

## Denia Rugby Club – Armchairs Song Sheet

### 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 those dark satanic hills

Bring me my bow of burning gold  
Bring me my arrows of desire  
Bring me my spears o' clouds unfold  
Bring me my chariot of fire  
I will not cease from mental fight  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
'Til we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land  
'Til 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 and still wider,  
Shall thy bounds be set,  
God who made thee mighty  
Make thee mightier yet !  
God who made thee mighty  
Make thee mightier yet !

### Swing Low

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see  
Coming for to carry me home  
A band of angels coming after me  
Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home

Sometimes I'm up and sometimes I'm down  
Coming for to carry me home  
But still my soul feels heavenly bound  
Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home

The brightest day that I can say  
Coming for to carry me home  
When Jesus washed my sins away  
Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home

If I get there before you do  
Coming for to carry me home  
I'll cut a hole and pull you through  
Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home

If you get there before I do  
Coming for to carry me home  
Tell all my friends I'm coming too  
Coming for to carry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home

## **WALES**

### **Cwm Rhondda**

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah  
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 Deliverer, Strong Deliverer  
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 of Canaan's side  
Songs of praises, songs of praises  
I will ever give to Thee (give to Thee)  
I will ever give to Thee.

## **IRELAND**

### **Ireland's Call**

Come the day and come the hour  
Come the power and the glory  
We have come to answer  
Our Country's call  
From the four proud provinces of Ireland

Ireland, Ireland  
Together standing tall  
Shoulder to shoulder  
We'll answer Ireland's call

From the mighty glens of Antrim  
From the rugged hills of Galway  
From the walls of Limerick and  
Dublin Bay  
From the four proud provinces of Ireland

Ireland, Ireland  
Together standing tall  
Shoulder to shoulder  
We'll answer Ireland's call

Hearts of steel  
And heads unbowing  
Vowing never to be broken  
We will fight, until we can fight no more  
From the four proud provinces of Ireland

Ireland, Ireland  
Together standing tall  
Shoulder to shoulder  
We'll answer Ireland's call

### **Wild Rover**

I've been a wild rover for many a year  
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer  
And now I'm returning with gold in great store  
And I never will play the wild rover no more

*Chorus*  
*And it's no, nay, never,*  
*No nay never no more,*  
*Will I play the wild rover*  
*No never no more.*

I went to an ale-house I used to frequent  
And I told the landlady my money was spent  
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay  
Such a custom as yours I could have any day"

*Chorus*  
*And it's no, nay, never,*  
*No nay never no more,*  
*Will I play the wild rover*  
*No never no more.*

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright  
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best  
And the words that I spoke sure were only in jest"

*Chorus*

*And it's no, nay, never,  
No nay never no more,  
Will I play the wild rover  
No never no more.*

I'll go home to my parents,  
Confess what I've done  
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son,  
And if they forgive me as oft times before  
Sure I never will play the wild rover no more.

*Chorus*

*And it's no, nay, never,  
No nay never no more,  
Will I play the wild rover  
No never no more.*

## **SCOTLAND**

### **Flower of Scotland**

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

The hills are bare now  
And autumn leaves lie thick and still  
O'er land that is lost now  
Which those so dearly held  
And stood against him  
Proud Edward's army  
And sent him homeward  
Tae think again

Those days are passed 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

## ITALIAN

### Is this the way to Amarillo (just north of Torino)

Sha las la lala lalala  
Sha las la lala lalala  
Sha las la lala lalala  
When the day is dawning  
On a Texas Sunday morning  
How I long to be there  
With Marie who's waiting for me there  
Every lonely city  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Where I hang my hat  
Ha ha ha ha ha  
Ain't as half as pretty  
As where my baby's at  
Is this the way to Amarillo  
Every night I've been hugging my pillow  
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me  
Show me the way to Amarillo  
I've been weeping like a willow  
Crying over Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me  
Sha las la lala lalala  
Sha las la lala lalala  
Sha las la lala lalala

There's a church bell ringing  
Hear the song of joy that it's singing  
For the sweet Marie and the guy  
Who's coming to see her  
Just beyond the highway, there's an open plain  
And it keeps me going through the wind and rain  
Is this the way to Amarillo  
Every night I've been hugging my pillow  
Dreaming dreams of Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me  
Show me the way to Amarillo  
I've been weeping like a willow  
Crying over Amarillo  
And sweet Marie who waits for me  
Sha las la lala lalala  
Sha las la lala lalala  
Sha las la lala lalala  
And sweet Marie who waits for me  
Sha las la lala lalala  
Sha las la lala lalala  
Sha las la lala lalala  
And sweet Marie who waits for me

## Deliah (The Italian Prop)

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 women  
As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind  
My, my, my, Deliah  
Why, Why, Why, Deliah  
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 crossed the street to her house and she opened the door  
Sheep stood there laughing  
I felt my C-k in my hand and the sheep laughed no more

My, my, my, Deliah  
Why, Why, Why, Deliah  
I could see that girl was no good for me  
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

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

## FRANCE

### La Marseillaise

<i>Allons enfants de la Patrie,</i>	
<i>Le jour de gloire est arrivé !</i>	Come, children of the fatherland
<i>Contre nous de la tyrannie,</i>	The glorious day has come!
<i>L'étendard sanglant est levé.</i>	The bloody flag of tyranny,
<i>L'étendard sanglant est levé!</i>	Is raised against us.
<i>Entendez-vous dans les campagnes</i> (repeated)	
<i>Mugir ces féroces soldats?</i>	Do you hear, in the countryside,
<i>Ils viennent jusque dans vos bras</i>	The roar of these savage soldiers?
<i>Egorger vos fils et vos compagnes!</i>	They come right into our arms
	To cut the throats of your sons and your wives.

Chorus

<i>Aux armes, citoyens,</i>	To arms, citizens!
<i>Formez vos bataillons,</i>	Form your battalions
<i>Marchons, marchons !</i>	Let us march, Let us march!
<i>Qu'un sang impur</i>	That our fields may run red;
<i>Abreuve nos sillons !</i>	steeped in tainted blood.

Or as we know it in English

A Frenchman went to the lavatory  
To enjoy a jolly good sh..t  
He took his coat and trousers off  
So that he could revel in it  
But when he went for the paper  
He found that someone had been there before

Chorus:

Ou est le papier  
Ou est le papier  
Bonjour Monsieur  
Je fais manure  
Ou est le papier