



MUWSC SONGBOOK

SEASON 25/26

Gabby is red, Gabby is red
Gabby is red, Gabby is red
From Wythenshawe she loves to fight
She's born to play in red and white
So listen close, it must be said
Like Manchester, Gabby is red

(To the tune of 'My Old Man's A Dustman')

Le Tissier is magic
She wears a magic hat
And when she saw Leigh Sports Village
She said "I fancy that"
She didn't sign for Arsenal or Chelsea or City
She signed for Man Utd
Cos we're gonna win the league

(To the tune of 'This Girl')

When Hannah goes marching down the wing, Blundell, Blundell
When Hannah goes marching down the wing, Blundell, Blundell
When Hannah goes matching down the wing, the Barmy Army's gonna sing
We all know that Hannah's going to score

(To the tune of 'Freed From Desire')

Tooney's on fire, your defence is terrified
Tooney's on fire, your defence is terrified
Tooney's on fire, your defence is terrified
Tooney's on fire...na na na na na na na na na

Du du du du...Melvine Malard
Du du du du...Melvine Malard



(To the tune of ‘September’)

Wooooaaahhh we got Leah Galton
Wooooaaahhh super Leah Galton
Wooooaaahhh she never gives the ball away

(To the tune of ‘Gimme Gimme Gimme’)

Simi Simi Simi, oh Simi Awujo
She’s our number 13 and she plays in midfield

(To the tune of ‘Proud Mary’)

Tokyo in the summer
Won Olympic gold back in 21
And she never lost one minute of sleep
Dreaming of the red she would become
Rapid Jayde on the wing
Barney Army gonna sing
Rollin’, rollin’, rollin’ on a Riviere

(To the tune of ‘When Johnny Goes Marching Home Again’)

She’s Norwegian but she sounds French
Bizet, Bizet
She’s too good to be on the bench
Bizet, Bizet
We thought she was just Grace’s mate
But actually she’s pretty great
She’s not Celine Dion, she’s Celin Bizet

(To the tune of ‘Hey Jude’)

Na na na na na na na
Na na na na Naalsund!

(To the tune of ‘It’s a Heartache’)

We’ve got Dominique
She’s fortifying LSV
She’ll take us to the Champions League
That’s where we belong!



(To the tune of ‘Yankee Doodle Dandy’)

Lizzie Lizzie Terland
She’s our Norwegian striker
Scoring goals from everywhere
There is nobody like her
She’s a red, and she said
It’s time to get excited
Came for free to LSV
Cos we are Man United

She’s on her way to John Lennon
When Skinner made the call
“We want you down in Manchester Golden Boot and all
Come sign for Man United cos we’re sure to win the League
Hinata Miyazawa, you’re the best we’ve ever seen!”
Tra la la la la la la Miyazawa!

Super, super Mil
Super, super Mil
Super, super Mil
Super Millie Turner



(To the tune 'Under The Sea')

MUFC, MUFC
Phallon it's better
Manchester's wetter
Take it from me
She's 6 foot tall
She can't be missed
She's our marine biologist
She's New York's finest
We're Man United MUFC

Manchester, Manchester United
A bunch of bouncing Busby babes
They deserve to be knighted
Whenever they're playing in your town
Get yourself to that football ground
Take a lesson you will see
Football taught by Matt Busby

Take me home,
United Road,
To the place, I belong,
To Old Trafford, to see United
Take me home, United Road

We are just one of those teams that you see now and then
We often score 6 but we seldom score 12
We'll beat them at home and we'll beat them away
We'll beat any players who get in our way
We are the pride of all Europe, the cock of the North
We hate the scousers, the cockneys of course (and Leeds/Durham)
We are United, without any doubt
We are the Manchester girls, la la la BOOM!

UNITED, United are the team for me
With a knick-knack paddy whack, give a dog a bone
Why don't City go on home?





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