

INTERVARSITYLIEDJIES.

DIE STELLENBOSCHE
UNIVERSITEITSLIED.

Dis bekend dat in ons land,
Van die Kaap tot Delgostrand,
Viktoriane oral is te vind;
In hul wandel werk en spel
Munt hul uit, dit weet ons wel -
En is almal goed en vriendelik
gesind.

Koor:

Daar's geen hoëskool in ons land
Vir die brein, die oog, die hand,
Soos ons ou Alma Mater, heg gebou,
In die dorp wat Van der Stel,
Hier gestig het, goed en wel,
Wat die Eerst 'rivier se walle
sier tot nou.

THE S.U. SONG.

'Tis a fact, you know, they say,
From the Cape to Delgo Bay,
Victorians are ever to be found,
Who excel in every way
Both in culture and in play
And are jolly fellows taking
them all round.

Chorus:

There's no Varsity in the land,
Training brain and eye and hand,
As our own Alma Mater (don't you
know?)
In the Village Van der Stel
(Good old Simon!) founded well,
On the banks of Eerste River
long ago.

KREET.

Rom! Rom! Rom! Stellenbosch kom!
Semma sessa wha! (hi!) Moerani joti sa! (hi!)
Ghimelaja, Ghimelaja, wha! wha! wha! (hi!)
Ghimelaja, Ghimelaja, wha! wha! wha!
Stellenbosch!!!

WAR CRY.

1. VICTORY BELLS.

(a) The Tucs will lose the day,
lose the day,
The Tucs will lose the day,
lose the day,
The Tucs will lose the day
And we'll show them how to play,
So that the spectators will say:
"Marvellous Maties!"

Chorus:

The victory bells go tinge-linge-ling
But not for T.U.C.
Come hear the Maties singe-linge-ling
At Intervarsity.
O, Tucs, where is thy stinge-linge-ling
Or, Tucs, thy victory
The victory bells go tinge-linge-ling
We'll like old T.U.C.

(b) The Maties always win, always win,
The Maties always win, always win,
The Maties always win,
On that safely risk your tin.
Tuc's defence is broken in,
Poor old Tukkies.

2. CRACKITY CRACK.

(Tune: Silver Bells).

What are you trying
Oh you bad Tucs
Oh you mad Tucs
Oh you sad Tucs, I ask you
Why are you crying
Oh you poor Tucs
You can't compete against out
team.

Crackity, Crackity, Crackity,
Crackity,
Crack! Crack! Crack!
Completely crashed are you,
Oh, neatly saxed are you.
Crackity, Crackity, Crackity
Crackity!

Crack! Crack! Crack!
You look and feel so blue
For smashed are you.

You keep complaining,
You try to play,
We'll win the day,
We'll have the say, Oh Tukkies,
Your tears are raining
In a sad way
You can't wash Matie smiles
away.

3. MATIE SE PEPER.

Matie se peper, sterk al te waar
 Tukkie pasop, jul raas en baljaar
 Eenmaal net proe, dan word jy al naar,
 Maar jy gaan proe nog lekker vanjaar.
 Tukkie, plat word jy vandag gemol
 Tukkie, hier gaan van jou trane rol
 Tukkie, jy sit lelik in die knou
 Tukkie, kyk hoe lyk jy, kyk hoe lyk
 jy nou
 Tukkie, Matie het jou in sy klou
 Tukkie, kyk hoe lyk jy, kyk hoe lyk
 jy nou.

4. NAMOAH.

Namoah, Namooah, Namooah we sav
 Tukkie lads will score N: Jah, Namooah,
 Matie lads will always win the day,
 For we will show them something
 that will make them less gay,
 And then we'll
 Sing a song of Intervarsity
 Sing a song of glorius victory -
 Sing a song about the sport we love
 And the men that play the game.
 Sing a song about the famous U.S.
 And the way they lick U.P.
 But don't forget it takes a Matie
 heart
 To sing a Matie song.

5. DIE BESEM.

Die besem, die besem,
 Wat maak ons daarmee,
 Wat maak ons daarmee,
 Ons vee daarmee, ons vee daarmee,
 Die Tukkie in die see!

Kreet:

Broom - sweep! (driemaal)
 Tukkie dust (driemaal)
 Whew-w-w! (Klap hande
 eenmaal daarna)

8. SOPIE.

Drink maar nog 'n sopie
 Lekker lekker sopie
 Van ons soet Tamatie-stropie
 Jul ken mos sy smakie goed
 Of hoe sê ek Tukkie boet,
 Hy versterk en gee weer moed
 Om die knoppie
 Wat jul hier vandag sal kry
 Om die knoppie
 Te probeer vermy.

6. RIEKATIE, SAMA, KABOE.

As die Maties begin te speel
 Riekatie, Sama, Kaboe!
 Maak hul nie kwaad, hul verdra
 nie veel.
 Riekatie, Sama, Kaboe!
 Hou jul vriendlik en gee
 liewers pad,
 Want loop hul jul storm
 Dan loop hul jul plat,
 Want so het ou Mark
 Hul geleer met sy lat,
 Pasop, Tukkie, pasop!

7. IN MATIELAND THEY SAY.

(a) In Matieland they say
 That footballs grow on trees
 And babies learn to scrum
 Upon their mother's knees -
 To run before they walk
 And kick before they crawl,
 And that is why the Matie
 boys
 Are always on the ball.

Chorus:

Matieland, Matieland,
 Maties lead the way,
 Oh, what fun it is to see
 The Tukkie try to play,
 ay, ay, ay,
 Matieland, Matieland,
 Hear the Maties cry -
 "Come along, now, Matieland,
 And score another try".

(b) When Maties come to town,
 As they have done before,
 They put the Tukkie down,
 And score, and score, and
 score;
 And when the whistle blows
 You hear the folk exclaim:
 "Its Mr. Mark of Matieland
 Who teaches them the game!"

Koor:

Tukkie ons kry jul jammer,
 jammer, jammer
 Hard sal ons jul nie hammer,
 hammer, hammer,
 Ons wil nie hê nie, jul moet
 bly lê nie
 Tukkie ons kry jul jammer.

9.

WAAROM OU TUKKIE KOM JY HIERHEEN?

Waarom ou Tukkies kom jy hierheen?
 Jy weet mos goed, man,
 Dat jy met Matie nie kan stry.
 Vermy dan liever die kastyding,
 Sorg as jy tuiskom dat jy daar bly.

KOOR:

Want, dis waar,
 Dis jammer jammer hoor,
 Dat Maties tog nie kan verloor.
 Draai jou bakkies liewers weg:
 Ou Tukkies jy lyk naer en sleg!
 Gaan terug, loop sê vir jou mamma
 Jy kan die smart nie langer dra,
 Maties is en bly jul bo
 Dis waar, dis waar
 Jy moet dit glo.

(Herhaal die koor).

10.

DIE DAG IS WEER DAAR.

Die dag is weer daar om lekker
 te baljaar
 Saam met die Tukkies soos elke jaar.
 Die dag is weer daar, glo vir my
 dis waar
 Vandag is die dag wat ons lekker
 verjaar.

Koor:

Maar dit duur nie alte lank
 Of die Tukkies word naer,
 Naer, baie naer, vir die groot
 gevaar.
 Hul sien die ding al kom,
 Dis die ou storie oor,
 Dit kan mos nie anders,
 Hulle moet verloor.

11.

THE TUKKIES IN DISTRESS.

Have you ever seen the Tukkies
 The Tukkies in distress.
 When the lads of U.S. come?
 They get the blues for fear they lose
 They tremble in their shoes,
 When the lads of U.S. come.

Chorus:

Wie, wie, wie gee vir die T.U.C.?
 Stellenbosch gee vir T.U.C!
 Lekker!