

LFC Calgary Song Sheet

You'll Never Walk Alone

When you walk through a storm,
Hold your head up high,
And don't be afraid of the dark.
At the end of a storm,
Is a golden sky,
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain,
Though your dreams be tossed and blown
Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone.

Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart,
And you'll never walk alone
You'll never walk alone.

The Fields Of Anfield Road

Outside the Shankly Gates
I heard a Kopite calling
Shankly they have taken you away
But you left a great eleven
Before you went to heaven
Now it's glory round the Fields of Anfield Road.

Chorus:
All round the Fields of Anfield Road
Where once we watched King Kenny play (and could
he play)
Stevie Heighway on the wing
We had dreams and songs to sing
Of the glory round the Fields of Anfield Road

Outside the Paisley Gates
I heard a Kopite calling
Paisley they have taken you away
You led the great 11
Back in Rome in 77
And the redmen they're still playing the same way

Repeat Chorus

Beside the Hillsbrough flame
I heard a Kopite mourning
Why so many taken on that day,
Justice has never been done
But their memory will carry on
There'll be glory round the Fields of Anfield Road

Repeat Chorus

Allez Allez Allez

We've conquered all of Europe

We're never going to stop
From Paris down to Turkey,
We've won the fucking lot
Bob Paisley and Bill Shankly
The Fields of Anfield Road
We are loyal supporters
And we come from Liverpool!
Allez Allez Allez,
Allez Allez Allez
Allez Allez Allez
Allez Allez Allez

I Feel Fine

I'm so glad that Jurgen is a Red
I'm so glad he delivered what he said
Jurgen said to me you know
We'll win the Premier League you know
He said so!
I'm in love with him and I feel fine!

Mo Salah

Mo Salah, Mo Salah, Mo Salah
Running down the wing
Salah, La, La La, La, La, La
The Egyptian King

Van Dijk

He's our centre half, he's our number 4
Watch him defend and we watch him score
He can pass the ball, calm as you like
He's Virgil Van Dijk, he's Virgil Van Dijk

Diogo Jota

Oh, he wears the number 20!
He will take us to victory
And when he's running down the left wing
He'll cut inside and score for LFC
He's a lad from Portugal
Better than Figo don't you know
Oh, his name is Diogo!

Bobby Firmino

There's something that the Kop wants you to know
The best in the world, his name is Bobby Firmino
Our number 9
Give him the ball and he'll score every time
Si Senor
Give the ball to Bobby and he will score

Andy Robertson

Oh Andy, Andy
Andy Andy Andy
Andy Robertson

Alisson Becker (All We Need)

We've seen the great European nights
Where Anfield glows under floodlight

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Saint-Etienne, it echoes on
The Kop in voice, in unison

The keepers we've had through the years
Ray Clemence lifted ol' Big Ears
Elisha Scott, Bruce Grobbelaar
We needed the, next superstar
We called for you, you came from Rome
We bought you with the money from
Coutinho

All we need is Alisson Becker
He's our keeper, Alisson Becker
All we need is Alisson Becker
He's our keeper
Alisson it's true
Alisson, us Kopites
We love you

Bill Shankly built a bastion
In Paisley's reign, he carried on
They won it all
They made us dream
We'll never stop
We go again

The keepers we've had through the years
Ray Clemence lifted ol' Big Ears
Elisha Scott, Bruce Grobbelaar
We needed the, next superstar
We called for you, you came from Rome
We bought you with the money from
Coutinho

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L-I-V
L-I-V
E-R-P
Double-O L
Liverpool FC
L-I-V
E-R-P
Double-O L
Liverpool FC
Liv-er-pool

Poetry In Motion
We are Liverpool,

Tra la la la la
We are Liverpool,
Tra la la la la la
We are Liverpool,
Tra la la la la
We're the best football team in the land,
YES WE ARE!

Poetry in Motion
Tra la la la la
We are Liverpool,
Tra la la la la la
Poetry in Motion
Tra la la la la
We're the best football team in the land,
YES WE ARE!

We're The Best Behaved Supporters

We're the best behaved supporters in the land (when
we win)
We're the best behaved supporters in the land (when
we win)
We're the best behaved supporters
The best behaved supporters
We're the best behaved supporters in the land (when
we win)

We're a right shower of bas*****s when we lose
We're a right shower of bas*****s when we lose
We're a right shower of bas*****s
A right shower of bas*****s
We're a right shower of bas*****s when we lose (but
we don't)

We're totally non-committal when we draw
We're totally non-committal when we draw
We're total non-committal
Totally non-committal
We're totally non-committal when we draw

Show Them

Show them the way to go home
They're tired and they want to go to bed (for a wank!)
Cos they're only half a football team
Compared to the boys in red
Oh!

When the Reds go Marching In

Oh when the Reds
Go marching in
Oh when the Reds go marching in
I want to be in that number
When the Reds go marching in