

# Boris And The Jorm

Or "Germ"  
if you don't  
speak Geordie

Jamie Brown

Tune: The Lambton Worm

[youtube.com/watch?v=Nx4Tw1tFEn8](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nx4Tw1tFEn8)

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of six staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes, and guitar chords are indicated above the staff lines. The chords used are G, D, C, and A.

Noo Bo - ris hord there was a jorm what come from lands a - far  
So, like a flash he closed up all schools, thea - tres, shops and bars  
But then he went 'round sha - kin' hands with all folks wish - ing well  
'Til the stu - pid look - ing bug - ger caught the sod - din' jorm him - sel'  
Whisht lads! Haad yor gobs, I'll tell you all an aw - ful sto - ry  
Whisht lads! Haad yor gobs, a - bout Bo - ris and The Jorm

Noo Boris hord there was a jorm what come from lands afar  
So, like a flash he closed up all schools, theatres, shops and bars  
But then he went 'round shakin' hands with all folks wishing-well  
'Til the stupid-looking bugger caught the soddin' jorm himsel'

## CHORUS

**Whisht lads! Haad yor gobs, I'll tell you all an awful story**  
**Whisht lads! Haad yor gobs, about Boris and The Jorm**

Now, little Matt Hancock he was give' one very simple task,  
That all brave souls what fought The Jorm, they'd get to wear a mask  
But he mucked that up, said he'd beat me up once he could find his mates  
But he couldn't do that neither 'cause he ballsed-up Track and Trace...

## CHORUS

Now, Mr Cummings – we all knew 'twas him what led the jig  
And he pulled aal of wor Boris' strings from his shoes right to his wig  
Now Boris says that's not the case, I says "Man, you're a joke,  
'Cause his hand's shoved so far up your arse I can see it down your throat!"  
Sorry Mother!

**CHORUS**

Now, out there on the terraces the folks looked on aghast  
In disbelief and abject horror at the clowns they'd help amass  
And just when they thought they'd been pushed enough, done all they had to do...  
Well there's B.J. on the telly and he's announcing Lockdown 2...

**CHORUS**

So here we gan again, we pulled through once we'll pull through twice  
Wrap your arms around your loved ones, maybe take some sage advice  
For, if there's solace is to be had, it's that one day we'll learn  
And heed the warning of the tale of Boris and The Jorm

**CHORUS**

'Cause you just know that if this did us in, and all folks wound up dead,  
Well you can bet your boots you'd lift a stone, and GOVE would rear his head!

Whisht lads! Haad yor gobs, I'll tell you all an awful story  
Whisht lads! Haad yor gobs, about Boris and The Jorm  
Boris and The Jorm!