

Where's Our Spake Gone song excerpts Mandy Ross

Right Bostin Fittle *to the tune of Cockles and Mussels*
With Cancer Support Group Oldbury

In Oldbury city, where the butchers were meaty
A pretty young rabbit would hang from a hook.
The butcher he'd skin it,
The fur, he would bin it,
For fittle, fine fittle,
Mom's own rabbit stew!
**That's right bostin fittle,
You'll eat it and it'll
Put hairs on your chest! O!
Alive, alive-O!**

In Oldbury city, where the girls are so pretty,
Our son was to wed and so here's what I said,
Oh you was brought up our way
and she was brought up her way
Now you'll meet in the middle
and cook your own way.

We'd gray pays with bacon – (gray pays for Dad's pigeons,
Gray pays in your payshooter) – soaked overnight.
You'd cook a big pot-full, scoop out by the cup-full,
That's food for a party,
That's right bostin fittle.
**Crying right bostin fittle,
You'll eat it and it'll
Put hairs on your chest! O!
Alive, alive-O!**

Glory, Glory, School Dinners! *to the tune of Glory, Glory Hallelujah*
With Y4 Dolphins at George Betts School

When we hear the bell we know at last it's dinner time
So we tidy up our tables and we form a tidy line
Then we rush into the playground and we skip and chase and race,
Till the dinner lady's whistle blows we stop and form a line.

**Glory, glory, school dinners!
Glory, glory, packed lunches!
Glory, glory, tummy rumbling,
I'm so hungry I could eat a scabby 'oss (between two
mattresses)**

Queuing up for dinner, form a line and lick your lips
Is it pizza squares or burger buns or Friday fish and chips?
Mashed potato, broccoli or is it peas or beans?
And some ice cream – is it pink with strawberry sauce?

Glory, glory...

Chobblin Rocks and Suck

*To the tune of 'It's a Long Way to Tipperary',
a famous song in World War 1
written by Jack Judge of Oldbury*

Oh we're chobblin' here in Oldbury,
Oh we're chobblin' pear drops.
Oh we're chobblin' here on liquorice
From Teddy Gray's old shop.
Kali, dip your finger,
Barleysugar, butterscotch,
Oh we're chobblin' rocks and suck in Oldbury
Where our spake's not gone.

21st Century Rocks and Suck

To the tune of 'What Shall We Do with a Drunken Sailor'

1

Gummy bears, caramel and dibdab kitkat,
Sour balls, strawberry and lemon laces,
Licorice, jelly beans and picnic tictacs,
Buy them from the market.

Chorus

Toothpaste with minty mouthwash,
Toothpaste with fluoride in it,
Toothpaste with stripy colours,
Brush your teeth every morning!

2

Cherry drops, lollipops and rainbow drops and
Rhubarb and custard and cola bottles,
Jaw breakers, mega-sour toxic waste,
We'll race you to the sweetshop.

Chorus ... every evening