

1. Born in the Naafi under P/O Scott,
In the first six months we learnt a lot,
Now we've been in for 2 years or more,
And soon will be knocking on P.O. Door,

Chunkies - chunkies Charlies, } choros.
Kings of the No 1 Wing.

2. Adolf Skull is our mascot,
And of him we think a lot,
The Sproys all kiss and then 'how low',
For we're the best, and they all know,

choros

3. Strongy Guard taught us all we know
And when he left it was a blow,
But have no fear, he never let us down,
For how he keeps a pub in Bristol town,

choros

4. Chummy took over from P/O Scott,
We thought he'd make our life real hot,
He's been a good chap as you can see,
So we'll have 3 deers for F.W.T.

choros

5. Our Sgdn. Ldr. is called Binkley
He rules us with all 24 hours a day,
His No. 1 man is blisfy Price,
Who details us with words of advice.

choros

6. Corporal Whyde's in charge of drill,
He knows it all been through the mill,
He owns a bike which goes squeak squeak,
Now he's looking for another that goes weep, weep.

Chorus

1. We spent a fortnight down at Lulworth Cove,
And there our Spirit was clearly moved,
Unto something warm and very strong,
And now we can't do a blinking thing wrong!

Chorus

2. We are the boys of the South,
The best set of chaps that ever set forth,
And when we leave this school of fame
The Squadron spirit will never be the same.

Chorus

Chimpy, Chunks Charles,
Knaps of the No 4 Wing,

Composed by the 84th on their
2nd year birthday, 19th Sept. 1955.