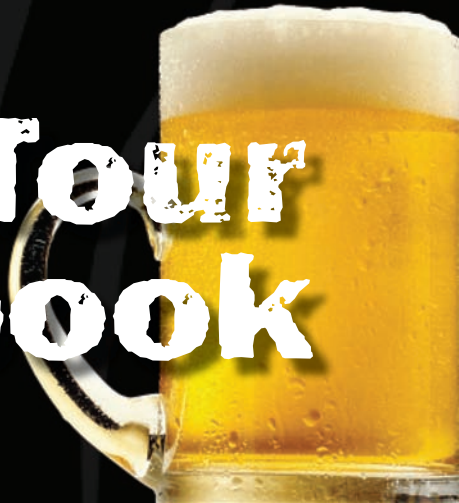


St. Francis RFC



2009 Tour
Songbook





Judge Quartermaine's Verdict:



Tourists and Virgins, welcome to the 2009 St. Francis Safari. I am Allan Quartermaine and for the next three days I am your judge, jury and executioner. Now remember the jungle is a dangerous place and in order for you to survive, you will need to live by these 5 simple rules:

1. No Fretting
2. What goes on tour stays on tour
3. Judge Quartermaine's verdict is absolute
4. Respect the Sightseeing Coach, Safari Lodge accomodation at all times
5. Attendance at court is obligatory

We are in Holland to hunt big game. Keep in mind that its hot out there, so keep your fluid intakes up at all times. Monkey business will be tolerated and in exceptional circumstances rewarded.

Always stick together on the Safari trail, it's a jungle out there!

A. Quartermaine

Judge Quartermaine



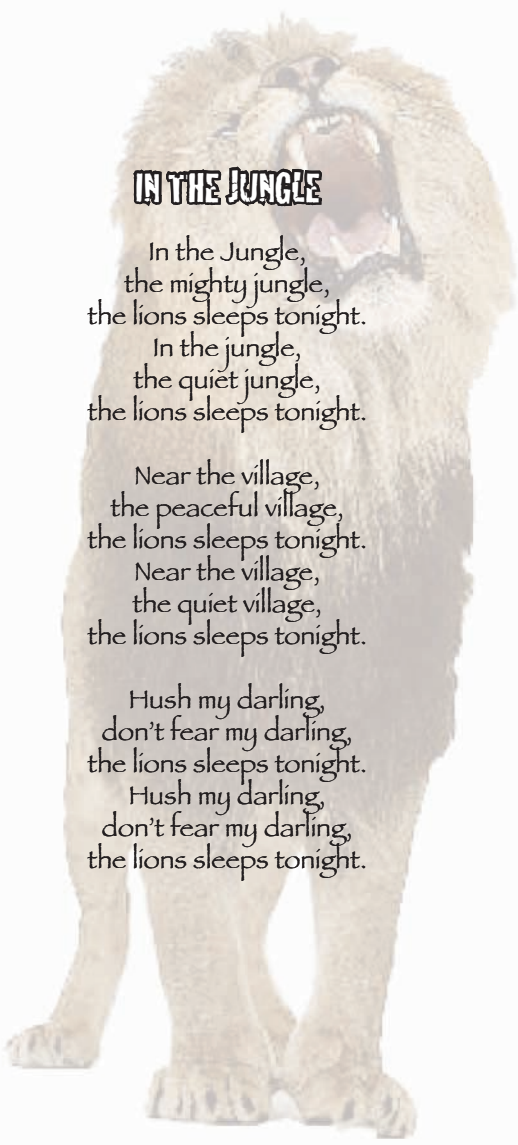
The Committee's Testimony:



Welcome to the jungle, we got Virgin's dressed as game.
This tour's got everything you want, you'll never be the same.
We are the guys that organise, whatever you may need.
We've got all your money soney, we'll bring you to your knees...

Coz now you're in the jungle, Welcome to the jungle
Nanananana You're in Holland to hunt big game, big game!

... Seriously just have as much fun as we have had organising it boys.
The Tour Committee



IN THE JUNGLE

In the Jungle,
the mighty jungle,
the lions sleeps tonight.

In the jungle,
the quiet jungle,
the lions sleeps tonight.

Near the village,
the peaceful village,
the lions sleeps tonight.

Near the village,
the quiet village,
the lions sleeps tonight.

Hush my darling,
don't fear my darling,
the lions sleeps tonight.

Hush my darling,
don't fear my darling,
the lions sleeps tonight.

I WANNA BE LIKE YOU

Now I'm the king of the swingers
Oh, the jungle VIP
I've reached the top and had to stop
And that's what botherin' me
I wanna be a man, mancub
And stroll right into town
And be just like the other men
I'm tired of monkeyin' around!

Oh, oobee doo
I wanna be like you
I wanna walk like you
Talk like you, too
You'll see it's true
An ape like me
Can learn to be human too

THE BARE NECESSITIES

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
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

Look for the bare necessities
The simple bare necessities
Forget about your worries and your strife
I mean the bare necessities
Old Mother Nature's recipes
That brings the bare necessities of life

MACK THE KNIFE (LOUIS ARMSTRONG VERSION)

Oh, the shark, has, pretty teeth, dear....and he shows them, pearly white
Just a jackknife, has macheath, yeah.....and he keeps it, out of sight
When the shark bites, with his teeth, dear....scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves, though, wears macheath, yeah..so theres not a trace, hmhhh of red

On the sidewalk...sunday morning, ...lies a body oozin life
Someones sneakin round the corner...is the someone, mack the knife?

From a tugboat.... by the river..... a cement bags, droopin down
Yeah, the cements just for the weight, dear...bet you mack, hes back in town
Looky here louie miller, disappeared dear...after drawing, out his cash
And macheath spends, like a sailor...did our boy do, somethin rash?

Sukey tawdry, jenny diver..lotte lenya, sweet lucy brown
Oh, the line forms on the right, dears.....now that mackys 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, 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 fallin' 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'...

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 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 te da.

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!"

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

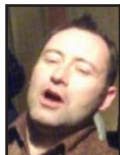
She stood there laughing
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My, my, my, Delilah
Why, why, why, Delilah

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

Tourist Drinking Signature Sheet

Have a drink with your fellow Tourist, then get them to sign...



Interesting Tour Fact:
Is believed to have recently spent time at work quizzing convicts as to what they thought of his Tour ideas... then charging them for fretting.

Damian Poole
(Prosecution)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Once poisoned a fellow Tourist with a toxic cleaning substance intended to be used in a water fountain prank. It wasn't Absinthe Blakey.

Chris Page
(5 star Safari Guide)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Has been paid for approximately 3 days work by his company for time spent designing this years Tour Pack Items. He is a Big Deal.

Shannon Millard
(3 star Safari Guide)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Okay this didn't exactly happen on tour, but honestly... Twix up the anal passage... need I say more!?

Adam Williams
(4 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Has spent his time building up to tour in the gym, doing upper-body beach weights and his famous 20kg weight kick-ups.

Alper Aydin
(1 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
He gave Gary Lawrence the wedgy from hell during the 2007 Bristol tour... Watch your backs gentleman...

Brendan Mallet
(4 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Folklore has it that he can sing the entire song of 'The Boxer' without falter and in an Opera worthy baritone. Get the tray.. li la liiiii

Simon Knight
(Judge Quartermaine)



Interesting Tour Fact:
As a tour veteran, he is well known for his fast starts and early finishes... regularly not being able to stay awake past 7pm.

Terry Pritchard
(Defence)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Almost did not make the 2008 Antwerp Heist due to writing himself off on the Thursday evening before tour. Can strip in less than 3 secs.

Adrian Perry
(4 star Safari Guide)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Was an exemplary Virgin last year, finding strip bars for the Judge, drinking until sunrise and spreading American propaganda in night clubs.

Matt Ledger
(1 star Safari Guide)



Interesting Tour Fact:
As a Marine, he will be able to demonstrate the most important survival skills on Safari... where to find kebab shops and 24hour bars.

Arjan Keshvarez
(2 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Last years Judge, lead by example by sleeping for less than 3 hours in 3 days. A man you would follow into the unknown.

Ben Edrich
(3 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Has been known to make Tourists cry with his deep and soulful singing voice. Has a theme song... Daa dadada daa, daa daa daa....

Colin Belcher
(5 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Although there is no official record of Ginge coming on tour in the past, he claims to have two stars?.. "stone him!" (a woman shouts)

Dave Callan
(2 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Is having to travel to Holland under a false identity after being barred thanks to doing naked cartwheels in front of children last year.

Joakim Roth
(1 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
The original Papa LoveBelly. Will go the extra mile to help out a fellow Tourist... but cross his path and he will maul you like a rabid panda.

Lee Puddephat
(5 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
A truly dedicated Tourist, has recently been found putting in hours of study to sharpen up his knowledge for this year's Wine Club.

Murray Stephenson
(1 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Last year he made the try-saving, game-winning, huge tackle that will be told to our grandchildren's children. We salute you Mr. Blake.

Pete Blake
(5 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
In order to tour he has taken time out from filming the rugby version sequel to "Bend it like Beckham"... *Slumdog Grizzly Bear*

Imi Singh
(Tour Virgin)



Interesting Tour Fact:
On tour in USA with London Welsh, 'Bulletproof' managed to sneak out of the team hotel and catch a taxi to Tijuana, Mexico to drink Tequila with the locals.

Steve Millard
(Tour Virgin)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Legend has it that he had relations with a politician's daughter on a past tour. Last year he wore dazzling salmon pink shoes... Hero.

James MacCormick
(5 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Provided the "money shot" on last year's tour when he nailed the crescendo of My Way... Sinatra couldn't have done it any better.

Matt Jeater
(5 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Although he can smash it up like the rest of us, Mickey is always the gentleman and prefers a quiet sophisticated drink... Not this year!

Mickey Croissant
(5 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
M.O.T.M for last year's tour game, scored a brilliant solo try and hit an amazing 40m drop goal to clinch it in the final moments... as a Virgin!!

Paul Smith
(1 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Winner of the greatest ever 'Spank-Off' in history. It is believed Andy Tyler perished due to liver damage shortly after their match.

Pete Holman-Hedley
(5 star Tourist)



Interesting Tour Fact:
Although he has never been on any rugby tour before, big things are expected of Ray and his strip club finding abilities.

Ray Cady
(Tour Virgin)



Interesting Tour Fact:
As a founding member of 'Team Smash' he has vowed to outdrink all 5 star Tourists on this tour to prove that he is the personification of all that is man.

Will Arney
(Tour Virgin)

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!

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

THE LOBSTER SONG

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

Singing:

Oh didily oh! Shit or bust!
Never let your bollocks
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 piss.

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 cunt.

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

We hit it on the head and we hit it on the side.
We hit the fucking 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 piss!

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

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

Lí la lí...

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

Lí la lí...

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

Lí la lí...

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

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
It's 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.

WONDERWALL

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 http://go.to/themadfer
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 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
but I don't know how

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

I said maybe
You're gonna be the one who saves me ?
And after an
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

AFRICAN SAFARI

HUNTING SEASON IS OFFICIALLY OPEN

