Shamwickshire

O! Shamwickshire, Dear Shamwickshire.
Wherever we may roam,
To distant lands or other towns
There's naught to us like home.

Then upwards keep your aim me lads,
Be striving all the way,
For those that work with might and main,
Shall surely win the day.

O! Shamwickshire, dear home of mine,
We love thee and adore,
So pass around the old pottery jug,
And never mind the score.

Then keep the ball arolling lads,
And strive to win us fame,
Tis naught to us, who won or lost,
But how you played the game.

And here's a health unto our Mayor,
And his wife whom we adore,
We hope when jubilee comes again,
They'll visit us once more.

We thank you for this field kind friends,
Twill keep us off the mud,
But it's nothing new to us me lads,
We've played there since the flood.

But from all these, who nestle close
To Chudleigh and Roundhill,
We tender you our warmest thanks,
For promises fulfilled.

Then bide awhile with us me friends,
And tell us tales of yore,
For where old Shamwickshire's concerned,
We ask for nothing more.

Now if to London you should go,
To seek your fortune there,
Let them all see what kind of folk,
They breed in Shamwickshire.

So when we turn our face to home,
And Chudleigh comes in view,Our chests comes up
six inches lads,
It's all for love of you.

So gather round the slip me lads,
And put your hand in mine,
For if you hail from East or West,
We'll shake for Auld-Lang-Syne.

So fare-the-well, my dear good friends,
We bid thee all adieu,
And when we say our prayers tonight,
We'll mention one for you.

So altogether, now me lads,
And with a final roar,
Let's have the chorus once again,
But louder than before.

O! Shamwickshire, dear Shamwickshire,
Wherever we may roam,
To distant lands, or other towns,
There's naught to us like home.

Extra Verses.

Some sing of love and Omaha,
And a few of Leicester Square,
But it's bread to us to sit and croon,
Of dear old Shammyshire.

There're two "Swan Inns" in Bideford,
Refreshing and so rare,
But listen boy I'm telling you,
There's just one Shammyshire.