



## Anglo Dutch song 2015

original lyrics by: L. Biermans



**Anglo Dutch song Wednesday evening 29 July 2015**

*Originally to be sung at the train:*

Dear Anglo-Dutchers hear and stay  
You're stuck and can't go anyway  
So listen what I have to tell  
The next line you're allowed to yell:

With a hey, ho, tro lo lo, lo le ly, lo le ly, lo le ly, lo le ly  
Hey, ho, tro lo lo, ly ly ly lo.

*As you know, I missed the train, so I start again:*

Anglo-Dutchers all together  
I hope you did enjoy the weather  
The English might not like the food  
No green peas and squared carrot root

Chorus

Wim and Gerrie and some more  
Set out the tracks we all adore  
We took the ferry to and fro  
And nobody rode into the flow

Chorus

The bikes were tested and approved  
And sadly some will no more be moved  
But one will finish every day  
That is the famous Pe b(e) O.K.

Chorus

Dear Anglo-Dutchers, hear and stay  
Tomorrow will be competing day  
Our bikes will be put to the test  
And we shall also do our best

Chorus

Please keep it worthy, don't be mean  
Don't touch the otherses machines  
Don't shortcut the high tension lines  
Nor grease the belts or sand the chains

Chorus

It's bound to be fair weather  
Step in your boots, put on your leathers  
Make sure your tank is filled to top  
For there won't be a petrol stop!

chorus

## Anglo-Dutch song on the final evening, 31 July 2015



*The Chorus was meant to be like Wednesday evening, but adequately messed up by the Boys of the KOB! Choir, as previously promised, who made a perfectly rehearsed show of it:*

With a hey, ho

The sun has got his hat on

Hip! Hip! Hip! Hooray!

The sun has got his hat on

And is coming out to play.

We are all so happy

Happy and so gay

The sun has got his hat on

And is out today

Never was the grass more greener

Never was the sky more blue

The sun has got his hat on

And is coming out for you *(all KOB! Choir Boys pointing at the singer)*

*The songtext itself is an interpretation of the course of the week:*

Dear Anglo-Dutchers, sad to say

This is the 16<sup>th</sup> final day

Tomorrow we will scatter

In two years we're together.

Chorus

Wim and Gerrie and some more  
Set out the tracks we all adore  
Fred and Jeanette made arrangements  
So, please applause, to them we send.

Chorus

Monday, received with heavy rain  
And 3 Sunbeams to ease the pain  
The first ride, only two were left  
The other had its teeth bereft.

Chorus

That Tuesday someone changed the signs  
It's one of us, between the lines,  
He sent us all the ferry way  
And most of us, we went astray

Chorus

Next time we'll order our Harrie  
To hide behind a 6 inch tree  
And change the signs when British come  
To change them back where they belong.

Chorus

Wednesday found a Douglas lost  
Only 3 left, that was the cost  
It's brand new bigend bolt got stuck  
That was the riders bad luck.

Chorus

Thursday we missed a Bradbury  
It's fork stay gone, oh misery!  
Our bikes were put right to the test  
As ourselves, we did our best.

Chorus

A fact I almost oversee  
Is Gerries anniversary  
The same for Janette and her Fred  
Were this day 28 years wed.

Chorus

Friday was sunny, all day long  
The Ariels' outlet valve was gone  
The organizers will be content  
All went well, no accident!

Chorus

Well, here I end and wish you joy  
And thank each KOB choir boy  
I surely hope you keep going strong  
We'll meet again and sing this song:

Chorus

