

St. Francis RFC



2008 Tour
Songbook





Judge Benedict's Verdict:



Welcome to you, the Guilty.

My sources tell me you're planning the greatest heist ever.

And Benedict's Belgian Bellagio is the target.

I wish you luck my friends.

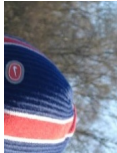
**I am the Judge. I am harsh, and unfair. But I admire a man
who's not afraid to gamble.**

So let it spin, and let them roll.

**I don't know how you plan to achieve your goal. But you'll need at least
two dozen guys doing a combination of cons.**

**Off the top of my head, I'd say you're looking at a Blakey, a Paul Smith,
a Miss Cooper, two Jeaters and a Liam King, not to mention the biggest
Adam Williams ever.**

So are you in or out?



Danny Ocean's Testimony:



Firstly, I would like to take this opportunity to thank you all for making the effort to come on this years "Heist" tour to Antwerp. It is you that has and will make this tour a success. After taking the reigns of organising this tour, the tour committee has found it easy to get this off the ground thanks to everyone committing themselves and paying cash over promptly – without this we would all probably be locked in running errands for the missus this weekend.

Secondly, I wish every single one of you a great and highly enjoyable tour. This year I believe that we have a great mix of tourists and virgins, and this coupled with your drinking capacities should prove this tour to be one of the most enjoyable events in recent times.

Let me leave you with two important phrases that have helped me get the most out my former tours. Firstly, absolutely no fretting – it'll get you nowhere and will be severely punished – just go with the flow and enjoy every minute of it. Lastly, always remember the Judge is a C*NT.

Happy Touring!!

Viva Las Vegas

Bright light city gonna set my soul
Gonna set my soul on fire
Got a whole lot of money that's ready to burn,
So get those stakes up higher
There's a thousand pretty women waitin' out there
And they're all livin' devil may care
And I'm just the devil with love to spare
Viva Las Vegas, Viva Las Vegas

How I wish that there were more
Than the twenty-four hours in the day
'Cause even if there were forty more
I wouldn't sleep a minute away
Oh, there's black jack and poker and the roulette wheel
A fortune won and lost on every deal
All you need's a strong heart and a nerve of steel
Viva Las Vegas, Viva Las Vegas

Viva Las Vegas with you neon flashin'
And your one armbandits crashin'
All those hopes down the drain
Viva Las Vegas turnin' day into nighttime
Turnin' night into daytime
If you see it once
You'll never be the same again

I'm gonna keep on the run
I'm gonna have me some fun
If it costs me my very last dime
If I wind up broke up well
I'll always remember that I had a swingin' time
I'm gonna give it everything I've got
Lady luck please let the dice stay hot
Let me shoot a seven with every shot
Viva Las Vegas, Viva Las Vegas, Viva Las Vegas
Viva, Viva Las Vegas

Come fly with me

Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away
If you can use some exotic booze
There's a bar in far Bombay
Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away

Come fly with me, let's float down to Peru
In llama land there's a one-man band
And he'll toot his flute for you
Come fly with me, let's take off in the blue

Once I get you up there where the air is rarified
We'll just glide, starry-eyed
Once I get you up there I'll be holding you so near
You may hear angels cheer 'cause we're together

Weather-wise it's such a lovely day
You just say the words and we'll beat the birds
Down to Acapulco Bay
It's perfect for a flying honeymoon, they say
Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly away

[instrumental]

Once I get you up there where the air is rarified
We'll just glide, starry-eyed
Once I get you up there I'll be holding you so near
You may hear angels cheer 'cause we're together

Weather-wise it's such a lovely day
You just say the words and we'll beat the birds
Down to Acapulco Bay
It's perfect for a flying honeymoon, they say
Come fly with me, let's fly, let's fly

Pack up, let's fly away!!

Mack the Knife

Oh, the shark has pretty teeth dear
And he shows em, pearly white
Just a jack knife has macheath dear
And he keeps it way out of sight

When that shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows begin to spread
Fancy gloves though has macheath dear
So theres never, never a trace of red

On the sidewalk, one sunday morning
Lies a body, oozin life
Someones sneaking round the corner
Could that someone be mack the knife

From a tugboat, on the river going slow
A cement bag is dropping on down
You know that cement is for the weight dear
You can make a large bet mackies back in town

My man louis miller, he split the scene babe
After drawing out all the bread from his stash
Now macheath spends like a sailor
Do you suppose our boy, hes done something rash

Old satchmo, louis armstrong, bobby darrin
Did this song nice, lady ella too
They all sang it, with so much feeling
That old blue eyes, he aint gonna add nothing new

But with this big band, jumping behind me
Swinging hard, jack, I now I cant lose
When I tell you, all about mack the knife babe
Its an offer, you can never refuse

We got patrick williams, bill miller playing that piano
And this great big band, bringing up the rear
All the band cats, in this band now
They make the greatest sounds, youre ever gonna hear

Oh sookie taudry, jenny diver, polly peachum, old miss lulu brown

Hey the line forms, on the right dear
Now that macheaths back in town
Youd better lock your doors, and call the law
Because macheaths back in town

My way

And now, the end is near,
And so I face the final curtain.
My friends, I'll say it clear;
I'll state my case of which I'm certain.

I've lived a life that's full -
I've travelled each and every highway.
And more, much more than this,
I did it my way.

Regrets? I've had a few,
But then again, too few to mention.
I did what I had to do
And saw it through without exemption.

I planned each charted course -
Each careful step along the byway,
And more, much more than this,
I did it my way.

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you knew,
When I bit off more than I could chew,
But through it all, when there was doubt,
I ate it up and spit it out.
I faced it all and I stood tall
And did it my way.

I've loved, I've laughed and cried,
I've had my fill - my share of losing.
But now, as tears subside,
I find it all so amusing.

To think I did all that,
And may I say, not in a shy way -
Oh no. Oh no, not me.
I did it my way.

For what is a man? What has he got?
If not himself - Then he has naught.
To say the things he truly feels
And not the words of one who kneels.
The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way.

Yes, it was my way.

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 delivered,
Bad news on the door step,
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.
So...

Bye, bye Miss American Pie
Drove my Chevy to the levy but the levy was dry
An them good ol' boys were drinkin whiskey and rye
Singin this will be the day that I die,
This will 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,
And 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
Cuz I saw you dancin in the gym
You both kicked off your shoes
And I dig those rhythm and blues.
I was a lonely teenage bronkin buck
With a pink carnation and a pick up truck
But I knew I was out of luck,
The day, the music, died.

I started singin...

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 Lenin read a book on Marx,
The quartet practiced in the park
And we sang dirges in the dark,
The day, the music, died.

American Pie continued..

We were singin...

Helter Skelter in a summer swelter
The birds flew off with a fallout shelter,
Eight miles high and fallin fast,
Its the land that fallad 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
Oh as the players tried to take the field
The marching band refused to yield
Do you recall what was revealed,
The day, the music, died.

We started singin...

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 candle stick
Because fire is the devils only friend,
Oh and as I watched him on the stage,
My hands were clinched in fists of rage,
No angel born in hell
Could break that satan's spell
And as the planes climbed high into the night
To light the sacrificial right
I saw satan laughing with delight,
The day, the music, died.

He was singin...

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 singin...

Bread from Safeway

You can buy your bread from Safeway,
And from Tesco's, Asda, too,
There are many brands to choose from,
Mighty White and Hovis too,
Bread from Safeway, bread from Safeway,
Mothers Pride and Kingsmill too, (Kingsmill too!)
Mother's Pride and Kingsmill too.

Bread of Heaven

Guide me, O Thou great Redeemer
Pilgrim through this barren land
I am weak but Thou art mighty
Hold me with Thy powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more (I want no more)
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing waters flow
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through.

Strong Deliv'rer, Strong Deliv'rer
Be Thou still my strength and shield (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 (give to Thee)
I will ever give to Thee.



Brown Eyed Girl

Hey where did we go,
Days when the rains came
Down in the hollow,
Playin' a new game,
Laughing and a running hey, hey
Skipping and a jumping
In the misty morning fog with
Our hearts a thumpin' and you
My brown eyed girl,
You my brown eyed girl.
Whatever happened
To Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine
With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing,
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
Slipping and sliding
All along the water fall, with you
My brown eyed girl,
You my brown eyed girl.

Do you remember when we used to sing,
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

So hard to find my way,
Now that I'm all on my own.
I saw you just the other day,
My how you have grown,
Cast my memory back there, Lord
Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
Making love in the green grass
Behind the stadium with you
My brown eyed girl
You my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la te da.

California Dreaming

All the leaves are brown - the leaves are brown
And the sky is gray - and the sky is gray
I've been for a walk - been for a walk
On a winter's day - On a winter's day
I'd be safe and warm now - safe and warm
If I was in L.A. - If I was in L.A.
California dreaming - California dreaming
On such a winter's day
Stopped into a church ... I passed along the way - passed along the way
Well, I got down on my knees - got down on my knees
And I pretend to pray - I pretend to pray
You know the preacher likes the cold now - likes the cold
He knows I'm gonna stay - Knows I'm gonna stay
California dreaming - California dreaming
On such a winter's day

Delilah

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window
I saw the flickering shadows 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 cross 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

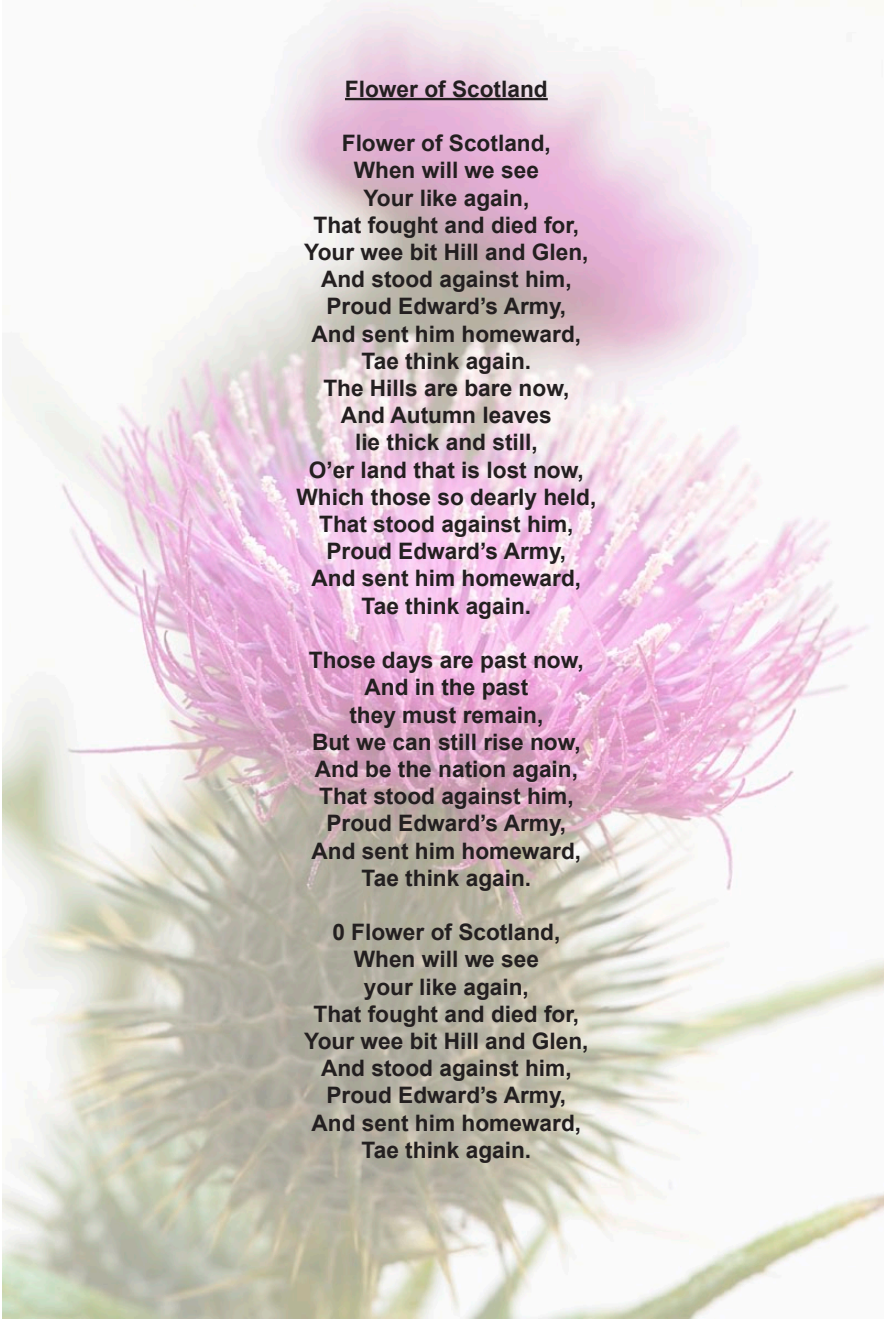
My, my, my Delilah
Why, why, why Delilah

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

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



Flower of Scotland

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

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



Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time,
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the Countenance Divine,
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic Mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my Spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my Chariot of Fire!

I Will not cease from mental fight;
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land

Land of Hope and Glory

Land of Hope and Glory, Mother of the Free,
How shall we extol thee, who are born of thee?
Wider still, and wider, shall thy bounds be set;
God, who made thee mighty, make thee mightier yet!
Truth and Right and Freedom, each a holy gem,
Stars of solemn brightness, weave thy diadem.
Tho' thy way be darkened, still in splendour drest,
As the star that trembles o'er the liquid West.

Throned amid the billows, throned inviolate,
Thou hast reigned victorious, thou has smiled at fate.
Land of Hope and Glory, fortress of the Free,
How may we extol thee, praise thee, honour thee?

Hark, a mighty nation maketh glad reply;
Lo, our lips are thankful, lo, our hearts are high!
Hearts in hope uplifted, loyal lips that sing;
Strong in faith and freedom, we have crowned our King!



The Lobster Song

Fisherman, fisherman, home from the sea,
Have you a lobster you can sell to me?

Singing:

Oh didily oh! Sh*t or bust!
Never let your b*locks
Dangle in the dust.

Yes sir, yes sir, I have two.
The biggest of the bastards I will sell to you.

So I took the lobster home but I couldn't find a dish.
So I put the lobster down where the misses has a p*ss.

Early in the morning, as you all know.
The misses got up to let the waters flow.

First there was a yell; then there was a grunt.
Out came the misses with a lobster up her c*nt.

I took a brush; my misses took a broom.
We hit the f*cking lobster, round and round the room.

We hit it on the head and we hit it on the side.
We hit the f*cking lobster, till the bastard died.

There's a moral to the story and the moral is this:
Always have a shifty before you have a p*ss!

That's the end of the story, there isn't any more.
There's an apple up my a*se and you can have the core.



Molly Malone

In Dublin's fair city, Where girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
As she pushed 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 mother and father before,
And they each wheeled their barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
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 a barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh!"

DUBLIN

The Boxer

I am just a poor boy and my story's seldom told
I've squandered my resistance for a pocketful of mumbles, such are promises
All lies and jest, still the man hears what he wants to hear
And disregards the rest, hmmm
When I left my home and my family, I was no more than a boy
In the company of strangers
In the quiet of the railway station, runnin' scared
Laying low, seeking out the poorer quarters, where the ragged people go
Looking for the places only they would know

Li la li...

Asking only workman's wages, I come lookin' for a job, but I get no offers
Just a comeon from the whores on 7th avenue
I do declare, there were times when I was so lonesome
I took some comfort there

Now the years are rolling by me, they are rockin' even me
I am older than I once was, and younger than I'll be, that's not unusual
No it isn't strange, after changes upon changes, we are more or less the same
After changes we are more or less the same

Li la li...

And I'm laying out my winter clothes, wishing I was gone, goin' home
Where the new york city winters aren't bleedin' me, leadin' me to go home

In the clearing stands a boxer, and a fighter by his trade
And he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down or cut him
'til he cried out in his anger and his shame
I am leaving, I am leaving, but the fighter still remains
Yes he still remains

Li la li...



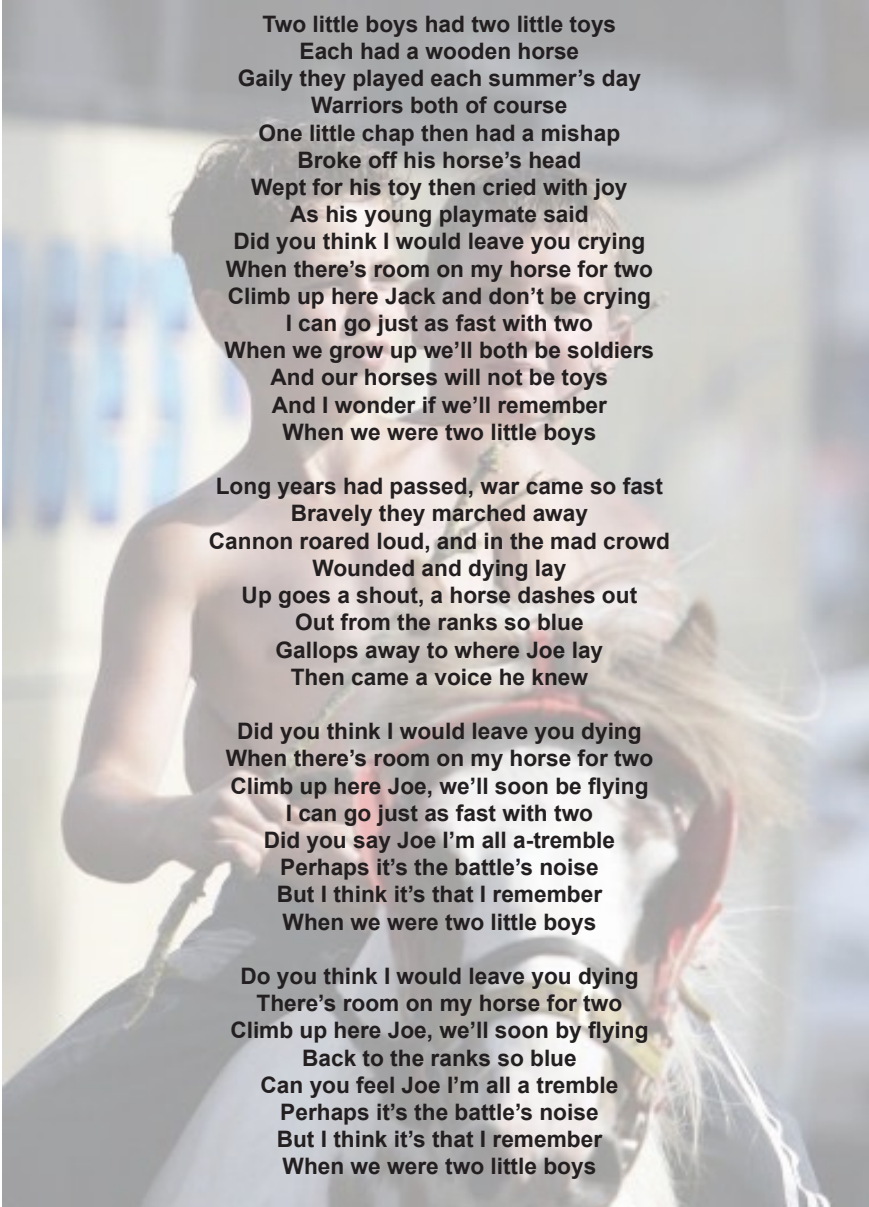
The Fields of Athenry

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
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.

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

Two Little Boys



Two little boys had two little toys
Each had a wooden horse
Gaily they played each summer's day
Warriors both of course
One little chap then had a mishap
Broke off his horse's head
Wept for his toy then cried with joy
As his young playmate said
Did you think I would leave you crying
When there's room on my horse for two
Climb up here Jack and don't be crying
I can go just as fast with two
When we grow up we'll both be soldiers
And our horses will not be toys
And I wonder if we'll remember
When we were two little boys

Long years had passed, war came so fast
Bravely they marched away
Cannon roared loud, and in the mad crowd
Wounded and dying lay
Up goes a shout, a horse dashes out
Out from the ranks so blue
Gallops away to where Joe lay
Then came a voice he knew

Did you think I would leave you dying
When there's room on my horse for two
Climb up here Joe, we'll soon be flying
I can go just as fast with two
Did you say Joe I'm all a-tremble
Perhaps it's the battle's noise
But I think it's that I remember
When we were two little boys

Do you think I would leave you dying
There's room on my horse for two
Climb up here Joe, we'll soon be flying
Back to the ranks so blue
Can you feel Joe I'm all a tremble
Perhaps it's the battle's noise
But I think it's that I remember
When we were two little boys

Walkin' Round in Women's Underwear

Lacy things -- the she is missin',
Didn't ask -- her permission,
I'm wearin' her clothes,
Her silk pantyhose,
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear.
In the store -- there's a teddy,
Little straps -- like spaghetti,
It holds me so tight,
Like handcuffs at night,
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear.

In the back row there's a guy named Griffin,
He pretends that I am Murphy Brown.
He'll say, "Are you ready?" I'll say, "Whoa, Man!"
"Let's wait until our wives are out of town!"

Later on, if you wanna,
We can dress -- like Madonna,
Put on some eyeshade,
And join the parade,
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear!

Lacy things... missin',
Didn't ask... permission,
Wearin' her clothes,
Her silk pantyhose,
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear,
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear,
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear!

Wild Rover

Knock! Knock!... Who's there?... Ribena!... Ribena who?...

Ri.....bena wild rover for many's the year
I've spent all me money on whiskey 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 in to an alehouse I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay
Such a customer as you I can have any day

I took up from my pocket, ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She says "I have whiskeys and wines of the best
And the words that you told me 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, when they've caressed me as oft times before
I never will play the wild rover no more

Wild Rover (General alternative verses)

I went to a whorehouse I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me nay
So I came on her face and said wipe that away.

I went to a shithouse I used to frequent
And I told the attendant me money was spent
I asked him politely to open the door
He said no fucking way you can shit on the floor.

I've been a muff diver for many a year
And I spent all my money on muff diving gear
I've snorkels and flippers and a muff diving tank
When I'm not muff diving I'm having a wank.

Wild Rover (Saints verses)

Now Colin's a forward, he plays number four
And he catches the ball with an almighty roar
But when he's not playing he's spitting and spraying
And it takes 30 minutes to hear what he's saying.

I've played for Saint Francis for many a year
Its a club that I love and I hold it so dear
I went down to Crawley to see how they play
But their backs are so fat and their forwards are gay.

Casino Cocktail

2 oz gin
1/4 tsp maraschino liqueur
1/4 tsp lemon juice
2 dashes orange bitters
1 cherry

Shake all ingredients (except cherry) with ice and strain into a cocktail glass. Add the cherry on top and serve.

Gambler Cocktail

1 part Aftershock (blue)
3 parts Southern Comfort
dash of Cherry juice
2 parts Lemonade
dash of Peach
1 part Ice (crushed)
dash of Grenadine

Pour the aftershock into the glass then top up with the southern comfort, then add the lemonade and the ice, add the dash of cherry juice and grenadine to add effects and colour then add the peach to give it a bit of flavouring

Manhattan Cocktail

3/4 oz sweet vermouth
2 1/2 oz bourbon whiskey
1 dash Angostura bitters
1 maraschino cherry
1 twist orange peel

Combine the vermouth, bourbon whiskey, and bitters with 2 - 3 ice cubes in a mixing glass. Stir gently, don't bruise the spirits and cloud the drink. Place the cherry in a chilled cocktail glass and strain the whiskey mixture over the cherry. Rub the cut edge of the orange peel over the rim of the glass and twist it over the drink to release the oils but don't drop it in.

Ocean's Eleven Cocktail

1 White rum
2 Blue curaçao
3 7-up
1 part Orange rind

Easy one here add the ingredients together with crushed ice pour into a martini glass twists the orange rind pour into glass.

TOURIST DRINKING SIGNATURE SHEET



Ben Edrich (Judge Benedict)



Adrian Perry (Danny Ocean)



Shannon Millard (Rusty Ryan)



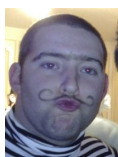
Chris Page (Vermis Von Hornblower)



Adam Williams (Enforcer)



Gary Harvey (Enforcer)



Chris Cooper (Choir Master)



Andy Tyler (1 star)



Brian Noyes (1 star)



Dave Klinberg (1 star)



Eddie Duggan (1 star)



James McCormack (2 star)



Liam King (1 star)



Matt Jeater (5 star)



Mick Croissant (5 star)



Pete Blake (5 star)



Pete Holman (1 star)



Richard Powell (2 star)



Simon Trevaskis (1 star)



Tony Brennan (5 star)

... and now the VIRGINS



Joakim Roth



Matt Ledger



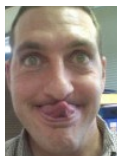
Alper Aydin



Matt Bender



Murray Stephenson



Paul Smith



Tom Duggan

OCEANS 22

...TWICE AS GOOD AS ELEVEN

WELCOME TO THE HEIST

