

ED ROBLE CALYPSO

Lyrics: Bi Accident

Music: Bi Arrangement

Choreography: Ed Roble

Ed Roble came for six months' stay,
To Mitcheldean from the U.S.A,
He liked it good and we were glad,
Now he's going we feel so sad.

CHORUS: Thank you Ed for all you've done,
You're a darn fine son of a gun.

Whilst you were here we learnt a lot
Of what to do and what to not
And your help we all agree
That you gave it with all sincerity

CHORUS: Thank you Ed

You saw Europe whilst you were here,
And learned to like our lukewarm beer,
But Friday in the future Ed,
You'll miss the taste of old Whitbread.

CHORUS: Thank you Ed

Now in this land you must agree,
We sure have got some history,
Scotland is a favourite name,
But Ed why go there in the rain.

CHORUS: Thank you Ed

The Canteen girls all wonder why,
For lunch you want corn beef and rye,
T'was never mentioned, never said,
The rye you want is just brown bread

CHORUS: Thank you Ed

Now in the White Horse Club we know,
You'll drink up all the TOMATO,
And you reduce us to a state
When your stories you relate.

CHORUS: Thank you Ed

The ideas for this number now,
Are being produced by sweat on brow
So what remains I must confess,
Is getting rather less and less

CHORUS: Thank you Ed

Looe in the winter, pretty dark,
Not good time to catch a shark,
Harold did, you know he said,
All you got, was cold in bed.

CHORUS: Thank you Ed

This is the end, the song is sung,
If I go on I shall get hung,
You are our guest, we are the host,
But Ed we think you are the most

CHORUS: Thank you Ed