

# Girth's Pages – A Tribute

In this document I have collected all of the 'Girth' content from the family website as a tribute to the great man.  
Enjoy!

## Table of Contents

Girth's Ode to Family Fests.....	2
Girth the Great's recipe.....	3
Girth on Mars.....	4
An Ode to David.....	5
Ode to snake catching.....	6
"When I hit the floor" - Girth's Ode inspired by Bonfire Night 2005.....	7
'Two miles high - Eight miles high' .....	8
Girth's Final Hurrah.....	9

# Girth's Ode to Family Fests

All text by **GIRTH**

Sitting here at my desk it has become apparent reading the comments today that we all love family fests. Especially Little Jim and I have therefore scribbled down the following song as a tribute to Little Jim and her family festivals. It has the same music as (Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds by the Beatles ) but I have altered the lyrics to befit a family festival

*Picture yourself at a gate to a garden  
With a Romanesque courtyard and a grave to dear fly  
Somebody calls you, you answer quite slowly  
A girl whose about half of your size*

*Zillions of flowers of yellow and green  
Towering over her head  
Look at her now sipping gin on the floor  
Yes She's gone !!*

**CHORUS**

*Little Jim's Magic Ride - Time to Climb On !!!  
Little Jim's Magic Ride - Time to Climb On !!!  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh !!!*

*Follow her down to a hut by a fire  
Where children are screaming, sherbet streams from their eyes !!  
Everyone smiles as we pass round the FLOWERS  
Singing and Chanting pissed out of our minds !!!  
The lawnmower man appears next door  
Chugging and Mowing away  
Swigging the drink back, music blaring out loud  
And we're gone !!!*

**CHORUS**

*Little Jim's Magic Ride - Time to Climb On !!!  
Little Jim's Magic Ride - Time to Climb On !!!  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh !!!*

*Picture yourself with what's left of the day  
Sitting down, tired, funny how time flies !!!  
Suddenly someone is there, head hurts !! she's groaning !!  
The girl who we carried inside !!!*

**CHORUS**

*Little Jim's Magic Ride - Time to Climb On !!  
Little Jim's Magic Ride - Time to Climb On !!  
Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhh !!!*

*(to fade )*

# Girth the Great's recipe

Such a classic it deserves a page to itself



Take one Kiwi  
Take one Caroline  
Take one edible Bev  
Take one James  
Take one Peter  
A Dozen Nurses (clothed in outfits !!)  
Alcohol

Take the alcohol pour liberally into all the other ingredients.  
Gently bring Peter and James to the boil by peeling the nurses !!  
To make it slightly more exotic add the kiwi  
Add the secret ingredient the edible BEV  
Give it a quick beating and leave to rise !!  
You will of course need to butter up Caroline in order for this fantastic recipe to take place !!!

## Girth on Mars

Following on from a disagreement between Girth and Vlad on the lyrics to David Bowie's "Life on Mars" whilst on our annual hill walking / beer drinking week, Girth proposed the following lyrics as a tribute to the week's events:

*Excitement is in the air  
When it gets to that time of year  
And Pete is itching to "GO"  
As his Sally surely must know  
That the valleys and mountains and streams  
Just for one week become more than his dream  
In search of Peaks with the clearest view  
Somewhere others may never have been  
Sadly Sally stands at the door  
But she's seen it ten times or more  
Done her bit, fruit loaf for the fools  
And her OU to focus on*

*Strange men frightening outside the village hall  
Oh man look at those gaymen go  
It's the freakiest show  
We take a look at our Old Man  
Speaking 'bout times gone by  
Oh man! Wonder it he'll ever know  
He's in the best selling show  
Is this a final Hurrah?*

*David's cooking is ready now  
Sneaking in more garlic and chilli "WOW"!!  
The walkers look at who's to blame  
When dodgy bitter's on sale again  
Colin's mice in their million hordes  
Is he serious or maybe just bored  
Rule Britannia is all around  
At Pete's mother, the dog, no browns!  
Near the end we're beginning to draw  
But we've seen it ten times or more  
Will it happen all over again?  
Something new to focus on*

*Strange men frightening outside the village hall  
Oh man! Look at those gaymen go  
It's the freakiest show  
We take a look at our Old Man  
Speaking 'bout times gone by  
Oh man! Wonder if he'll ever know  
He's in the best selling show  
Is this a final Hurrah?*

# An Ode to David

Somehow it is reading this sort of stuff on the message board that helps keep me sane whilst away on business trips (particularly the longer ones). If this keeps me sane, I wonder at the state of my sanity!

To the tune of "Homeward Bound" by Simon & Garfunkle. Lyrics by Girth.

*He's sitting in a railway station  
Got a ticket for a destination ohh  
On a tour of foreign lands  
Computer parts and elastic bands  
And every clog from his adoring fans  
For sorting out their future plans*

*Homeward Bound  
He wishes he was Homeward Bound  
Home to stop Sophie from escaping  
Home then her measuring and weighing  
Home where Nappy gloves lie waiting  
Silently for me !!!*

*Everyday's an endless dream  
Strange cigarettes and magazines mmm  
And each town looks the same to me  
Blue Movies and beer factories  
Still every tulip is reminding me how I long to be*

## CHORUS

*Tonight I'll wear those clogs again  
Smile at their games and pretend mmm  
But all those workers come after me  
With more demands Why Can't you see !!  
Your countries flat, no good to me  
I need to climb, it's time to flee !!*

## CHORUS

# Ode to snake catching...

Girth: "I have written an ode to Jim and Pewters capturing of the snake !!"

*Twas brillig and the slimey toads  
Did moan and grumble at the wades  
All mimsey were their mangroves  
As they called out to be saved*

*"Beware the Jabberwock little Jim  
The Jaws that bite, your frogs to catch  
Beware the JubJub snake turn and run  
The fumious tadpole catch"*

*Pewter took his vorpal net in hand  
Long time the manxome foe he sought  
So rested he by the snecklifter tree  
And drank a while in thought*

*And as in sluggish thought he stood  
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame  
Came slithering from the murkey wood  
And burbled as it came*

*One two One two And through and through  
The vorpal net went splisher splash  
Its life was saved and with his prize  
He went galumphing back*

*And hast thou caught the Jabberwock ?  
Come to my arm my beamish boy  
O frabjous day Calloh Callay  
She chortled in her joy*

*Twas brillig and the slimey toads  
Did moan and grumble at the wades  
All mimsy were their mangroves  
As they called out to be saved*



# **"When I hit the floor"**

## **- Girth's Ode inspired by Bonfire Night 2005**

To the tune of "When I'm sixty-four" by the Beatles

*When It gets colder having lost all my hair  
And my ears stick out  
Will you still be burning that belly of mine ?  
Birthday Greetings, Brandy and Wine*

*If I pig out till a quarter to three  
Then we drink some more  
Will you still heed me ? Will you still believe me ?  
As I hit the floor !!*

*You'll be colder too,  
And if you say the word I could drink with you*

*I could be handy lighting that fuse  
Drunken fireworks and Song  
You can fix my drip beside the fireside  
Sunday morning dark glasses and hide !*

*Found in the garden, down on my knees  
Who could ask for more  
Will you still heed me ? Will you still believe me ?  
As I hit the floor !!*

*What a bummer, we're all spent before the actual night  
Elders tut "Oh dear !!"  
We shall drink and wave  
Clambering Children up on their knees  
Vladvar, Girth and Dave*

*Send me the doctor, Help me Caroline  
Is alcohol good for you ?  
Indicate precisely where it hurts you say ?  
My head and liver must be wasting away !!*

*Give me the answer, perhaps drinking till dawn ?  
Wine for evermore  
Will you still heed me ? Will you still believe me ?  
As I hit the floor !!*

## 'Two miles high - Eight miles high'

"Two miles high - Eight miles high" - a "lost" Girth ode? Rediscovered Sept 2007 in a text file dated Aug 2005. I guess that I must have cut and pasted it off the message board for safe keeping and forgotten it. The subject is our last trip to the Lakes - some of the references I recognise (Girth stripping under a waterfall to reveal his "carrot". Girth suggesting that Vlad rub deep heat powder on his sunburned legs. Vlad drinking all of the beer (again). A blast from the past.

Hope this brings back some memories to the boys and explains to all the others why we put ourselves through hell once a year !!

*Two Miles High going painfully brown  
You'll find that this tent is our home  
Pies in the street that save you from knowing  
Arggh his underwear his carrot he's showing !!  
Apples are his, Fear of my powder is found  
Among those afraid of losing their brown  
Mean girth frowns as Vlad downs another round  
Does this lads drinking know no bounds ?  
Calls of beware of moving storms  
Vlads laughing, Daves molting into a Gelflingly form  
Sidewalk scenes, old people in black limosines  
Some living, some dying its time to go home !*



## Girth's Final Hurrah

"Girth the Great" was James' online pseudonym, particularly when posting on the Family Message Board - which he often did. Some of his most memorable contributions to the message board were his "odes", in which he captured the spirit of some family events by setting new words to well known songs. Examples of these can be found here - on Girth's pages.

I lack his creativity to write an "Ode to Girth" on this page, instead I offer you some of my photographs of that "power-packed stallion of a man" in action - please use the guestbook below to Add your own contribution to his memory.

Why "Final Hurrah"? - see Girth on Mars.

James Hubbard 1975-2006



## Guestbook

Thank you for visiting our pages. Please Add your own messages to the guestbook.

---

*Ben Nevis was too small for him - he had to go for the ULTIMATE one!*

*Big-hearted & bold he took everything thrown at him without complaint - beer, blocks, boulders, brick-bats.*

*Thank you for your music, James - Rock to Ballad, Pickled Eggs to Custard Tarts, Mooning to Sneek Lifting - you'll always be with us.*

pewter

- Tuesday, August 22, 2006

---

*Much loved Girth. you were always so kind to me-patronizing, but kind. Daisy will miss you-I'll never forget that you came over specially last year after work to give her a walk when we were out all day. My heart is just too full to properly express how much you will be missed. 'You shall not grow old as we that are left grow old...'*

lj

- Tuesday, August 22, 2006

---

*Some people are just too good for this world ...*

*James was not one of them ... he was too BIG for this world - a proud, shy Adonis, a crass, sensitive Colossus. He*

*was thoughtful and brutal, eloquent and clumsy. He knew he was a difficult paradox and he loved it, but hated it at the same time.*

*I loved him dearly, and I am glad that I think he knew that. I already miss him too much, and I haven't yet realised how much I am going to miss him.*

*For me the long and rambling talks we had during our feats of arduous hill walking and feats of hedonistic over indulgence were what drew us together, and for me Bowie's 'Heroes' will be his song for the rest of my life, although many other tunes, films, places and situations will always bring him back, as large as life, and twice as unnatural.*

*I wish you could swim.  
Like the dolphins,  
Like the dolphins can swim.  
Though nothing,  
Nothing will keep us together;  
We can beat them,  
For ever and ever.  
Oh we can be heroes,  
Just for one day.*  
The Baron  
- Monday, August 21, 2006

---

*God Bless, Love you loads.  
I promise to look after Pete, as best as always.  
See you later.*  
Aimy  
- Monday, August 21, 2006

---

*I personally liked his comment on vegetarian ways. "My ancestors did not claw their way to the top of the food chain to eat bloody lettuce"*

*Farewell bro, As you have gone on ahead make yourself useful and find all the good pubs for us up there.*  
PSD  
- Monday, August 21, 2006

---

*Farewell James, your antics delighted & entertained us all.*

*D - You must include the 'White Wedding song. For us, there is no greater memory than him 'breaking the ice' at our wedding in such a Girth way.*  
Bob and Ann  
- Monday, August 21, 2006

---

*Freaks and Malcolm need not apply, but Carlos (3rd) will help us get through. You're a big man, but you're in bad shape. With me, it's a full-time job. Now behave yourself.*

D

- Monday, August 21, 2006

---

*Just want to wish James all the best on his new adventure. May there be plenty of chip shops and dwarf judges as per his final entries. Love you.*

Tim

- Monday, August 21, 2006





















