today is gonna be the day  
That they're gonna throw it back to you  
By now you should've somehow  
Realized 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 along are winding  
And all the lights that lead us there are blinding  
There are many things that I would  
Like to say to you  
I don't know how

#### **Chorus**

Because maybe  
You're gonna be the one who 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  
Realized 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 to you 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

#### **Chorus**

### **What Shall we do with the Drunken Sailor?**

What shall we do with the drunken sailor,  
What shall we do with the drunken sailor,  
What shall we do with the drunken sailor,  
Early in the morning?  
Hooray, and up she rises,  
Hooray, and up she rises,  
Hooray, and up she rises,  
Early in the morning.  
Put him in the long-boat until he's sober...  
Pull out the plug and wet him all over...  
Put him in the scuppers with a hose-pipe on him...

Heave him by the leg in a running bowlin'...  
 Take him, shake him, try to wake him...  
 Give him lashings with a rope end...  
 Bathe his wounds with salty water...  
 Put him below until he's sober...  
 Get out a hose and wet him all over...  
 Shave his belly with a rusty razor...  
 Put him in the hold with the Captain's daughter.

### Auld Lang Syne

Chorus.

And for auld lang syne, my jo,  
 For auld lang syne,  
 We'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
 For auld lang syne,

1.  
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
 And never brought to mind?  
 Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
 And days o' auld lang syne.

2.  
 And surely ye'll be your pint-stowp!  
 And surely I'll be mine!  
 And we'll tak a cup o' kindness yet,  
 For auld lang syne.

3.  
 We twa hae run about the braes  
 And pu'd the gowans fine;  
 But we've wander'd mony a weary foot  
 Sin auld lang syne.

4.  
 We twa hae paidl'd i' the burn,  
 Frae mornin' sun till dine;  
 But seas between us braid hae roar'd  
 Sin auld lang syne.

5.  
 And there's a hand, my trusty fiere!  
 And gie's a hand o' thine!  
 And we'll tak a right guid willy waught,  
 For auld lang syne.

### He Jumped from 40,000 feet

He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord,  
 He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord,  
 He jumped from 40,000 feet and forgot to pull the cord,  
 And he ain't gonna fly no more.

Chorus

Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die  
 Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die  
 Glory, glory, what a heck of a way to die  
 And he ain't gonna fly no more.

2. He was last to leave the cockpit and the first to hit the ground..  
 3. He landed on the runway like a blob of strawberry jam.  
 4. They scraped him off the runway with a silver spoon.

5. They sent him home to mother in a little wooden box.  
 6. His mother didn't want him so she sent him back to us.

### Can you Feel the Love Tonight

I can see what's happening	What?
And they don't have a clue	Who?
They'll fall in love and here's the bottom line	
Our trio's down to two.	Oh.

The sweet caress of twilight  
 There's magic everywhere  
 And with all this romantic atmosphere  
 Disaster's in the air

Can you feel the love tonight  
 The peace the evening brings  
 The world for once in perfect harmony  
 With all its living things

So many things to tell her  
 But how to make her see  
 The truth about my past, impossible  
 She'd turn away from me

He's holding back, he's hiding  
 But what, I can't decide  
 Why won't he be the king I know he is?  
 The king I see inside?

Can you feel the love tonight?  
 The peace the evening brings  
 The world, for once, in perfect harmony  
 With all its living things

Can you feel the love tonight?  
 You needn't look too far  
 Stealing through the night's uncertainties  
 Love is where they are

And if he feels the love tonight  
 In the way I do

It's enough for this restless wanderer

Just to be with you

### Hakuna Matata

Hakuna Matata! What a wonderful phrase

Hakuna Matata! Ain't no passing craze

It means no worries for the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna Matata?

Yeah. It's our motto!

What's a motto?

Nothing. What's a-motto with you?

Those two words will solve all your problems

That's right. Take Pumbaa here

Why, when he was a young warthog...

When I was a young wart hog

Very nice

Thanks

He found his aroma lacked a certain appeal

He could clear the savannah after every meal

I'm a sensitive soul though I seem thick-skinned

And it hurt that my friends never stood downwind

And oh, the shame                      He was ashamed

Thought of changin' my name        What's in a name?

And I got downhearted                How did ya feel?

Everytime that I...

Hey! Pumbaa! Not in front of the kids!

Oh. Sorry

Hakuna Matata! What a wonderful phrase

Hakuna Matata! Ain't no passing craze

It means no worries for the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

Hakuna Matata!

Hakuna Matata! Hakuna matata!

Hakuna Matata! Hakuna matata!

Hakuna Matata! Hakuna matata!

Hakuna Matata! Hakuna--

It means no worries for the rest of your days

It's our problem-free philosophy

Hakuna Matata!

(Repeats)

I say "Hakuna"

I say "Matata"

Forget about your worries and your strife

I mean the bare necessities

Old Mother Nature's recipes

That brings the bare necessities of life

Wherever I wander, wherever I roam

I couldn't be fonder of my big home

The bees are buzzin' in the tree

To make some honey just for me

When you look under the rocks and plants

And take a glance at the fancy ants

Then maybe try a few

The bare necessities of life will come to you

They'll come to you!

Look for the bare necessities

The simple bare necessities

Forget about your worries and your strife

I mean the bare necessities

That's why a bear can rest at ease

With just the bare necessities of life

Now when you pick a pawpaw

Or a prickly pear

And you prick a raw paw

Next time beware

Don't pick the prickly pear by the paw

When you pick a pear

Try to use the claw

But you don't need to use the claw

When you pick a pear of the big pawpaw

Have I given you a clue ?

The bare necessities of life will come to you

They'll come to you!

So just try and relax, yeah cool it

Fall apart in my backyard

'Cause let me tell you something little britches

If you act like that bee acts, uh uh

You're working too hard

And don't spend your time lookin' around

For something you want that can't be found

When you find out you can live without it

And go along not thinkin' about it

I'll tell you something true

The bare necessities of life will come to you

## **Bare Necessities**

Look for the bare necessities

The simple bare necessities