



The Song of the UNTD

*Chorus: Oh merry, oh merry, oh merry are we,
For we are the boys of the U N T D,
Sing high, sing low, wherever you go,
On good Scottish whiskey, you'll never feel low.*

First The first thing we'll pray for, we'll pray for the Queen,
May she have children, and may she have steen:
And if she has one kid, then may she have ten.
She can have a bloody million said the piper, of men.

Chorus: Oh merry, oh merry,.....

Second The next thing we'll pray for, we'll pray for some beer,
May it be crystal and may it be clear:
And if we have one beer, then may we have ten.
You can have a bloody million said the piper, of men.

Chorus: Oh merry, oh merry,.....

Third The next thing we'll pray for, we'll pray for some rum,
May we be happy, and may we be numb:
And if we have one shot, then may we have ten.
You can have a bloody million said the piper, AMEN!

Chorus: Oh merry, oh merry,.....

Etc.etc.....