

The Troopers Hill Song

Troopers, Troopers, Troopers Hill

If you climb up on the hill,
You can see far and wide.
It's right here in the city,
But it feels like countryside.

Troopers, Troopers, Troopers Hill

Roll down the hill,
Until you feel ill.
Climb up the stairs,
To see what's there,
If you dare!

Troopers, Troopers, Troopers Hill

Walk down the Path of Poop
And don't forget your Poop-a-Scoop.
From Lovers Lounge you can see all the houses,
But please don't step on the woodlouses!

Troopers, Troopers, Troopers Hill...



Friends of
Troopers Hill

Song written by Martin Maudsley on Troopers Hill Local Nature Reserve based on ideas from the 159th Bristol (St Aidan's) Scout Group as part of the 2008 Trooping the Hill ceremony.

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www.troopers-hill.org.uk