

PROCLAMATION 1961

The Guizer Jarl hereby decrees that the guizers will report at the school at 7 p.m. to receive torches. Procession starts at 7.30 p.m. course southerly.

We bid you welcome here tonight, to see the torches set alight,
To see the galley neat and trim, and see Jarl proud and grim,
On the hill you will see the fire, and the galley's life expire,
After that inside the hall, we bid you welcome to the ball,
Just the same as we say each year, no water scheme no deep water pier,
T.V. we cannot get, nor electric light
So I'm affraid we will have to believe in Yell if we are to live.

A man to lobsters he did go,
The last place he was seen was West o' sIlver Gio,
When in the darkness he had not come ashore
The whoLe of the place was In an uproar.

Some were shouting some were crying,
Others they were lying dying,
Men were running along the shore,
Others saying he would be seen no "MORE",
Then they called the "Reliance"
to see wit she could spot,
When they came around the ness,
They saw a green thing on a rock,
And when the man they got ashore
All he would say he broke his oar.

It so Metimes pays yOu very weel to be in opposition,
For when the county fenced At Gloup this was the position,
The man who would no shaRe the fence got all the work and pay,
While them that fought to get the fence at home they had to stay.

Some of our boys thinks they are
biG men, It is when they go to
work aLongside men they find
out they are still Boys and have
to comE home Running like Their dogs.

The nortro men were kinda faird that they might damage do,
They neither brake the telephone wire nor yet the road did strew,
But the southro men they are the boys, the neither spare nor parry,
A little more, and they'd orbited the plant,
When they blasted the "waarbrig".

I coundna fin ah owner so I called upon the law,
We didna keen what ta do or what to think ava,
We tought that she had come from space or swimmied ashore,
We called a lot o different names when on her we did roar,
We could speak nae Russian so we rolled her in a rug,
Noo wisna dat an awful fuss aboot a wandering dug.

When you go dancing and romancing with chums motor cycle
you should always take good care not to fall asleep as someone
who maybe Jealous Of you may be sneaking around, it can be
awkward wHEN you do awake and fiNd your iron hOrse Gone
and have to spend a Lot of preciOUs time seeking it oot, poor chaP
also having to telephone and seeking time does not stand still.

When travelling round at Xmas which is a glorious go,
We have a man who sings and thinks he is the famous "Jo",
Tonight we welcome him as Jarl and when he bursts forth into song,
We hope he gets no snarl.

Some of our young sCHool boys comtemplAting going into squads
at ouR Up-Helly-Aa shouLd be aware that their parents know
whEre they are unfortunately great consetration arose with
the telephone ringing in great distress, later it became known
he was sleeping comfotably atterace.

"Up-Helly-Aa" has been and now has nearly gone,
And we hope, upon our bill we have not up set anyone.

Defacers of our bill will be dealt with upon the hill.

By order and under seal of Guizer Jarl.