

CHORUS

The great trek north in '81,
To Maryborough in the sun,
From Hervey Bay, we made our way,
To lunch on seafood by the Mary River.
Fraser Island, just our style, and
Dancing Dollies in the follies.
The 'woftam' Rort we all acclaim
'Cause Rorting is our game.

CHORUS

'82 Mildura, the air was fresh and purer,
The Workers rort, our 'Royal' port,
Avoca, muffins, wizzies nothing surer!-
Tasting wine at Chaffey landing
Hardly any one of us left standing
The Murray River ain't the same
Since Rorting was our game.

(Tune : 'Men of Harlech')



***FOR CONTINUING
FELLOWSHIP***

**MELBOURNE/GIPPSLAND RORT
1983**

CHORUS

We who are Roaring Rorters,
Fathers, Mothers, Sons and Daughters,
Over forty is our claim,
And Rorting is our game.

First we Rorted Ballarat,
Best event we'd ever had,
We all came from miles around,
To gather at a Roaring Rort at Ballarat,
Vineyard, lakeside, bus trip, cricket,
Craig's Hotel, John Davie's knickers,
That's the reason why we came.
'Cause Rorting is our game.

CHORUS

Then we Rorted Devonport,
Better than we'd ever thought,
Round the town and up the Bluff
and then a Rorty barbecue at Littler's.
Braddon's Lookout, Mersey cookout,
Boag's 3X and apple cider.
Round the pool we did proclaim,
That Rorting is our game.

CHORUS

At the Dorset Gardens,
There were no beg-your-pardons,
Rorty songs around the Dandenongs,
Then on the buses driving to Walhalla.
Lunch at Moe getting toey,
Pig on the spit was Drouin's big hit.
Getting tighter at the Mitre,
Rorting was our game.

CHORUS

At Launceston in '79
'Twas said that Rorting is Divine,
So to the Tamar we all came
To get together at the Guvnor's Table.
Gorge cliff, chair lift, feeling jolly,
With crumpet and champers in the 'holly'
Then at Scotsdale-God's own country,
Rorting was our game.

CHORUS

Then the Rort at Bendigo,
In every way a Golden Show,
We had a Ball at the Music Hall
And lived some history at the Epsom Pottery
No gold was found at Sandhurst town
But out at the Winery things were finery
The talking tram won't be the same,
Since Rorting was its game.