

Celtic Football Club Song Sheet:



The Celtic Song

Hail Hail, The Celts are here,
What the hell do we care,
What the hell do we care,
Hail Hail, The Celts are here,
What the hell do we care now ...

For its a Grand Old Team to play for,
For its a Grand Old team to see,
And if you know the history,
Its enough to make your heart go,
Nine-in-a-row.

We don't care what the animals say,
What the hell do we care,
For its all we know,
Is that there going to be a show,
And the Glasgow Celtic will be there.

The Fields of Athenry

By lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl
calling
Michael they are taking you away
For you stole Trevaillians corn
So your young might see the morn
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

Chorus:
Lo lie the Fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small free birds
fly
Our love was on the wing
We had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

By lonely prison wall I heard a young man
calling
Nothing matters Mary when you're free
Against the famine and the crown
I rebelled, they cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity.

Chorus

By lonely harbour wall, she watched the last
hour falling
As the prison-ship sailed out against the sky
But she'll live and hope and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry

Chorus

You'll Never Walk Alone

When you walk through a storm,
Hold your head up high,
And don't be afraid of the dark,
At the end of a storm, there's a golden sky,
And the sweet silver song of a lark.

Walk on through the wind,
Walk on through the rain,
Though your dreams be tossed and blown...

Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone,
You'll never walk alone...

Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone,
You'll never walk alone...



Celtic Football Club Song Sheet:



Over and Over

Chorus:

O-ver and O-ver, we will follow you,
O-ver and O-ver, we will see you through,
We are Celtic supporters, faithful through
and through,
and over and over, we will follow you.

If you go to Germany, you will see us there,
France or Spain its all the same,
We'll go any where,
We'll be there to cheer you,
as you travel round,
you can take us anywhere, we won't let you
down.

Chorus

If you go to Lisbon, we'll go once again,
In Zaire you'll find us there calling out your
name,
when you need supporting, you will always
know,
we'll be right there with you, everywhere
you go.

Chorus

Celtic, Celtic

Chorus:

Celtic, Celtic thats the team for me,
Celtic, Celtic on to victory,
They're the finest team in Scotland, I'm sure
you will agree,
We'll never give up till we've won the cup
and the scottish football league.

They come from bonnie Scotland, they
come from county Cork,
They come from dear old Donegal and even
from New York,
From every street in Glasgow they proudly
make their way,
To a place called dear old paradise and this
is what they say.

Chorus

There's Fallon, Young and Gemmel who
proudly wear the green,
There's Clark, McNeill and Kennedy the
best there's ever been,
Jim Johnstone, Murdoch, Chalmers, John
Divers and John Hughes,
And sixty thousand Celtic fans who proudly
shout the news.

Chorus



Celtic Football Club Song Sheet:



The Coronation Cup

Said Lizzie to Phillip as they sat down to dine,
I've just had a note from an old friend of mine,
His name is 'Big Geordie' he's loyal and true,
And his dirty big nose is a light shade of blue.

He says that the Rangers are right on their game,
And ask for a trophy to add to their fame,
I'll send up a cup that the Rangers can win,
Said Phillip to Liz watch the Celts don't step in.

Said Lizzie to Phillip they don't stand a chance,
I'll send up my Gunners to lead them a dance,
With Celtic defeated the way will be clear,
A cup for the Rangers in my crowning year.

But alas for their hopes for the loyal true blues,
The Celts beat the Gunners and Manchester too,
Beat Hibs in the final and oh what a scene,
Sure Hampden was covered in banners of green.

Said Lizzie to Phillip when she heard the grim news,
A blow has been struck at our loyal true blues,
Oh tell me dear Phillip and you ought to know,

How to keep Glasgow Celtic defeated below.

Said Phillip to Lizzie there's only one way,
I've known of their secret for many a day,
To keep the Celts down you will have to deport,
The whole Fenian army that gives them support.

Celtic Is The Name

In Glasgow town we have a team and Celtic is the name
We've beaten Rangers and Milan for Celtic know the game
And if you don't believe me boys then come and see us play
For Glasgow Celtic, up the Celtic, beats the World today

We are a famous football team I'm sure you all agree
We've played them all, the big and small, from Lisbon to Dundee
And if you don't believe me boys then this to you I say
Come up the Parkhead, dear old Parkhead,
Celtic leads the way
Come up the Parkhead, dear old Parkhead,
Celtic leads the way

In Glasgow town we have a team and Celtic is the name
We've beaten Rangers and Milan for Celtic know the game
And if you don't believe me boys then come and see us play
For Glasgow Celtic, up the Celtic, beats the World today
For Glasgow Celtic, up the Celtic, beats the World today



Celtic Football Club Song Sheet:



Bye Bye Rangers

Yo ho ho, off we go
What do you know, it's nine in a row
Bye bye Rangers
Celtic's on the ball again, on the way to
make it ten
Bye bye Rangers

You can talk about your great defenders
Sing and shout about your No Surrender
But let us give you this wee tip
We'll be there for the league and the cup
Rangers bye bye

Yo ho ho, off we go
What do you know, it's nine in a row
Bye bye Rangers
Celtic's on the ball again, on the way to
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Bye bye Rangers

You can talk about your great defenders
Sing and shout about your No Surrender
But let us give you this wee tip
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Rangers bye bye

The John Thomson Song

A young lad named John Thomson,
From the west of Fife he came,
To play for Glasgow Celtic,
And to build himself a name.

On the fifth day of September,
'gainst the Rangers club he played,
From defeat he saved the Celtic,
Ah but what a price he paid.

The ball rolled from the centre,
Young John ran out and dived,
The ball rolled by; young John lay still,
For his club this hero died.

I took a trip to Parkhead,
To the dear old Paradise,
And as the players came out,
Sure the tears fell from my eyes.

For a famous face was missing,
From the green and white brigade,
And they told me Johnny Thomson,
His last game he had played.

Farewell my darling Johnny,
Prince of players we must part,
No more we'll stand and cheer you,
On the slopes of Celtic Park.

Now the fans they all are silent,
As they travel near and far,
No more they'll cheer John Thomson,
Our bright and shining star.

So come all you Glasgow Celtic,
Stand up and play the game,
For between your posts there stands a ghost,
Johnny Thomson is his name.



Celtic Football Club Song Sheet:



Willie Maley

Oh Willie Maley was his name,
He brought some great names to the game,
When he was the boss at Celtic Park.

Taught them how to play football,
He made the greatest of them all,
Gallagher and Quinn have left their mark.

Chorus:

And they gave us James McGrory and Paul
McStay,
They gave us Johnstone, Tully, Murdoch,
Auld and Hay,
And most of the football greats,
Have passed through Parkhead's gates,
All to play football the Glasgow Celtic way.

In '38 there was a show,
And Glasgow was the place to go,
A model of the Tower was football's prize.

England sent four of the best,
They didn't meet with much success,
Because the trophy ended up in Paradise.

Chorus

Well Coronation time was here,
Fifty three, that was the year,
Another four from England met their doom.

They said we'll have to try again,
But like before it was in vain,
Because the Cup is in the Parkhead trophy
room.

Chorus

Well fourteen years had gone and so,
To Portugal we had to go,
To play the team that Italy adored.

Celtic went out to attack,
They won the Big Cup and they brought it
back,
The first time it had been on British shores.

Chorus

Now 21 years to that day,
With pride, It's our Centenary,
And we're among the honours once again.

Six million pounds the huns did spend,
But Souness found it was in vain,
Because the Celtic are the Champions again.

Chorus

And now in 1995,
It feels good to be alive,
And we're about to celebrate again.

The fans all cry out for Pierre,
He rises up into the air,
And brings the Scottish Cup to Paradise.

Chorus



Celtic Football Club Song Sheet:



Hampden In The Sun

Chorus:
Oh Hampden in the Sun,
Celtic 7 Rangers 1,
That was the score when it came time up,
The Timalloys had won the cup.

I see Tully running down the line,
He slips the ball past Valentine,
It's nodded down by 'Teazy Weazy',
And Sammy Wilson makes it look so easy.

Chorus

I see Mochan beating Shearer,
The League Cup is coming nearer.
He slams in an impossible shot,
The Rangers team has had their lot.

Chorus

Over comes a very high ball,
Up goes McPhail above them all,
The ball and Billy's head have met,
A lovely sight the ball is in the net.

Chorus

Young Sam Wilson has them rocked,
but unluckily his shot was blocked,
Then big Bill with a lovely lob,
Makes it look such an easy job.

Chorus

Now here is Mochan on the ball,
He runs around poor Ian McColl,
Wee George Niven takes a daring dive,
But Smiler Mochan makes it number five.

Chorus

Down the middle runs Billy McPhail,
With John Valentine on his tail,
With a shot along the ground,
The cup's at Parkhead safe and sound.

Chorus

Here comes Fernie, cool and slick,
He ambles up to take the kick,
He hits it hard and low past Niven,
The Tims are in their Seventh Heaven.



Celtic Football Club Song Sheet:



The Flags Are Out For Celtic

The flags are gaily flying o'er Celtic Park today
Because the lads of Celtic have shown the
World the way
They played the game in Lisbon and here is how
they won
They didn't play defensive, attack is what they
done

The flags are out for Celtic, they know just what
to do
And Scottish hearts and Irish hearts are mighty
proud of you

In all the big World over the name of Celtic rung
And in our heart of Glasgow our Celtic song was
sung
God bless you great eleven, this is your greatest
day
Next season Jock from Greenock we're with you
all the way

The flags are out for Celtic, they know just what
to do
And Scottish hearts and Irish hearts are mighty
proud of you

You won so many cups this year, 4 or 5 or 6
You should give one to Rangers, they're really in
a fix
John Lawrence shook your hands lads as you
came off the plane
And everyone is proud of you, your football
brought you fame

The flags are out for Celtic, they know just what
to do
And Scottish hearts and Irish hearts are mighty
proud of you

Why I Follow Celtic

Sometimes I've been asked by one man or
another
Why do I follow Celtic, why do I take the bother
But he must be a fool, who would ask me such a
question
So then how can I explain, try to tell him what
he's missing
And it's 1, 2, 3, Celtic for me
Not a team in the world like the Celtic

If a man has never seen Glasgow Celtic when
they're playing
He mustn't have a soul, mustn't know what he is
saying
And if he's never heard when the Celtic crowd is
cheering
Then there's nothing I can say but he must be
hard of hearing
And it's 1, 2, 3, Celtic for me
Not a team in the world like the Celtic

When Celtic are in Parkhead I am proud to be
there with them
Soon they play again but sadly I do miss them
They're the team for me, their could never be
another
And then some fool wil ask, why do I take the
bother
And it's 1, 2, 3, Celtic for me
Not a team in the world like the Celtic

So if anyone should ask and you want to give a
reason
Tell him go and find himself a ticket for the
season
And when he's been to Parkhead and seen the
Celtic playing
Well it won't be very long until you will hear
him saying
Why do I take the bother
And it's 1, 2, 3, Celtic for me

