

Briars poems, chants, and songs over the last 100 years

"Boyhood Pals"

There's a team of boys at Burwood
Who are happy, gay and free,
With a Club known well to all around
As the "pally" BSC.

They have meetings fit and proper
And as each one takes his perch ***
One would think, if there to see them,
They were attending at their Church.

They have rules by which they're guided
And adhere to them OK
For if they don't Bob Clark will say
"That's not the game to play".

"No mucking up" is a rule of their's
As some incline to levity,
But this one rule 'tis quite apparent
Is noted for its brevity

But it means a lot to all the boys
Yet curtails not their laughter.
For boys are boys and boyhood joys
Will live them ever after

The forming of a Sporting Club,
The games they love and cherish,
The friendships formed, the pals they meet,
Through years will never perish.

And so, from boyhood's early days
To manhood they will grow
And look with pride, as side by side,
Along life's track they go.

And as the days of long ago
Come back to hearts and minds,
The Briars' Sporting Club will prove
The "Friendship's Tie" that binds.

Verse composed by Mr. H. M. Curnow, Geoff Whiddon's Uncle. Circa 1920

**** A reference, we take it, to the fowl-yard.*

The First football trip to Bathurst in 1923

a War Cry which went as follows:

Boom chinga Boom
Boom chinga Boom
Boom chinga chinga chinga Boom chinga Boom-
Sis boom bar
Sis boom bar
Briars Briars Briars
Yah Yah YAH

Early 1950's

The Boys of the Briars are together
We are drinking our way through a night
And we're having the time of our lives
Throw the empties away start again
For the Boys of the Briars are together
We'll drink till the clouds roll on high
And may the Boys of the Briars drink for ever.

The current Victory Song

CALIFORNIA, CALIFORNIA,
WE'RE HERE TO DO OR DIE,
OR KNOW THE REASON WHY,
CALIFORNIA, CALIFORNIA,

WE'LL WIN THE GAME OR KNOW THE REASON WHY,
AND WHEN THE GAME IS OVER WE WILL BUY A KEG OF BOOZE,
AND DRINK TO CALIFORNIA TILL WE WALLOW IN OUR SHOES,

DRINK-TRA-LA-LA, DRINK-TRA-LA-LA,
DRINK, DRANK, DRUNK LAST NIGHT,
DRUNK THE NIGHT BEFORE,
AND WE'RE GUNNA GET DRUNK TONIGHT LIKE WE'VE NEVER BEEN DRUNK BEFORE,
'COS WHEN WE ARE DRUNK, WE'RE AS SOBER AS CAN BE,

WE ARE THE BOYS OF THE BRIARS FAMILY,
AND THE BRIARS FAMILY IS THE BEST FAMILY,
THAT EVER CAME OUT FROM OLD GERMANY,
THERE'S THE HIGHLAND DUTCH,
AND THE LOWLAND DUTCH,
THE RHINELAND DUTCH AND THE IRISH,

SING GLORIOUS! SING GLORIOUS!,
FOR ONE OF US CAN DRINK IT DOWN FOR ALL OF US,
SINGING GLORY BE TO GOD THAT THERE ARE NO MORE OF US,

FOR ONE OF US CAN DRINK IT
DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN,
HERE'S TO THE IRISH! THEY'RE DRUNK THE LUCKY SODS.

Proposed changes, written by Bob Spedding in 2017

DO YOU KNOW?
DO YOU KNOW?
DO YOU KNOW WHO WE ARE?

(QUICK PAUSE)

WE'RE THE BRIARS, WE'RE THE BRIARS
WE'RE HERE TO DO OR DIE OR KNOW THE REASON WHY
WE'RE THE BRIARS, WE SAID THE BRIARS
WE'LL WIN THE GAME OR KNOW THE REASON WHY

AND WHEN IT'S DONE AND DUSTED WE WILL BUY A KEG OF BOOZE
AND DRINK TO BRIAR HISTORY TILL WE WOBBLE IN OUR SHOES
DRINK TRALALA DRINK TRALALA

DRUNK LAST NIGHT, DRUNK THE NIGHT BEFORE
GONNA GET DRUNK TONIGHT LIKE I'VE NEVER BEEN DRUNK BEFORE
AND WHEN WE ARE DRUNK WE'RE AS SOBER AS CAN BE
FOR ONE OF US CAN DRINK IT DOWN FOR ALL OF US

SING GLORIOUS, SING GLORIOUS
DRINK IT DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN, DOWN

After game song we believe this was originally introduced by the great Doug Vanderfield.
We do know Ian (Beast) Richard led this song for many years from the 1970's

Original French Version:

AloetteAlouette, gentille alouette
Alouette, je te plumerai
Aloutette, gentille alouette
Alouette, je te plumerai
Je te plumerai la tete
Je te plumerai la tete
Et la tete
Et la tete
Alouett'

Alouett'

Oh,

Alouette, gentille alouette

Alouette, je te plumerai

Alouette, gentille alouette

Alouette, je te plumerai

Je te plumerai la tete

Je te plumerai la tete

Et la tete

Et la tete

Alouette

Alouette

Oh

Alouette, gentille alouette

Alouette, je te plumerai

Je te plumerai le bec

Je te plumerai le bec

Et le bec

Et le bec

Et la tete

Et la tete

Alouette

Alouette

Oh

Alouette, gentille alouette

Alouette, je te plumerai

Je te plumerai le nez

Je te plumerai le nez

Et le nez

Et le nez

Et le bec

Et le bec

Et la tete

Et la tete

Alouette

Alouette

Oh

Alouette, gentille alouette

Alouette, je te plumerai

Je te plumerai le cou

Je te plumerai le cou

Et le cou

Et le cou
Et le nez
Et le nez
Et le bec
Et le bec
Et la tete
Et la tete
Alouette
Alouette
Oh...

Briars version

Repeated all thru the body parts, sometimes substituting the French, with some in English.

For Example:

In French:	became:
Tete	Balding Head; Noggin
Yeux	Black Eye
Orielles	Cauliflower Ears
Nez	Broken Nose
Bec	Swollen Beak
Bouche	Big fat mouth
Cou	No Neck
Nombrill	Belly Button
Genou	Knock Knees
Pieds	Pigeon Toes; Hoofs