The Wild Rower

I've been a wild rower for many a year And I've spent all me money at Lomo on gear And now I'm returning with blisters galore And I never will be a wild rower no more.

And it's no nay never No nay never no more Will I be a wild rower No never no more.

The Arran regatta put us on the map To Yolly's fine burgers I take off my cap Third place was our favourite, again and again And again and again and again.

And it's....

White houses at Greenock all over the place We're heading to Glasgow, not quite in the race But later t'was magic, the Arran blondes won The East Coast were beaten, our ladies had fun.

And it's.....

Cumbrae was wild and the weather was too
We rowed round the big one, waves splashing the crew
The night with the hosts saw much wine and beer flow
And the next day wee Cumbrae oh oh oh OH!

And it's.....

Largs was eventful, the pin went and broke And the finishing line, seemed all covered in smoke But we showed them on land, tug of war and machine To beat Arran off water you have to be keen.

And it's.....

Our first win at Prestwick was a pretty good ride The wobbly fish trophy was brought home with pride We went there again, keen to win it once more And by gum we all showed them and won by a score.

And it's.....

I've been a wild rower with Arran RC And ridden the waves with my crew on the sea And now I'm returning with medals galore And I never will be the wild rower no more.

And it's....

We've braved many weathers and got soaking wet And the members are the best folk that I've ever met So rowing with Arran is now what I do And my heart is in skiffing like many of you.

And it's.....

And it's.....