

The Harwell Song
(Expurgated Edition)

1. We'll be flying plywood coffins when we come,
We'll be flying plywood coffins when we come,
We'll be flying plywood coffins
A product of the boffins
Who converted pounds and ounces into tons.

Chorus:- Singing aye aye yippee yippee aye
Singing aye aye yippee yippee aye
Singing aye aye yippee
Aye aye yippee
Aye aye yippee yippee aye

2. We'll be dropping Airborne Forces when we come,
We'll be dropping Airborne Forces when we come,
We'll be dropping Airborne Forces
As we fly on dead straight courses,
Giving bags of target practice to the hun.

Chorus:-

3. We'll be tugging bloody Horsas when we come,
We'll be tugging bloody Horsas when we come
We'll be tugging bloody Horsas
Which are full of Airborne Forces
And oh hell! It's not a lot of bloomin' fun.

Chorus:-

4. We'll be genned up by the Met man when we come,
We'll be genned up by the Met man when we com
We'll be genned up by the Met man
And we'll bet you that its wot man
If we're genned up by the Met man when we come.

Chorus:-

5. We'll be flying on Rebecca when we come
We'll be flying on Rebecca when we come
We'll be flying on Rebecca
In all kinds of filthy weather
But we much prefer to see the ruddy sun.

Chorus:-

6. We'll be flying o'er the Navy when we come
We'll be flying o'er the Navy when we come
We'll be flying o'er the Navy
And be shot into the Gravy
By the ruddy wavy navy not the hun.

Chorus:-

7. We'll have crossed the bloomin' channel when we come,
We'll have crossed the bloomin' channel when we come,
We'll have crossed the bloomin' channel
Till we're over the Orne canal
And the flak comes up and hits us in the –

Chorus:-

8. We'll be casting off our gliders when we come
We'll be casting off our gliders when we come
We'll be casting off our gliders
Or be dropping our pathfinders,
Till we have the stinking Nazi on the run.

Chorus:-

9. We'll we coming back to Harwell when we come
We'll we coming back to Harwell when we come
We'll be coming back to Harwell
And we'll hope you've kept the bar well,
For we'll drain the bloomin' barrel when we're done.

Chorus:-