

Oh Come and Glide with Us

Oh come and glide with us, it is the cheapest way to fly,
Oh come and glide with us, it is the cheapest way to die,
But you mustn't pay attention to our binding C.F.I.
Who keeps us fumbling on.

CHORUS. Glory, Glory, must keep absolutely calm, (3 times)
And to Strasbourg we will go.

We start on binding Daisy with the binding Dual controls,
And Wally Kahn instructs us how to do incipient rolls,
And we end up sticking patches over great big binding holes.
And we can't think what went wrong.

We convert to binding Tutors just to get our binding "A"
But the blinding wind blows cross and grounds us all the binding day,
And then it drops completely so we put the thing away,
And that's the Weekend gone.

We land our binding Olympias a perfect binding treat,
The way we hit the blinding spot in really rather neat,
We pull the binding spoilers out at seven binding feet.
Another bulkhead gone.

We fly cross-country with the greatest binding skill,
Till after 20 binding miles, we find we're binding ill,
We land across the binding wind and down the binding hill,
With no-one looking on.

When the binding weathers good and we're in the binding mood,
We fly the binding Channel just to show we're binding good
And a couple of binding apples all we take for binding food,
Vive le vol a voile.

To our hill soaring record we can point with binding pride,
We are the binding pundits, that cannot be denied,
We land at top and bottom, hardly ever on the side,
But that's another song.