

## The Legend of the SMERGS

**Lyrics:**           **The Double Bogeymen**

**Music:**           **Kind of resembling *St. James Infirmary Blues* (with apologies to Arlo Guthrie)**

### **Verse 1**

Won't you listen to my story  
Of a golfing group so rare.  
It was eighty-four in Artarmon,  
And the usual crowd was there.

### **Verse 2**

It was big Phil who started the meeting.  
Others attended with dread.  
And as Phil looked at the gang around him  
These were the very words he said.

### **Verse 3**

'It's about time we thought of our families!  
We should creep out each Sunday morn,  
And meet down at Northbridge golf course!'  
So the legend of the SMERGS was born!

### **Instrumental verse**

### **Verse 4**

It began as a hit and a giggle,  
The Phils, Rick and Sailor Rob.  
The Millers, Mike and Burnsie soon joined them.  
By then they had quite a mob.

### **Verse 5**

The fame of the SMERGS was increasing  
And numbers continued to grow.  
Nick, Tim, some Petes and some Stephens,  
And even a couple of Rows.

### **Verse 6**

Two Alans, a Gary, a Ricky,  
Roger, James and Johns heard the call.  
There were even some overseas members  
And one of them stole all their balls!

### **Verse 7**

The SMERGettes loved Sunday mornings,  
Just because the SMERGS weren't there!  
They lay back in bed in their nighties,  
Not even a comb through their hair.

### **Instrumental verse**

### **Verse 8**

And now there are majors and minors,  
Trophies and jackets galore.  
The arguments fly over coffee,  
With everyone fixing the score.

### **Verse 9**

Despite all of this they're still playing,  
With parts of them stiffened or gone.  
In rain, hail or shine they're still meeting -  
The spirit of SMERGS soldiers on.

### **Verse 10**

Now that is the end of my story.  
I'll take another shot of booze!  
And if anyone here should ask you,  
You've heard the SMERG Society blues.