THE FINAL BOWL

To the tune of "Click go the shears"

Click goes the bowl, boys, click, click, click Wide of the mark, but it gets a double wick, It takes the kitty back, but there's a catcher there to catch, And would you believe it - they've won the bloody match!

ROLLING, ROLLING To the tune of "Rawhide"

Rollin', rollin', rollin'
Keep them bowlers bowlin'
Thru' rain and wind and weather
It keeps us all together
We could field another side;
And fill the gaps with ladies,
They're bowling ready-madies:
Mixed side! mixed side!

OLE MAN ERNIE

To the tune of "Old Man River"

Ole Man Ernie,
Dat Ole Man Ernie,
He don't say nothin',
But he must know somethin'
He keeps on bowlin'
Just keeps on bowling along.

He don't plant taters
He don't grow cotton
But he swings dat old bowlin' arm
Like he ain't forgotten,
He jus' keeps on bowlin'
Just keeps on bowling along.

In case you wondered,
Dat Ole Man Ernie He's headin' for a hundred
And he keeps on rollin'
Jus' keeps on bowling along.

From Harry Dunn, 1 Nov 2012