

## The Wurzels

### "Chitterling"

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Chorus: Chitterlin', chitterlin', chitterlin'; chitterlin' is all  
I crave,  
Fill I up with chitterlin', and think of all the cash you'll  
save;  
You can do Irish stew or Cordon Bleu,  
Stuff it where you stuff your fancy suits,  
You can buy it soft or hard, by the pound or by the  
yard,  
Chitterlin's the stuff to give the troops!

Now back in Queen Victoria's time, they held a grand  
affair  
A real Royal spree, at the Russian Embassy  
Old Albert and Victoria , they went there for the ride  
Thinking it a change from toast for tea  
Her Majesty was not amused, when right in front the  
Czar  
Old Albert coughed, and his false teeth shot out  
And as they fell into a bucket full of caviar,  
The Royal Consort he began to shout :

Repeat Chorus

Now when William Shakespeare wrote his famous  
"Taming of the Shrew"  
He couldn't sleep at night, stayed awake by candlelight  
He broke his pen, and burnt the midnight oil to no avail,  
'Cos nowt could save him from his sorry plight  
When suddenly a knock was heard, as he went to retire  
It was his sweetheart Annie Hathaway  
She said "Oh Will, I've come to give you all that you  
desire,"  
His eyes lit up and he began to say :

Repeat Chorus

On the fifth day of November back in sixteen hundred  
and five,  
A stealthy figure went, to the 'Ouses of Parliament  
And beneath his cloak he carried a girt barrel in his  
hand

It was Guy Fawkes that night on mischief bent.  
A soldier of the Royal Guard said "Hullo, what's this  
yere,"  
A'spyin' out the cask beneath his cloak  
"Pray tell I, Sir, what's in that cask, I'm sure it can't be  
Scrupp,"  
Old Guy took off 'is hat, and softly spoke :

Repeat Chorus (twice)

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