

# 85<sup>th</sup> Greenock District

## Campfire Songs



For learning only.

Do not bring to a campfire

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## Dafty Sunday School

*Old folks, young folks, everybody come  
Join the Dafty Sunday School  
Bring your sticks of chewing gum, stick them on the floor  
And we'll tell you bible stories that you've never heard before*

Moses was the leader of the Israelite flock  
And when then flock was thirst, he struck upon a rock  
But when the rock was open there arose a mighty cheer  
'Cos instead of dirty water it was Tennents lager beer.

Jonah was a prophet who thought he'd have a sail  
So he booked a steerage passage on a transatlantic whale  
But when the fishy atmosphere grew heavy on his chest  
Jonah pushed a button <burp> and the whale did all the rest

Pharaoh's lovely daughter was walking by the Nile  
When she spied the infant Moses, playing with a crocodile  
She took him home to father said I found him by the shore  
Pharaoh slyly winked and said "I've heard it all before"

Solomon and David led extremely naughty lives  
Flirting every afternoon with other people's wives  
But later I nth evening when the conscience gave them qualms  
Solomon wrote the Prophets and the other wrote the Psalms.

Mary was a virgin who wanted for a child  
She asked her husband Joseph who promptly ran a mile  
She resigned, she'd never have one and the God intervened  
Mary went to Bethlehem and Jesus hit the scene

## Coming Round the Mountain

She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
She'll be coming round the mountain when she comes  
She'll be coming round the mountain, coming round the mountain  
Coming round the mountain when she comes

*Singing Ay ay yippe- ippie ay*  
*Singing Ay ay yippe- ippie ay*  
*Singing Ay ay yippe- ippie ay ay yippe- ippie*  
*Ay ay yippe- ippie ay*

She'll be riding six white horses when she comes...

She'll be wearing silk pyjamas when she comes...

And we'll all go out and meet her when she comes...

And we'll kill the old red rooster when she comes...

And we'll all have chicken and dumpling when she comes...

## One Bottle of Beer

One bottle of beer, two bottle of beer  
Three bottle of beer  
Four bottle of beer, five bottle of beer, six bottle of beer  
Seven, seven bottle of beer

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar  
Fish and chips and vinegar  
Cuppa cuppa cuppa tea

Oh you cannae shove yer muck in my dustbin, my dustbin, my dustbin  
You cannae shove yer muck n my dustbin  
My dustbin's full

## Three Little Angels

Three little angels, all dressed in white  
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a kite  
But the kite end was broken, down they all fell  
Instead of going to heaven, they all went to ...

Two Little angels, all dressed in white...

One little angel, all dressed in white...

Three little devils all dressed in red  
Tried to get to heaven on the end of a bed  
But the bed leg was broken, down they all fell  
Instead of going to heaven, they all went to ...

Two little devils, all dressed in red...

Two little devil, all dressed in red...

...

Instead of going to heaven, they all went to  
Don't be mistaken, don't be misled  
Instead of going to heaven, they all went to bed

## Five in the Bed

There was five in the bed and the little one said  
"Roll over, roll over"  
So they all rolled over and one fell out  
Banged his head and gave a shout  
"Please remember to tie a knot in your suspenders"  
"Single beds are only made for one, two, three..."

Four in the bed and the little one said..

Three in the bed and the little one said...

Two in the bed and the little one said...

...

"Single beds are only made for one!"

## I Met a Bear

The other day, I met a bear  
A great big bear, away up there  
The other day, I met a bear  
A great big bear, away up there

He looked at me, I looked at him  
He sussed up me, I sussed up him  
He looked at me, I looked at him  
He sussed up me, I sussed up him

He said to me "Why don't you run?"  
"Cos I can see you aint got no gun"  
He said to me "Why don't you run?"  
"Cos I can see you aint got no gun"

In front of me there was a tree  
A great big tree Ooh lordy me..  
In front of me there was a tree  
A great big tree Ooh lordy me..

The nearest branch was ten feet up  
I'd have to jump and trust my luck  
The nearest branch was ten feet up  
I'd have to jump and trust my luck

Now as I jumped into the air  
I missed that branch away up there  
Now as I jumped into the air  
I missed that branch away up there

Now don't you fret and don't you frown  
'Cos I caught that branch on the way back down  
Now don't you fret and don't you frown  
'Cos I caught that branch on the way back down

Now that's the end, there is no more  
Unless I see that bear once more  
Now that's the end, there is no more  
Unless I see that bear once more

## Sammy McGhee

Sammy worked on the engine a very handy chap  
He used to grease the engines with a lump of oily fat  
One day a runaway engine came hurtling down the track  
He rolled up his sleeves and buckled his knees and stopped it in it's tracks

*More work for the undertaker more work for the tombstone maker  
Up to the local cemetery, on a tombstone you will see "Sammy McGhee"*

Sammy had an auntie, an auntie very poor  
Once day she said to Sammy "I'll make you scrub the floor"  
So Sammy feeling tired went up the stairs to bed  
He fell on the banister and landed on his head

Sammy had an uncle, an uncle very dense  
One day he said to Sammy "I'll give you fifty pence"  
So Sammy feeling thirsty went down to the lemonade shop  
He bought ten bottles of lemonade and went up with a pop

## Rattlin' Bog

*Ro ro the rattlin' bog ,bog down in the valley-oh  
Rare bog the rattlin bog, bog down in the valley-oh*

Now in that bog there was a tree  
A rare tree a rattlin' tree  
Tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley-oh

Now on that tree there was a bough  
A rare bough a rattlin' bough  
Bough on the tree, tree in the bog and the bog down in the valley-oh

Now on that bough there was a...

Branch  
Twig  
Leaf  
Nest  
Egg  
Bird  
Wing  
Feather  
Flea  
Leg  
Hair

## Singin' in the Rain

*I'm singin' in the rain  
Just singing in the rain  
What a glorious feeling, I'm happy again*

Thumbs out

Hoochoo cha cha hoochoo cha cha hoochoo cha cha  
Hoochoo cha cha hoochoo cha cha hoochoo cha cha

...



## Austrian Yodeller

An Austrian went yodelling in the mountains so high  
Along an avalanche interrupted his cry  
Ooooooh, yodelly koo-kia, yodelly cuckoo  
<action>  
Yodelly koo-kia, yodelly cuckoo  
<action>  
Yodelly koo-kia, yodelly cuckoo  
<action>  
Yodelly koo-kia high

An Austrian went yodelling in the mountain so high  
Along came a skier interrupted his cry  
...

Along came a grizzly bear  
Along came a St Bernard  
Along came a milk cow  
Along came a Swiss miss  
Along came a Swiss miss' dad

## Ikley Moor Bah't 'at

Where has tha' bin sin I saw thee, I saw thee?  
On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at (without your hat)  
Wheer has tha' bin sin I saw thee?  
Wheer has tha' bin sin I saw thee?

Ah've been a-courtin' Mary Jane, Mary Jane  
On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at  
Ah've been a-courtin' Mary Jane  
Ah've been a-courtin' Mary Jane <without thy trousers on>

On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at <where's that>  
On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at <where's that>  
On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at <where the ducks play football>

Then thee shall catch thy death o'cold  
On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at  
Then thee shall catch thy death o'cold  
Then thee shall catch thy death o'cold <without thy trousers on>

On Ilkley Moor bah't 'at (etc.....)

Then we shall 'ave to bury thee, bury thee...

Then t'worms'll come and eat thee up ....  
Then ducks'll come and eat up t'worms .....  
Then we shall come and eat up t'ducks.....  
Then we shall all have eaten thee .....

## **Crazy Moose**

There was a crazy moose (There was a crazy moose)  
Who liked to drink a lot of juice (Who liked to drink a lot of juice)  
There was a crazy moose (There was a crazy moose)  
Who liked to drink a lot of juice (Who liked to drink a lot of juice)

*Sing way-oh, way oh way oh (Sing way-oh, way-oh, way-oh!)*  
*Way-up, way-up, way-up way-oh (Way-up, way-up, way-up. way-oh)*  
*Way oh, way oh way oh (Way oh, way oh way oh)*  
*Way-up, way-up, way-up, way-oh (Way-up, way-up, way-up way-oh)*

The moose's name was Fred..... he liked to drink his juice in bed

He drank his juice with care.....but he spilt some in his hair

All his hair went stiff.....so he combed it in a quiff

His friends began to laugh.....so he had to take a bath

As the water went down.....the crazy moose began to drown

Now let's all count to five.....Fred the moose is back alive

## **There Once was a Wife**

There once was a wife with a wee half bottle  
Who was hangin' out the washin' by her ain fireside

When along came a mannie with a big thirst moothie  
Who was gonnae bag the wifie with the wee half bottle  
Who was hangin' out the washin' by her ain fireside

When along cam a mannie with a wee spy glassy  
Who was spyin' on the mannie with the big thirsty moothie  
Who was gonnae bag the wifie with the wee half bottle  
Who was hangin' out the washin' by her ain fireside

When along came a mannie with a wee stabby knifie  
Who was gonnae stab the mannie with the wee spy glassy  
Who was spyin' on the mannie with the big thirsty moothie  
Who was gonnae bag the wifie with the wee half bottle  
Who was hangin' out the washin' by her ain fireside

When along came a mannie with a big shootie gunnie  
Who was gonnae shoot the mannie with the wee stabbie knifie  
Who was gonnae stab the mannie with the wee spy glassy  
Who was spyin' on the mannie with the big thirsty moothie  
Who was gonnae bag the wifie with the wee half bottle  
Who was hangin' out the washin' by her ain fireside

When along came a policy with a big blackie bookie  
Who was gonnae book the mannie with the big shootie gunnie  
Who was gonnae shoot the mannie with the wee stabbie knifie  
Who was gonnae stab the mannie with the wee spy glassy  
Who was spyin' on the mannie with the big thirsty moothie  
Who was gonnae bag the wifie with the wee half bottle  
Who was hangin' out the washin' by her ain fireside

## Skyscraper Wean

I'm a skyscraper wean and I live on the nineteenth flair  
But I'm no' goin' out to play any mair  
'Cos since we moved to Castlemilk I'm wastin' right away  
'Cos I'm getting one less meal every day

*Oh ye cannae throw pieces oot a twenty storey flat  
Seven hundred hungry weans'll testify to that  
If it's butter cheese or jelly, if the breid be plain or pan  
The odds against it reachin' earth are ninety-nine tae wan*

On the first day ma maw threw out a piece of Hovis broon  
It came skytin' oot the windae and went up instead of doon  
Noo every twenty seven hours ma' piece comes back in sight  
'Cos it went up intae orbit and became a satellite

On the second day ma maw flung ott a piece once again  
It went and hit the pilot of a low flyin' plane  
He scrapoed it off his goggles shoutin' through the intercom  
"The Clydeside Reds have got me with a piece and Jeely bomb"

On the third day ma' mother thought she'd try another throw  
But the Salvation Army band was playing doon below  
"Onward Christian Soldiers" was the piece they should have played  
But the oompa man was playin' on a piece and marmalade

So we've wrote away to Oxfam noo tae try and get some aid  
And all the weans in Castlemilk have joined the Piece Brigade  
We're goin' tae march tae George Square all demandin' civil rights  
Like nae mair buildin' hooses over piece flinging height

## Ging Gang Goolie

Ging gang goolie goolie goolie goolie watcha,  
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.  
Ging gang goolie goolie goolie goolie watcha,  
Ging gang goo, ging gang goo.  
Hayla, oh hayla shayla, hayla shayla, shayla, oh-ho,  
Hayla, oh hayla shayla, hayla shayla, shayla, oh.  
Shally wally, shally wally, shally wally, shally wally,  
Oompah, oompah, oompah, oompah.

## Show Me the Way to Go Home

Show me the way to go home  
I'm tired and I wanna go to bed  
I had a little drink about an hour ago  
And it went right to my head  
No matter where I roam  
Over land or sea or foam  
You will always hear me singin' this song  
Show me the way to go home

Show me the route to my abode  
I'm fatigued and I desire to retire  
I had a little beverage 60 minutes ago  
And it's gone right to my cranium  
No matter where I perambulate  
On land or sea or effervescent mineral  
You will always hear me reciting this ode  
Show me the route to my abode

## Fluffy Sheep

Oh fluffy sheep  
Are wonderful  
Oh fluffy sheep are wonderful  
'Cos they are white, Welsh and fluffy,  
Oh fluffy sheep are wonderful

Oh fluffy sheep  
Are wonderful  
Oh fluffy sheep are wonderful  
'Cos they taste nice when they're roasted,  
Oh fluffy sheep are wonderful

Oh British cows  
Have B S E  
Oh British cows have B S E:  
'Cos they are black, white and crazy,  
Oh British cows have B S E

## Did You Ever See a Hearse Go By

Did you ever see a hearse go by  
Did you ever think you were goin' to die

*Ha haa ha haa*  
*Hee heee hee heee*  
*How happy we shall be <ha ha>*

Your old and grey and in your bed  
And everyone wishes that you were dead

They'll wrap you up in a big white sheet  
And bury you under the ground so deep

It all goes fine for just a week  
But then the coffin begins to leak

The worms crawl in, the worms crawl out  
They crawl in thin and they crawl out stout

Your eyes fall in your teeth fall out  
Your brain comes trickling down your snout

Your stomach rots your bones decay  
Your flesh gets tattier every day

As time goes by you'll disappear  
They'll never know you were ever here

## Tramp

A tramp by the roadside lay dying  
His face was contorted with pain <with pain>  
As they carried hi moff on a stretcher  
He murmured his dying refrain

"Oh wrap me in purple pyjamas  
And hang out my bowler to dry <to dry>  
And then peg me out on the clothes line  
And there let me curl up and die"

“And when I die  
Don't bury me at all  
Just pickle my bones  
In Alcohol  
Put a bottle of booze  
At my head and feet  
And then I'll know  
My bones won't creak <my bones won't creak>”

## **We Will Rock You**

Buddy you're a boy make a big noise  
Playing in the street gonna be a big man some day  
You got mud on your face you big disgrace  
Kicking your can all over the place

*We will we will rock you  
We will we will rock you*

Buddy you're a young man, hard many  
Shouting in the street gonna take on the world some day  
You got blood on your face you big disgrace  
Waving your banner all over the place

Buddy you're an old man poor man  
Pleading with your eyes gonna make you some peace some day  
You got mud on your face you big disgrace  
Somebody better put you back into your place

## **Ants**

The ants went marching one by one hoorah, hoorah  
The ants went marching one by one hoorah, hoorah  
The ants went marching one by one  
The little one stopped to eat a bun

*And they all went marching down to the glen  
To get out of the rain  
Tiddly-um-pum-pum*

The ants went marching two by two hoorah, hoorah  
The ants went marching two by two hoorah, hoorah  
The ants went marching two by two  
The little one stopped to tie his shoe

The ants went marching three by three  
The little one stopped to chop down a tree

The ants went marching four by four  
The little one stopped to knock on the door

The ants went marching five by five  
The little one stopped to do a jive

## Eldorado

The scouts came in one by one  
Now my story has begun

*Singin' ee-aye-ee-aye-ee-aye-oh*  
*Eldorado*

The scouts came in two by two  
Some like me and some like you

The scouts came in three by three  
Some were big and some were wee

The scouts came in four by four  
Some through the windae some through the door

The scouts came in five by five  
Some were deid and some were alive

The scouts came in six by six  
Some brought guns and some brought sticks

The scouts came in seven by seven  
Some from hell and some from heaven

The scouts came in eight by eight  
Some were early some were late

The scouts came in nine by nine  
Some drank whisky some drank wine

The scouts came in ten by ten  
Now my story's at an end

## Froggy

Dog  
Dog cat  
Dog cat mouse

Froggy!  
Itsy bitsy teeny weeny tiny little froggy  
Jump jump jump little froggy  
Eatin' all the tiny little worms and spiders

Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many a year  
And I've spent all my money on whisky and beer  
But now I'm returning with gold in great store  
And I never 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 into an alehouse I used to frequent  
And I told the landlady my money was spent  
I asked her for credit she answered me nay  
Saying custom like yours I can have any day

I took from my pocket three sovereigns bright  
And the landlady's eye opened wide with delight  
"For you I have whisky and wines of the best  
And the words that I spoke they were only in jest"

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

## German Shoemaker

Long time ago in a small town in Germany  
There lived a shoemaker, Schuman was his name  
He could play the big base drum...

He could play the piano  
He could play the viola  
He could play the Archers  
He could play the Eastenders  
He could play the toilet door  
He could play the Hawaii-Five-oh  
He could play the Hey Baby  
He could play the Dambusters  
He could play the ...



## Nobody Likes Me

Nobody likes me everybody hates me  
I think I'll go and eat worms  
Long thin skinny ones short fat juicy ones  
See how they wriggle and squirm

Bite their heads off suck their juice out  
Throw their skins away  
You'd be surprised how well I survive on  
Worms three times a day

## Our Flight Sergeant

Our flight sergeant's got a crown upon his arm  
Our flight sergeant's got a crown upon his arm  
Our flight sergeant's got a crown upon his arm  
And he ain't gonna fly no more

*Glory glory what a helluva way to die  
Glory glory what a helluva way to die  
Glory glory what a helluva way to die  
And he ain't gonna fly no more*

He went up in an aeroplane without a parachute  
He went up in an aeroplane without a parachute  
He went up in an aeroplane without a parachute  
And he ain't gonna fly no more

He jumped out of the aeroplane at forty thousand feet...

He was last out of the aeroplane and first to hit the ground...

They scraped him off the runway like a pound of strawberry jam

They poured him in his coffin like a tin of tomato soup

## Flower of Scotland

Oh 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

Those days are past now  
And in the past they must remain  
But we can still rise now  
And be that nation again

## Heh Ho

Heh Ho  
Anybody home  
Meat and drink and money have I none  
Still I will be happy

## Amazing Grace

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believed!

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease;  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

## Sam the Skull

*I'm a cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glesga cat and my name is Sam the Skull*

*I've got claws in ma paws like a crocodiles jaws and a heid like a fermers bull.  
I'm no the kind o' cat that sat oan the mat nor the kind that you gie a hug  
I'm the kind o' cat that strangles all the rats and even the occasional dug.*

I roam aroon doon in shettlestoon where they a' know me by sight  
"Here's the Skull here's the Skull" you can hear them call as they vanish into the night.  
The polis station doon oor way has bars on the windae sill  
It's no tae keep the prisoners in its tae keep oot Sam the Skull.

Well one fine day no so long ago when they a' had had their full  
They sent for the R.S.P.C.A. tae come and catch the Skull  
'Cos theres naebody can get oot while he's roamin about, chasin' a' the weans up the close,  
Sittin on the stairs scratchin' his elbow and sittin there pickin' his nose.

Well they came oot about hauf past ten in their wee blue Escort van  
Wan in the back, sittin' wi' a sack, the other wi' a mallet in his hand.  
As they ran roon' the back o' the hoose and I casually strolled to the van  
Jumped in the front, I was off, aye everything had gone to plan.

Now you'll hear them them say doon Shettlestoon way, "What happened tae Sam the Skull ?"  
He had claws in his paws like a crocodiles jaws and a heid like a fermers bull  
Well you can tell them from me that I'm still runnin' free And never a day is dull  
'Cos it might sound absurd but I'm livin wae a burd in a single end in Maryhill.

## Three Crows

Three crows sat upon a wa'  
Sat upon a wa'  
Sat upon a wa-aaa'  
Three crows sat upin a wa'  
On a cold and frosty morning

The first crow was greetin' for his maw  
Greetin' for his maw  
Greetin' for his maa-aaaw  
The first crow was greeting for his maw  
On a cold and frosty morning

The second crow fell and broke his jaw...

The third crow couldnae flee at a'...

The fourth crow wisnae there at a'...

That's a', absolutely a'...

## The Bricklayer 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 And Blue, My Face A Deathly Grey  
And I Write This Note To Say Why I Am Not At Work Today

Whilst 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

Now 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 \*\*\* 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 14 Floors Below

Well When These Bricks Had Fallen From The barrel To The Floor  
I Then Outweighed The barrel And So Started Down Once More  
But I Clung On Tightly To The Rope My Body Racked With Pain  
And Halfway Down I Met The \*\*\* barrel Once Again

Now 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.

Now As I Lay There On The Ground I Thought I'd Passed The Worst  
But The Barrel Hit The Pulley Wheel And 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 \*\*\* 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 3 ribs And My Left Arm And I Can Only Say  
I Hope You'll Understand Why I Am Not At Work Today

## The Portree Kid

A man came riding oot the west one wild and stormy day  
He was quiet, lean and hungry, his eyes were smokey grey  
He was lean across the hurdies, but his shouders they were big  
The terror o' the hielan' glens that was the Portree Kid

*He drum ho he drum hey  
The teuchter that cam' frae Skye*

His sidekick was an orra' man, and oh but he was mean  
He was ca'ad the Midnight Ploughboy, and he cam' frae Aberdeen  
He had twenty seven notches on his cromack so they say  
And he killed a million indians, way up in Stornoway

Portree booted in the door, he sauntered tae the bar  
He poured a shot o' Crabbies, he shouted Slainte Mhath (Slangevar)  
While Midnight was being chatted up by a bar room girl called Pam  
Who said 'Well how-dy stranger, wad' ye buy's a Babycham'

Now over in the corner sat three men frae Auchtertool  
They were playing games for money, in a snakes and ladder school  
The fourth man was a southerner who'd come up from Macmerry  
He'd been a river gambler on the Ballachulish Ferry

Portree walked tae the table and he shouted 'Shake me in'  
He shoogled on the eggcup, he gave the dice a spin  
He threw seven sixes in a row and the game was nearly done  
But then he landed on a snake, and finished on square one

The game was nearly over and Portree was doing fine  
He'd landed on a ladder, he was up to forty nine  
He only had but one to go and the other man was beat  
But the gambler cowped the board over, and shouted 'You're a cheat'

Men dived behind the rubber plants, to try and save their skins  
The accordionist stopped playing, his sidekick dropped the spoons  
He said I think it's funny, you've been up that ladder twice  
And ye ayeways dunt the table, when I go tae throw my dice'

The gambler drew his Skian Dubh, as fast as lightning speed  
Portree grabbed a screwtop, he cracked him o'er the heid  
Then he gire'd him laldy, wi' a salmon off the wall  
And he finished off the business wi' his lucky grousefoot's claw

Now Portree walked up tae the bar, he says 'I'll hae a half  
And d'ye like the way I stuck it on that wee Macmerry nyaff  
But the southerner crept up behind. his features wracked wi' pain  
And he gubbed him wi' an ashtray, made oot o' a curling stane

The fight went raging on all night till opening time next day  
Wi' a break for soup and stovies aff a coronation tray  
It was getting kind o' obvious. that neither man would win

When came the shout that stopped it all 'There's a bus trip coming in'

They sing this song in Galashiels and up by Peterheid  
Way down o'er the border. across the Rio Tweed  
But what became o Portree, Midnight and the Gambling Man  
They opened up a gift shop. selling fresh air in a can

## **Pizza Hut**

A Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut  
A Pizza Hut a Pizza Hut  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut  
MacDonald's, MacDonald's  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut  
MacDonald's, MacDonald's  
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut

A Burger King a Burger King  
A little Chef and a Burger King  
A Burger King a Burger King  
A little Chef and a Burger King  
A Wimpy, a Wimpy  
A little Chef and a Burger King  
A Wimpy, a Wimpy  
A little Chef and a Burger King

A Ford Escort a Ford Escort  
A Mini Mini Mini and a Ford Escort  
A Ford Escort a Ford Escort  
A Mini Mini Mini and a Ford Escort  
Ferrari, Ferrari  
A Mini Mini Mini and a Ford Escort  
Ferrari, Ferrari  
A Mini Mini Mini and a Ford Escort

A jumbo jet a jumbo jet  
A heli-helicopter and a jumbo jet  
A jumbo jet a jumbo jet  
A heli-helicopter and a jumbo jet  
A rocket, a rocket  
A heli-helicopter and a jumbo jet  
A rocket, a rocket  
A heli-helicopter and a jumbo jet

## **Big Strong man**

Have you heard about the big strong man

He lived in a caravan  
Have you heard about the Jeffery Johnston fight  
Oh what a hell of a fight  
You can take all the heavyweights you got  
We got a lad who will beat the whole lot  
He used to ring the bells in the Belfry  
Now he's gonna fight Jack Dempsey

*That's me brother Sylvest (What's he got)*  
*A row of forty medals on his chest (Big chest)*  
*Killed fifty bad men in the West*  
*He knows no rest*  
*Bigger the man*  
*Hell's fire*  
*Don't push*  
*Just shove*  
*Plenty of room for you and me*  
*He's got an arm (he's got an arm) it's like a leg (a lady's leg)*  
*And a punch that would sink a battle ship (Big ship)*  
*It takes all the army and the navy*  
*To put the wind up Sylvest*

Well he thought he'd take a trip to Italy  
And he thought that he'd go by sea  
He jumped off the harbour in New York  
And he swam like a man made of cork  
He saw the Lusitania in distress (What he do)  
He put the Lusitania on his chest (Big chest)  
He drank all the water in the sea  
He walked all the way to Italy

Well he thought he'd take a trip to old Japan  
And they turned out a whole brass band  
He played every instrument they got  
Like a lad sure he beat the whole lot  
Now the old church bells will ring (Hells bells)  
And the old church choir will sing (Hells fire)  
They all turned out to say farewell  
To my big brother Sylvest