



N.D.G
RUGBY

Beer Prayer

Our lager,
Which art in barrels,
Hallowed be thy drink
Thy will be drunk, I will be drunk,
At home as it is in the pub,
Give us this day our foamy head,
And forgive us our spillages,
As we forgive those who spill against us,
And lead us not into incarceration,
But deliver us from hangovers,
For thine is The beer, The Bitter, The Lager.

BARMEN

CONTACT US TODAY!

www.montrealexiles.com

info@montrealexiles.com

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OFFICIAL SONGBOOK

TO DARE IS TO DO

RUGBY SINGING FAQ'S

You might have some questions about some traditional behaviors that occur when we sing songs:

Everyone seems to be forming into a sort of circle or mob and everyone has a drink in their hand... Yes, that usually happens when someone gets the singing started.

The person wanting to start a song is speaking in some kind of foreign dialect... Yes, to start a song a person must hold their beer over their head and yell "mi, mi, mi, mi, ME" to which the masses respond "u, u, u, u, YOU" and then the singing commences.

While singing, different people are holding their beer over their head... They're asking for their turn. Most rugby songs have many verses. They're holding that beer over their head to signify that they want to sing the next verse.

They all seem to be pointing to the guy with the beer over his head with their elbows... Even after you put your beer over your head, it's not a given that you get to pick the next verse. Everyone in the circle will point to you with their elbows to tell you that yes, you are the next one to sing. Never point with your finger! It's disrespectful!

You get interrupted while singing because you messed up a verse or your verse was not accepted by the masses... Time to pay up! "Why was he born so..." will be sung and you will be expected to chug your drink at the appropriate time and then, redeem yourself, redeem yourself!

THERE WAS A LADY

(LEAD AND REPEAT)

There was a lady in red There was a lady in red
She liked it rough in the bed She liked it rough in the bed
Singing oh baby oh ooh Singing oh baby oh ooh
Oh baby baby baby ohh Oh baby baby baby ohh

AND SIMILARLY:

There's a lady in Plum, and she'll take it up the bum
There's a lady in Blue, and she's covered in my goo
There's a lady in Black, and she's always on her back
There's a lady in Red, and she gives lots of head
There's a lady in pink, and she'll make your fingers stink
There's a lady in cream, and she'll lick your finger clean
There's a lady in white and she likes it all night
There's a lady in brown and she'll gulp it all down
There's a lady in red and she broke the bloody bed
There's a lady in turquoise and she likes it anti clockwise
There was a lady in red, she liked to suck my meaty head.
There was a lady in green, she was an oral sex machine.
There was a lady in glitter, she liked to take it up the shitter.
There was a lady in blue, I tried to roll her in my poo.
There was a lady in pink, she'll make your middle finger stink.
There was a lady in white, she'll drink your piss and eat your shite.

ALOUETTE

(Please see Wayne Honsberger.)

YESTERDAY

Yesterday.

All my troubles seemed so far away.
 Now it looks as though they're here to stay.
 Oh, I believe in yesterday.
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
 There's a shadow hanging over me.
 Oh, yesterday came suddenly.

Birth control.

It's the only way to save your soul,
 When you're coming in your girlfriend's hole.
 Oh I believe in birth control.
 Suddenly, there's an unexpected pregnancy.
 There's a shotgun hanging over me,
 Oh I believe in birth control.

Syphilis.

It all started with a simple kiss.
 Now it hurts whenever I take a piss,
 Oh I believe in syphilis.
 Suddenly, there are sores forming all over me,
 What'll come next is probably HIV,
 Oh I believe in syphilis.

Leprosy.

What a sorry mess I am to see,
 Even friends can't stand to look at me,
 Oh I believe in leprosy.
 Suddenly, I'm not half the man I used to be,
 Every time I cough things just fall off of me,
 Oh I believe in leprosy.

Amputees.

You don't even have to spread their knees,
 You can slide it in and out with ease,
 Oh I believe in amputees.
 Suddenly, she's not half the girl she used to be,
 Looks like a midget looking up at me,
 Oh I believe in amputees.

WHY WAS HE BORN SO BEAUTIFUL

Why was he born so beautiful?
 Why was he born at all?
 He's no fucking use to anyone.
 He's no fucking use at all.

So drink mother fucker,
 Drink mother fucker
 Drink mother fucker, Drink!

Why are we waiting?
 He must be masturbating.
 Oh, why are we waiting?
 Oh why, why, why?

(REPEAT VERSE OVER AND OVER UNTIL CHUG IS COMPLETE.)

He ought to be thoroughly pissed on,
 He ought to be publicly shot,
 He ought to be tied to a urinal,
 And left there to fester and rot.

(OPTIONAL ENDING FOR WHEN THE CHUG IS COMPLETE.)

DO YOUR BALLS HANG LOW?

(SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "DO YOUR EARS HANG LOW")

Do your balls hang low?
 Do they dangle to and fro?
 Can you tie them in a knot?
 Can you tie them in a bow?
 Can you sling 'em o'er your shoulder
 Like a Continental Soldier?
 Do your balls hang low?

VICTORY

We don't play for adoration.
 We don't play for victory.
 We just play for recreation.
 Merry, merry **EXILES** are we.

Balls to the bastards.
 Balls to the bastards.
 We won't play them anymore.
 We won't play them anymore.

Cause we/you gave you/us a fucking good hiding.
 We/you gave you/us a fucking good hiding.
 We/you gave you/us a fucking good hiding.
 And/But we drank all the beer.

*(WHEN SINGING TO AN OPPOSING TEAM, REPLACE 'THE BASTARDS' WITH THE
 OPPOSING TEAM'S NAME.)*

WE CALL ON THE BASTARDS

We call on the bastards to sing us a song.
 We call on the bastards to sing us a song.
 So sing, sing, sing
 Or show us your little thing.
 But we don't want to see your little thing
 So sing, sing, sing.

*(WHEN SINGING TO AN OPPOSING TEAM, REPLACE 'THE BASTARDS' WITH THE
 OPPOSING TEAM'S NAME.)*

JESUS CAN'T PLAY RUGBY

(SUNG TO THE TUNE OF ""GLORY, GLORY HALLELUJAH")

Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause he's got holes in his hands,
 Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause he's got holes in his hands,
 Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause he's got holes in his hands,
 Jesus saves Jesus saves Jesus sa-ves.

Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause his dad'll fix the game,
 Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause his dad'll fix the game,
 Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause his dad'll fix the game,
 Jesus saves Jesus saves Jesus sa-ves.

Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause his headgear's not approved,
 Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause his headgear's not approved,
 Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause his headgear's not approved,
 Jesus saves Jesus saves Jesus sa-ves.

OTHER VERSES:

Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause he's only got twelve men
 Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause he can't support a hooker
 Jesus can't play touch judge 'cause his arms point both ways
 Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause he's nailed to the cross
 Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause he's got some open wounds
 Jesus can't play Rugby 'cause his sandals have no cleats

LAST VERSE:

Jesus we're so-rry,
 Jesus we're only kidding,
 Jesus we're so-rry,
 Jesus saves Jesus saves Jesus sa-ves.

I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO

(EVERYONE SINGS WORDS IN CAPITAL LETTERS. THE UNDERLINED WORDS ARE THE WORDS THAT CHANGE FROM VERSE TO VERSE.)

I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO AT THE OLD DEPARTMENT STORE,
I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO I DON'T WORK THERE ANYMORE.

A woman came in for some jewelry.
SOME JEWELRY FROM THE STORE.
Jewelry she wanted, a pearl necklace she got.
I DON'T WORK THERE ANYMORE!

I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO AT THE OLD DEPARTMENT STORE,
I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO I DON'T WORK THERE ANYMORE.

A woman came in for a Big Mac.
A BIG MAC FROM THE STORE.
A Big Mac she wanted, my special sauce she got.
I DON'T WORK THERE ANYMORE!

I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO AT THE OLD DEPARTMENT STORE,
I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO I DON'T WORK THERE ANYMORE.

AND SIMILARLY:

Nails she wanted screwed she got.
Fishing rod she wanted my pole she got.
Ruler she wanted my 12 inches she got.
Coffee she wanted my cream she got.
Stamps she wanted licked she got.
Strawberries she wanted her cherry I got.
Lobster she wanted crabs she got.
Cheeseburger she wanted my whopper she got.
Glazed doughnut she wanted cream filled she got.
Beefeater Gin she wanted eat her I did.
Quick service she wanted quickly serviced she got.
Floppy disk she wanted hard drive she got.
Sailors she wanted semen she got.

THE DAYS OF THE WEEK

(LEAD AND REPEAT)

Today is Monday Today is Monday,
Monday's a finger day Monday's a finger day,

[CHORUS]

Are we all happy You bet your ass we are!
(* Da-da-da-da, da, da, Da-da-da-da, da, da.

Today is Tuesday Today is Tuesday,
Tuesday's a la-la day, Tuesday's a la-la day,
Monday's a finger day Monday's a finger day

[CHORUS]

Today is Wednesday Today is Wednesday,
Wednesday's a wanking day Wednesday's a wanking day
Tuesday's a la-la day, Tuesday's a la-la day,
Monday's a finger day Monday's a finger day

[CHORUS]

Thursday... Drinking day...

[CHORUS]

Friday... Fucking day...

[CHORUS]

Saturday... Rugby day...

[CHORUS]

Sunday... Day of rest...

(sung quietly)

[CHORUS]

(* AT THIS POINT, DRINK IS PUT ON TOP OF HEAD, AND EVERYONE TURNS AROUND IN A CIRCLE.

I WISH THAT ALL THE LADIES

(LEAD AND REPEAT)

I wish that all the ladies I wish that all the ladies,
 Were bricks in a pile Were bricks in a pile.
 And I was a mason And I was a mason,
 I'd lay them all in style I'd lay them all in style.
 Oh bob-a-riba Oh bob-a-riba
 Hey bob-a-riba Hey bob-a-riba.

I wish that all the ladies I wish that all the ladies,
 Were satellites in space Were satellites in space.
 And I was an astronaut And I was an astronaut,
 I'd dock 'em with my face I'd dock 'em with my face
 Oh bob-a-riba Oh bob-a-riba
 Hey bob-a-riba Hey bob-a-riba.

I wish that all the ladies...

...were sweet fruits and berries, I'd handle their melons and nibble on their cherries.

... were like cows in the pasture, I'd be a bull and fill them with my rapture.

... were locks on a gate, I'd be a key and insert and then rotate.

... were like diamonds and rubies, I'd be a jeweler and polish their big boobies.

... were bullets of lead, I'd be a rifle and I'd bang 'em til they're all dead.

... were like holes in the road, And I were a dump truck, I'd dump in my load!

... were like mid eastern soil, And I were a pipe, I'd drill em for their oil.

... were singing this song, It would be twice as bawdy and six times as long!

YOGI BEAR

(SUNG TO THE TUNE OF "CAMPTOWN RACES")

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," Booboo, BOOBOO,
 Yogi's got a little "friend," Booboo, Booboo Bear.

BOOBOO, BOOBOO BEAR, BOOBOO, BOOBOO BEAR,
 YOGI'S GOT A LITTLE "FRIEND," BOOBOO, BOOBOO BEAR.

. AND SIMILARLY:

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

Suzi likes to shave her pubes, grizzly, GRIZZLY Grizzly,
 grizzly bare.

Suzi puts it in her mouth, goblin, GOBLIN Goblin, goblin
 bear.

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

Yogi hates it up the ass, something, SOMETHING
 Something he can't bear.

Yogi's dick is long and green, cucum, CUCUMCucum,
 cucum-bear.

Booboo likes it on the fridge, polar, POLAR Polar, polar
 bear.

Booboo's boyfriend has no teeth, gummy, GUMMY
 Gummy, gummy bear.

Booboo invites all his friends, gangbang, GANGBANG
 Gangbang, gangbang bear.