



THIS SONG BOOK HAS BEEN DECLASSIFIED FROM
DOWNRIGHT LEWD
TO.....SLIGHTLY.....RISQUE

THESE EXCERPTS WERE TAKEN FROM A SELECTION OF BEAUTIFUL
MADRIGALS THAT WERE COMPILED BY AN ESCAPEE OF VP-9 AND
VP-653, WHO TOOK HAVEN WITH ME IN GOOD OLD FAETUPAC. IT
TOOK MANY MEN, MANY MONTHS, CONSUMING LARGE QUANTITIES OF
BREW...AND SAKI...UNDER OFTEN EXTREMELY DIFFICULT CONDITIONS
TO OBTAIN THESE DITTIES. OLD SEA DOGS, BABY FACED ENSIGNS
AND GIRLS OF QUESTIONABLE BACKGROUND PLAYED THEIR PART IN
PROVIDING THE MATERIAL FOR THESE NOW HALLOWED VERSES!!!!

LICENTIOUS, INANE, LEWD, UNINHIBITED...COULD BE BUT A FEW
OF THE ADJECTIVES USED TO DESCRIBE OUR BELOVED COMPOSITIONS
BY MANY UNKNOWING PERSONS. YET, NO ONE CAN UNDERSTAND THE
NEED FOR THESE SONGS UNLESS HE HAS LIVED THE LIFE OF A
WARRIOR. THEY ARE BORN OUT OF THE FEELINGS OF FIGHTING
MEN WHEN THE WORN TEMPERERS WEAR THIN AND BECOME IRASCIBLE,
AND WHEN MEN FEEL THAT THEY AND THEIR EFFORTS ARE FRUITLESS
AND NOT EQUAL TO THE TASK---AND LASTLY, BUT EVER PRESENT,
THE INCONTROVERTIBLE, PASSIONATE NEED OF WOMAN.

THEN LET US HERE DEDICATE THESE MORSELS TO THAT VISIONARY
IMAGE SO CLEARLY ETCHED IN ALL OUR MINDS, THE LEWD NUDE!!





1 - TOURELAI

OH IT ISN'T THE PITCHING AND TOSSING
OR THE FOAM ON THE CREST OF THE WAVE
IT'S THE FOAM IN THE NECK OF THE BOTTLE
THAT'S SENDING US DOWN TO OUR GRAVES

CHORUS

SINGING TOURELAI TOURELAI TOURELAI
TOURELAI TOURELAI AY
IT'S THE FOAM IN THE NECK OF THE TOTTLE
THAT'S SENDING US DOWN TO OUR GRAVES

OH THE OFFICERS RIDE IN THE MOTORBOAT
THE CAPTAIN HE RIDES IN HIS GIG
HE DON'T RIDE A DOG GONE BIT FASTER
BUT IT MAKES THE OLD BUGGER FEEL BIG

CHORUS

OH THE OFFICERS EAT IN THE WARDROOM
THE CAPTAIN DON'T EAT WITH THE BOYS
HE DON'T EAT A DOG GONE BIT BETTER
BUT THE OLD BUGGER CAN'T STAND THE NOISE

CHORUS

OH THE OFFICERS SLEEP IN THE BUNKROOM
THE CAPTAIN HE SLEEPS IN HIS BED
HE DON'T SLEEP A DOG GONE BIT BETTER
THE BUGGER IS NEARER THE HEAD

CHORUS

THE OFFICER'S RIDE IN THE MOTORBOAT
THE ADMIRAL RIDES IN HIS BARGE
HE DON'T RIDE A DOG GONE BIT FASTER
BUT IT GIVES THE OLD BUGGER A CHARGE

CHORUS

OH THE OFFICERS THEY ALL WEAR STRIPES OF GOLD
THE CHIEFS THEY ALL WEAR A CROW
IT DON'T MAKE A DOG GONE BIT OF DIFFERENCE
BUT IT SURE MAKES THE SEAMEN FEEL LOW

CHORUS

THE OFFICERS RIDE IN THE MOTORBOAT
THE PRESIDENT HE RIDES IN HIS YACHT
HE DON'T GO A DOG GONE BIT FASTER
BUT IT MAKES THE OLD BUGGER FEEL HOT

CHORUS

2 - TO THE TUNE OF "TOURELAI"

THE SEXUAL LIFE OF THE CAMEL
IS STRANGER THAN ANYONE THINKS
IN MOMENTS OF AMOROUS PASSION
HE OFTEN MAKES LOVE TO THE SPHINX
BUT THE SPHINX'S POSTERIOR ORIFICE
IS CLOGGED BY THE SANDS OF THE NILE
WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR THE HUM ON THE CAMEL
AND THE SPHINX'S INSCRUTIBLE SMILE

3 - BELL BOTTOM TROUSERS

ONCE THERE WAS A MAIDEN WHO LIVED IN CHERRY LANE
HER MASTER WAS SO KIND TO HER, HER MISTRESS WAS THE SAME
THEN ALONG CAME A SAILOR RIGHT BACK FROM SEA
AND HE WAS THE CAUSE OF ALL HER MISERY

CHORUS

WEARING A ZOOT SUIT, A PARACHUTE AND WINGS OF GOLDEN HUE,
HE'LL FLY THE AIRPLANE LIKE HIS DADDY USE TO DO

HE ASKED HER FOR A PILLOW TO LAY HIS WEARY HEAD
HE ASKED HER FOR A CANDLE TO LIGHT HIS WAY TO BED
AND THE FOOLISH LITTLE MAIDEN THINKING IT NO HARM
JUMPED INTO BED TO KEEP THE SAILOR WARM

CHORUS

EARLY IN THE MORNING WHEN HE GOT OUT OF BED,
HE HANDED HER A FIVE POUND NOTE AND THIS IS WHAT HE SAID
YOU MAY HAVE A DAUGHTER, YOU MAY HAVE A SON,
BUT IF YOU ARE LUCKY, YOU'LL HAVE NEITHER ONE
IF YOU HAVE A DAUGHTER, BOUNCE HER ON YOUR KNEE,
BUT IF YOU HAVE A SON, SEND THE BASTARD OUT TO SEA

CHORUS

NOW THE MORAL OF THE STORY IS AS PLAIN AS YOU CAN SEE,
NEVER TRUST A SAILOR AN INCH ABOVE YOUR KNEE.

CHORUS

4 - EVENING MOONLIGHT

IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT
YOU CAN HEAR THOSE DARKIES SINGING
IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT
YOU CAN HEAR THOSE BANJOES RINGING
HOW THE OLD FOLKS WILL ENJOY IT
THEY WILL SIT ALL NIGHT AND LISTEN
AS WE SING IN THE EVENING, BY THE MOONLIGHT.

5 - HALLELUJAH

I WAS LYING IN THE GUTTER
ALL COVERED UP WITH BEER
HAD PRETZELS IN MY WISKERS
I THOUGHT THE END WAS NEAR
THEN CAME THE GLORIOUS NAVY
TO SAVE ME FROM THE CURSE
EVERYBODY BUST A GUT AND SING THE SECOND VERSE.

CHORUS

OH HALLELUJAH, HALLELUJAH, THROW A NICKEL ON THE GRASS
SAVE A NAVY PILOTS NECK
HALLELUJAH, HALLELUJAH THROWA NICKLE ON THE GRASS AND
YOU'LL BE SAVED

I STARTED DOWN THE RUNWAY, MY AIRSPEED IT WAS SHY
THE TAIL SKAG STARTED DRAGGING, MY GOD MY NOSE WAS HIGH
I PULLED BACK ON THE YOKE, IT LEAPED INTO THE AIR
MAYDAY MAYDAY CAPTAIN STEVER HOW DID I GET THERE

CHORUS

6 - I WANT A GIRL

I WANT A GIRL JUST LIKE THE GIRL
THAT MARRIED DEAR OLD DAD
SHE WAS A PEARL AND THE ONLY GIRL THAT DADDY EVER HAD
A GOOD OLD FASHION GIRL WITH A HEART SO TRUE
ONE WHO LOVES NOBODY ELSE BUT YOU,
I WANT A GIRL JUST LIKE THE GIRL
THAT MARRIED DEAR OLD DAD

I WANT A BEER JUST LIKE THE BEER
THAT PICKLED MY OLD MAN
IT WAS A BEER AND THE ONLY BEER THAT DADDY EVER HAD
A GOOD OLD LAGER BEER WITH LOTS OF FOAM
IT TOOK SIX MEN TO CARRY DADDY HOME
OH, I WANT A BEER JUST LIKE THE BEER
THAT PICKLED MY OLD MAN

7 - TAVERN IN THE TOWN

THERE IS A TAVERN IN THE TOWN, IN THE TOWN
AND THERE MY TURE LOVE SITS ME DOWN, SITS ME DOWN
AND DRINKS HIS WINE AS MERRY AS CAN BE
AND NEVER NEVER THINKS OF ME
FARE THEE WELL FOR I MUST LEAVE THEE
DO NOT LET THE PARTING GRIEVE THEE
AND REMEMBER THAT THE BEST FRIENDS MUST SAY GOOD-BYE
ADIEU, ADIEU KIND FRIENDS ADIEU, YES ADIEU
I CAN NO LONGER STAY WITH YOU
I LL HANG MY HEART ON A WEEPING WILLOW TREE
FARE THEE WELL, FARE THEE WELL, FARE THEE WELL

8 - NOW IS THE HOUR

NOW IS THE HOUR FOR US TO SAY GOOD BYE
SOON YOU'LL BE SAILING -- FAR ACROSS THE SEA
WHILE YOUR'RE AWAY -- OH PLEASE REMEMBER ME
WHEN YOU RETURN, MY DARLING, I'LL BE WAITING FOR THEE.

9 - NAVY BLUE AND GOLD

NOW COLLEGE MEN FROM SEA TO SEA MAY SING OF COLORS TRUE
BUT WHO HAS BETTER RIGHT THAN WE TO HOIST A SYMBOL HUE
FOR SAILOR MEN IN BATTLE MAIN SINCE FIGHTING DAYS OF OLD
HAVE PROVED THE SAILORS RIGHT TO WEAR THE NAVY BLUE AND GOLD

FOUR YEARS TOGETHER BY THE BAY WHERE SEVEN JOINS THE TIDE
THEN BY THE SERVICE CALLED AWAY, WE'RE SCATTERED FAR AND WIDE
BUT STILL WHEN TWO OR THREE SHALL MEET AND OLD TALES BE RETOLD
FROM LOW TO HIGHEST IN THE FLEET WE'LL PLEDGE THE BLUE AND GOLD

SO HOIST OUR COLORS, HOIST THEM HIGH AND VOW ALLEGIANCE TRUE
SO LONG AS SUNSET GIRDS THE SKY ABOVE THE OCEANS BLUE
UNLOWERED SHALL THOSE COLORS BE WHATEVER FATE THEY MEET
SO GLORIOUS IN VICTORY -- TRIUMPHANT IN DEFEAT

10 - MOSHI MOSHI (TUNE OF MOSHI MOSHI)

MOSHI MOSHI AN O NE AN O NE AN O NE
MOSHI MOSHI, AN O NE, AN O NE, AH SO DESU KA

SUKOSHI POMM POM, TAKSAN YEN, TAKSAN YEN, TAKSAN YEN,
SUKOSHI POMM POM, TAKSAN YEN, LONG TIME JOHNNY

11 - A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN

A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN IS LIKE A SHIP WITHOUT A SAIL
JUST LIKE A BOAT WITHOUT A RUDDER, A KITE WITHOUT A TAIL
A MAN WITHOUT A WOMAN IS LIKE A WRECK CAST ON THE SAND
BUT IF THERE'S ONE THING WORSE IN THIS UNIVERSE,
IT'S A WOMAN, I SAID A WOMAN, IT'S A WOMAN WITHOUT A MAN!!

12 - SLIVER DOLLAR

NOW YOU CAN ROLL A SILVER DOLLAR ON THE BAR ROOM FLOOR
AND IT'LL ROLL BECAUSE IT'S ROUND
A WOMAN NEVER KNOWS WHAT A GOOD MAN SHE'S GOT TILL SHE
TURNS HIM DOWN
NOW MY HONEY, OH WON'T YOU LISTEN TO ME, I WANT YOU TO
UNDERSTAND
JUST AS A SILVER DOLLAR GOES FROM HAND TO HAND
A WOMAN GOES FROM MAN TO MAN, IN A TAXI,
A WOMAN GOES FROM MAN TO MAN

13 - BEAUTIFUL BEAUTIFUL SLANT EYES

DOWN TO SUISENSO I STAGGERED
I FELL DOWN AT THE DOOR
THE VERY FIRST WORDS THAT I UTTERED
I'LL NEVER LOVE ROUND EYES NO MORE

CHORUS

BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL SLANT EYES
BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL SLANT EYES
OH, BEAUTIFUL, BEAUTIFUL SLANT EYES
I'LL NEVER LOVE ROUND EYES AGAIN

COWN TO SUIESENSO I STAGGERED
I FELL DOWN ON THE FLOOR
I ASKED FOR THE GIRL WITH THE CHI CHI
THAT GIRL, SHE DON'T WORK HERE NO MORE

CHORUS

14 - I'M LOOKING UNDER (FOUR LEAF CLOVER)

I'M LOOKING UNDER A DRESS & WONDER WHY I NEVER LOOKED BEFORE
FIRST COMES THE ANKLES AND THEN COMES THE KNEES
THEN COMES THE PANTIES THAT SWAY IN THE BREEZE
NO USE EXPLAINING THE THING REMAINING
IT'S SOMETHING THAT WE ALL ADORE
I'M LOOKING UNDER A DRESS & WONDER WHY I NEVER LOOKED BEFORE

15 - OLD PUSAN "U" (TUNE OF SIOUX CITY SUE)

WE WERE ROAMING 'ROUND THE COUNTRY SIDE DOWN NEAR PUSAN BAY
WE STOPPED INTO A LOCAL BAR TO PASS THE TIME AWAY
I MET A GIRL WHO SAID HOW DO, SHE HAILED FROM OLD CHIN UU
I ASKED HER WHAT HER SCHOOL WAS, SHE SAID O PUSAN "U"

CHORUS

OH PUSANU, OH PUSANU
THE FINEST SCHOOL IN ALL THE LAND, THE UNIVERSITY THAT'S GRAND
OH PUSAN U, OH PUSAN U
I HAIL MY ALMA MATER, TO YOU OH PUSAN U

I ENROLLED IN THAT GREAT COLLEGE, FOUNDED BY KIM PAC SU
'T WAS BUILT OF HONEY BUCKETS, SO THEY NAMED IT PUSAN U
THE SMELL IT WAS TERRIFIC BUT I STRUGGLED THROUGH
SO NOW I LIFT THIS GLASS TO THE SCHOOL OF PUSAN U

CHORUS

I SAW A GIRL MOST BEAUTIFUL, SHE WAS A SIGHT TO VIEW
SHE WON A BEAUTY CONTEST, AND WAS CROWNED MISS PUSAN U
THEY SPOTTED HER IN HOLLYWOOD, NOW SHE'S A STAR THERE TOO
WHEN ASKED TO WHAT SHE OWED HER FAME, SHE SAYS OH PUSAN U

CHORUS

OH PUSAN U, OH PUSAN U, YOUR COURSE IS GOOD FOR ENGINEERS
"A" FRAMES, OX CARTS PULLED BY STEERS
OH PUSAN U, OH PUSAN U,
I HAIL MY ALMA MATER, TO YOU OH PUSAN U

CHORUS

16 - HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN
(TUNE OF MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN)

MY FATHER MAKES RUM IN THE BATHTUB.
MY MOTHER MAKES SYNTHETIC GIN
MY SISTER MAKES LOVE FOR A LIVING
MY GOD HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN

CHORUS

ROLLS IN, ROLLS IN, MY GOD HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN, ROLLS IN,
ROLLS IN, ROLLS IN, MY GOD HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN.

MY BROTHER IS A POOR MISSIONARY
HE SAVES LITTLE GIRLIES FROM SIN
HE'LL SAVE YOU A BLONDE FOR TWO DOLLARS
MY GOD, HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN

CHORUS

16 - HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN (Cont'd)

MY FATHER HE DIED IN HIS BATHTUB
MY MOTHER SHE DIED OF HER GIN
MY SISTER SHE MARRIED MY BROTHER
MY GOD WHAT A FAMILY I'M IN.

CHORUS

17 - MY RED HAVEN (TUNE OF BLUE HEAVEN)

WHEN EVENING DRAWS NIGH, AND PASSIONS RUN HIGH
I HURRY TO MY RED HAVEN
A LITTLE RED LIGHT, A TURN TO THE RIGHT
WILL LEAD YOU TO MY RED HAVEN
YOU'LL SEE A SMILING FACE ON A PILLOW CASE
A FORM DEVINE
TOMORROW NIGHT SHE'S SOME OTHER GUYS
BUT TONIGHT SHE'S MINE
JUST MOLLY AND ME, THERE'LL NEVER BE THREE
CAUSE CAREFULL ARE WE IN OUR RED HAVEN.

18 - BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

DAISY, DAISY, GIVE ME YOUR ANSWER TRUE.
I'M HALF CRAZY, OVER THE LOVE FOR YOU,
IT WON'T BE A STYLISH MARRIAGE,
I CAN'T AFFORD A CARRIAGE,
BUT YOU'LL LOOK SWEET, UPON THE SEAT
OF A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

HORACE, HORACE, HERE IS YOUR ANSWER TRUE.
I'M NOT CRAZY OVER THE LIKES OF YOU,
IT WON'T BE A STYLISH MARRIAGE,
YOU CAN'T AFFORD A CARRIAGE,
AND I'LL BE DAMMED IF I'LL BE CRAMMED
ON A BICYCLE BUILT FOR TWO

19 - MISSOURI WALTZ

HUSH A BYE, MY BABY, SLUMBER TIME IS COMING SOON.
REST YO' WEARY HEAD UPON MY BREAST, WHILE MAMMY HUMS A TUNE
THE SANDMAN IS COMIN', WHERE SHADOWS ARE FALLIN'
WHILE THE SOFT BREEZES SIGH, AS IN DAYS LONG GONE BY.
WHEN I WAS A PICKENINNY, ON MY MAMMY'S KNEE
THE DARKIES WERE HUMMIN', THEIR BANJOES WERE STRUMMIN'
SO SWEET AND LOW.

20 - ROLL ME OVER

NOW THIS IS NUMBER ONE AND THE FUN HAS JUST BEGUN

CHORUS

ROLL ME OVER, LAY ME DOWN AND DO IT AGAIN
ROLL ME OVER IN THE CLOVER, ROLL ME OVER,
LAY ME DOWN AND DO IT AGAIN.

NOW THIS IS NUMBER TWO AND THE REST IS UP TO YOU

CHORUS

NOW THIS IS NUMBER THREE AND MY HAND IS ON HER KNEE

CHORUS

NOW THIS IS NUMBER FOUR AND I'VE GOT HER ON THE FLOOR

CHORUS

NOW THIS IS NUMBER FIVE AND I'M GLAD TO BE ALIVE

CHORUS

NOW THIS IS NUMBER SIX AND I'VE GOT HER IN A FIX

CHORUS

NOW THIS IS NUMBER SEVEN AND I FEEL LIKE I'M IN HEAVEN

CHORUS

NOW THIS IS NUMBER EIGHT AND THE DOCTORS' AT THE GATE

CHORUS

NOW THIS IS NUMBER NINE AND HE GOT THERE JUST IN TIME

CHORUS

NOW THIS IS NUMBER TEN AND WE'LL START ALL OVER AGAIN

CHORUS

NOW THIS IS NUMBER ELEVEN AND WE SHOULD HAVE STOPPED AT SEVEN

CHORUS

24 - FOR ME AND MY GAL

THE BELLS ARE RINGING, FOR ME AND MY GAL
THE BIRDS ARE SINGING, FOR ME AND MY GAL
EVERYBODY'S BEEN KNOWIN', TO A WEDDING THERE'RE GOIN'
AND FOR WEEKS THEY'VE BEEN SEWING, EVERY SUSIE AND SAL.
THEY'RE CONGREGATING FOR ME AND MY GAL.
THE PARSONS WAITING FOR ME AND MY GAL
AND SOMEDAY WE'RE GOING TO BUILD A LITTLE HOME FOR TWO
OR THREE OR FOUR OR MORE
IN LOVELAND, FOR ME AND MY GAL

25 - LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

WITH SOME ONE LIKE YOU, A PAL GOOD AND TRUE,
I'D LIKE TO LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND AND GO AND FIND,
A PLACE THAT'S KNOWN TO GOD ALONE,
JUST A SPOT TO CALL OUR OWN
WE'LL FIND A PERFECT PEACE
WHERE JOYS NEVER CEASE,
OUT THERE BENEATH THE KINDLY SKY.....
WE'LL BUILD A SWEET LITTLE NEST
SOMEWHERE IN THE WEST,
AND LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

26 - SATURDAY NIGHT

PLEASE DO TO ME WHAT YOU DID TO MARIE
LAST SATURDAY NIGHT, SATURDAY NIGHT
I KNOW T'WAS REAL, CAUSE I HEARD HER SQUEAL
LAST SATURDAY NIGHT, SATURDAY NIGHT,
NOW I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU TWO WERE DOING
BUT IT MUST HAVE BEEN MORE THAN BILLIN' AND COOIN'
SO PLEASE DO TO ME WHAT YOU DID TO MARIE
ON THE DAVENPORT SATURDAY NIGHT

27 - MY WILD IRISH ROSE

MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE SWEETEST FLOWER THAT GROWS,
YOU MAY SEARCH EVERYWHERE, BUT NONE CAN COMPARE,
WITH MY WILD IRISH ROSE,.....
MY WILD IRISH ROSE, THE DEAREST FLOWER THAT GROWS,
AND SOMEDAY FOR MY SAKE, SHE MAY LET ME TAKE,
THE BLOOM FROM MY WILD IRISH ROSE.

21 - TO THE TUNE OF BANKS OF THE WABASH

WHEN THE ICE IS ON THE RICE IN SOUTHERN HONSHU
AND THE SAKI IN THE CELLAR STARTS TO FREEZE
YOU TURN OVER AND YOU WHISPER DARLING "DOZO"
THEN YOUR GETTING JUST A SUKOSKI NIPPONESE

WHEN YOUR DANCING TO THE STRAINS OF "TANKO BUSHI"
AND YOUR ALWAYS SAYING DOZO 'STEAD OF PLEASE,
AND WHN YOU ANSWER TELEPHONE WITH MUSHI MUSHI
I SINK MAYBE YOU ARE GOING NIPPONESE

AS YOU SIT UPON THE GRASS MAT SIPPING SAKI
AND THE COLD WIND IS WHIPPING 'ROUND YOUR KNEES
AND YOUR'RE MUNCHING ON SOME GOHAN WITH KAKI,
THEN YOUR SURELY GETTING TAKUSAN NIPPONESE

WHEN YOU START DISPENSING YEN LIKE IT WAS MONEY
'STEAD OF FLINGING IT LIKE PAPER IN THE BREEZE
AND YOU THINK THAT EVERYTHING YOU SAY IS FUNNY
THEN MY LAD, I KNOW YOU'RE TRULY NIPPONESE.

22 - DRUNK LAST NIGHT

OH, THEY HAD TO CARRY HARRY TO THE FERRY,
THEY HAD TO CARRY HARRY TO THE SHORE,
THEY HAD TO CARRY HARRY DOWN TO THE FERRY
CAUSE HARRY COULDN'T CARRY ANY MORE.
CALIFORNIA, CALIFORNIA, THE HILLS RESOUND THE CRY,
WE'RE OFF TO DO OR DIE, FOR
CALIFORNIA, CALIFORNIA, WE'LL WIN THE GAME OR KNOW THE REASON WHY.
AND WHEN THE GAME IS O'ER, WE'LL BUY A KEG 'O BOOZE,
AND WE'LL DRINK TO CALIFORNIA TILL WE WARBLE IN OUR SHOES,
SO DRINK, TRA LA LA, DRINK TRA LA LA DRINK DRANK,
DRUNK LAST NIGHT, DRUNK THE NIGHT BEFORE,
GONNA GET DRUNK TONIGHT LIKE I NEVER GOT DRUNK BEFORE,
FOR WHEN I'M DRUNK I'M HAPPY AS CAN BE
FOR I AM A MEMBER OF THE SOUSE FAMILY,
NOW THE SOUSE FAMILY IS THE BEST FAMILY,
THAT EVER CAME OVER FROM OLD GERMANY,
THERES THE HIGHLAND DUTCH AND THE LOWLAND DUTCH,
THE ROTTERDAM DUTCH AND THE GOD DAMMED DUTCH,
SING GLORIOUS, GLORIOUS, ONE KEG OF BEER FOR THE FOUR OF US,
SING GLORY BE TO GOD THAT THERE ARE NO MORE OF US,
FOR ONE OF US COULD DRINK IT ALL ALONE, DAMM NEAR.
HERE'S TO THE IRISH, GET DRUNK.
(AND THE FARMER HAULED ANOTHER LOAD AWAY)

28 - CLOSING THE BAR

T'WAS A COLD WINTERS EVENING, THE GUESTS WERE ALL LEAVING,
O'LEARY WAS CLOSING THE BAR, WHEN HE TURNED 'ROUND AND SAID
TO THE LADY IN RED.."GET OUT, YOU CAN'T SLEEP WHERE YOU ARE"
SHE SHED A SAD TEAR IN HER BUCKET OF BEER
AS SHE THOUGHT OF THE COLD NIGHT AHEAD,
WHEN....A GENTLEMAN DAPPER STEPPED OUT OF THE PHONE BOOTH
AND THESE ARE THE WORDS THAT HE SAID...
"HER MOTHER NEVER TOLD HER THE THINGS A YOUNG GIRL SHOULD KNOW
ABOUT THE WAYS OF NAVY MEN AND HOW THEY COME AND THEY GO,
NOW AGE HAS TAKEN HER BEAUTY...AND SIN HAS LEFT A SAD SCAR...
BUT REMEMBER YOUR MOTHER AND SISTERS BOYS
AND LET HER SLEEP UNDER THE BAR"

29 - TILL WE MEET AGAIN

SMILE THE WHILE YOU KISS ME FOUND ADIEU,
WHEN THE CLOUDS ROLL BY, I'LL COME TO YOU
THEN THE SKIES WILL SEEM MORE BLUE,
DOWN IN LOVER'S LANE, MY DEARIE..
WEDDING BELLS WILL RING SO MERRILY
EVERY TEAR WILL BE A MEMORY
SO WAIT AND PRAY EACH NIGHT FOR ME,
TILL WE MEET AGAIN...

30 - I TOOK A LEG

I TOOK A LEG FROM SOME OLD TABLE
I TOOK AN ARM FROM SOME OLD CHAIR
I TOOK A NECK FROM SOME OLD BOTTLE
AND FROM A HORSES TAIL I TOOK SOME HAIR
AND I PUT THEM ALL TOGETHER
WITH THE AID OF STRING AND GLUE
AND I GET MORE LOVIN'
FROM THAT GOSH DARN DUMMY
THAN I EVER GOT FROM YOU

31 - SWEETHEART OF SIGMA CHI

I WANT TO WED AND BE CARRIED TO BED
IN THE ARMS OF THE MAN I LOVE
LET THE LIGHTS BE DIM AND THE CLOTHES BE THIN
THE MUSIC SOFT AND LOW
LOCK THE DOOR, THROW THE KEY AWAY
MAKE THE NIGHTS A THOUSAND YEARS LONG
AND AT HIS COMMAND, I'LL PUT WHAT LOVE DEMANDS
AND LEAVE THE REST OF IT UP TO MY MAN!!

32 - NO FLAPS AT ALL (TUNE OF "NO BALLS AT ALL")

COME LISTEN MY CHILDREN, COME LISTEN TO ME
I'LL TELL YOU A STORY, IT WILL FILL YOU WITH GLEE
IT TELLS OF A PILOT
SO HANDSOME AND TALL
WHO TRIED TO TAKE OFF WITH NO FLAPS AT ALL

CHORUS

NO FLAPS AT ALL, NO FLAPS AT ALL
WIDE OPEN THROTTLE, BUT NO FLAPS AT ALL

HE WENT TO HIS "U" BIRD TO LOOK AT HIS LOAD
TWO NAPALM WITH WING BOMBS ABOUT ALL IT WOULD HOLD
HE SAID TO HIMSELF "I'VE GOT LOTS ON THE BALL"
I'M SURE I CAN TAKE OFF WITH NO FLAPS AT ALL."

CHORUS

HE MOVED HIS PLANE OUT TO THE END OF THE STRIP
4,000 FOOT RUNWAY WITH NEVER A DIP
HE CHECKED WITH THE TOWER AND HEARD THE VOICE DRAWL
NO WIND, YOU CAN'T TAKE OFF WITH NO FLAPS AT ALL

CHORUS

OUR HERO WAS COCKY, HIS EGO WAS HURT
FOR WHAT WAS THE WORD OF AN IGNORANT SQUIRT
"HE'S PROBABLY AN ENSIGN, KNOWS NOTHING AT ALL
I KNOW I CAN TAKE OFF WITH NO FLAPS AT ALL"

CHORUS

HE Poured ON THE THROTTLE AND LINED UP WITH CARE
GAVE THE FLAP HANDLE AN ARROGANT GLARE
THEN ON THE RADIO WE HEARD HIM CALL
MAYDAY ONE JUNK HEAP WITH NO FLAPS AT ALL

CHORUS

33 - MEET ME IN YOKOSUKA (TUNE OF MEET ME IN ST. LOUIS)

MEET ME IN YOKOSUKA MOTTO
MEET ME AT THE SHRINE
TAKE YOUR SHOES OFF ERE YOU ENTER
OR YOU'LL PAY A FINE.
WE'LL DRINK A LITTLE SAKI
AND EAT SOME SUKIYAKI
MEET ME IN YOKOSUKA MOTTO
MEET ME AT THE SHRINE

34 - THE FOGGY FOGGY DEW

I WAS A BACHELOR, I LIVED ALL ALONE, AND WORKED AT THE WEAVERS TRADE,
AND THE ONLY, ONLY THING THAT I EVER DID WRONG, WAS TO WOO A
FAIR YOUNG MAID.

I WOODED HER IN THE WINTER TIME AND IN THE SUMMER TOO
AND THE ONLY, ONLY THING THAT I EVER DID WRONG, WAS TO KEEP HER
FROM THE FOGGY FOGGY DEW.

ONE NIGHT SHE NEALT BY THE SIDE OF MY BED WILE I WAS FAST ASLEEP
SHE LAID HER HEAD UPON MY BED AND THERE BEGAN TO WEEP
SHE WEPT, SHE CRIED, SHE DAMMED NEAR DIED, BUT WHAT WAS I TO DO?
I TOOK HER INTO BED AND COVERED UP HER HEAD, JUST TO KEEP HER
FROM THE FOGGY FOGGY DEW.

AGAIN I AM A BACHELOR, I LIVE WITH MY SON AND WE WORK AT THE
WEAVERS TRADE

AND EVERY TIME THAT I LOOK INTO HIS EYES, HE REMINDS ME
OF THE FAIR YOUNG MAID.

HE REMINDS ME OF THE WINTER TIME, AND PART OF THE SUMMER TOO,
AND THE MANNY, MANY TIMES THAT I TOOK HER INTO BED
JUST TO KEEP HER FROM THE FOGGY FOGGY DEW.

35 - WE'RE GOING TO BUILD A BAR

| | |
|---|-----|
| WE'RE GONNA TEAR DOWN THE BAR IN OUR TOWN | BOO |
| WE'RE GONNA BUILD A NEW BAR | RAY |
| BUT ONLY ONE BAR | BOO |
| THREE MILES LONG | RAY |
| THERE'LL BE NO BARTENDERS IN OUR BAR | BOO |
| WE'RE GONNA HAVE BARMAIDS | RAY |
| BUT OUR BAR MAIDS ARE GONNA WEAR CLOTHES | BOO |
| MAKE OF CELLOPHANE | RAY |
| BEERS GONNA BE 50 CENTS | BOO |
| WHISKEY FREE | RAY |
| ONLY ONE TO A CUSTOMER | BOO |
| SERVED IN BUCKETS | RAY |
| BUT THE BUCKET HAS A HOLE IN IT | BOO |
| THE HOLES IN THE TOP | RAY |
| WE'RE GONNA THROW ALL THE BEER IN THE RIVER | BOO |
| THEN WE'LL ALL GO SWIMMING | RAY |
| NO GIRLS ALLOWED ABOVE THE FIRST FLOOR | BOO |
| WITH THEIR CLOTHES ON | RAY |
| YOU CAN'T TAKE THE BARMAIDS HOME | BOO |
| THEY'LL TAKE YOU HOME | RAY |
| YOU CAN'T SLEEP WITH OUR BAR MAIDS | BOO |
| THEY WON'T LET YOU SLEEP | RAY |
| THERE'LL BE NO LOVIN' ON THE DANCE FLOOR | BOO |
| THERE'LL BE NO DANCING ON THE LOVING FLOOR | RAY |
| PARTIES MAKE THE WORLD GO AROUND | |
| PARTIES MAKE THE WORLD GO AROUND | |
| SO LETS HAVE A PARTY!!! | |

36 - I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M RAGGED BUT RIGHT

I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M RAGGED BUT RIGHT
A GAMBLING WOMAN, A RAMBLING WOMAN DRUNK EVERY NIGHT
I GOT A PORTER HOUSE STEAK THREE TIMES A DAY FOR MY BOARD
WHICH IS MORE THAN ANY ORDINARY GIRL CAN AFFORD
I GOT A BIG ELECTRIC FAN TO KEEP ME COOL WHILE I SLEEP
A BIG HANDSOME MAN TO PLAY AROUND WITH MY FEET
I'M A RAMBLING WOMAN, A GAMBLIN'WOMAN DRUNK EVERY NIGHT
AND I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M RAGGED BUT RIGHT

I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M RAGGED BUT RIGHT
A GAMBLIN WOMAN A RAMBLIN WOMAN DRUNK EVERY NIGHT
I'VE GOT THE HIPS THAT SANK THE SHIPS OF ENGLAND, FRANCE & PERU
AND IF YOU'RE LIKE NAPOLEON IT'S YOUR WATERLOO
I'LL TAKE A FIFTEEN MINUTE INTERMISSION IN YOUR V-8
I'D LIKE TO MAKE IT LATER BUT I NEVER LATE DATE
MY MOTTO IS SIN BE GONE WITH THE WIND, LET'S BREEZE IT TONIGHT
I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU THAT I'M RAGGED BUT RIGHT

37 - MEET ME AT THE SLOPSHOOT
(TUNE OF -LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART)

MEET ME AT THE SLOPSHOOT
ON THE OLD WANGPOO
BRING ALONG YOUR DIPNET
THERE'S ENOUGH FOR TWO.
WE'LL HAVE MASHED POTATOES
AND SOME NAVY STEW
MEET ME AT THE SLOPSHOOT
ON THE OLD WANGPOO

38 - WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW

WE'LL BUILD A BUNGALOW BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO
BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO MY DARLING, BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO,
AND WHEN WE'RE MARRIED HAPPY WE'LL BE UNDERNEATH THE BAMBOO,
UNDERNEATH THE BAMBOO TREE.

IF YOU'LL BE M-I-N-E MINE, I'LL BE T-H-I-N-E THINE
AND I'LL L-O-V-E LOVE YOU ALL THE T-I-M-E TIME.
YOU ARE THE B-E-S-T BEST OF ALL THE R-E-S-T REST
AND FOR YOU I'LL BUILD A COZY LITTLE N-E-S-T NEST

WE'LL W-A-L-K WALK AROUND THE P-A-R-K PARK
AND I'LL K-I-S-S KISS YOU IN THE D-A-R-K DARK.

39 - CHINA NIGHTS

SHINA NO YORU, SHINA NO YORU YO
MINATONE AKARI MURASAKI NO YO NI
NOBORU JANKUNO YUMENO KUNI
AH/AH YARUSENAI KOKYUMO NE
SHINA NO YORU YME NO YORU.

SHINA NO YORU, SHINA NO YORU YO
YANAGINO MADO NI RANTAN YURETE
AKAI TORIKAGO SHINA MJSUME
AH YARUSENAI AINO UTA
SHINA NO YORU, YUME NO YORU.

40 - THAT GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

THERE'S AN OL' HOLLOW LOG DOWN THE ROAD NEAR A JOG
WHERE YOU LAY DOWN A DOLLAR OR TWO
WHEN YOU GO ROUND THE BEND AND YOU COME BACK AGAIN
AND IT'S FULL OF THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

CHORUS

THEY CALLED IT THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW
AND THEM THAT REFUSE IT ARE FEW
I'LL HUSH UP MY MUG IF YOU'LL FILL UP MY JUG
WITH THAT GOOD OLD MOUNTAIN DEW

OL' BROTHER BILL'S GOT A STILL ON THE HILL
WHERE HE WHIPS UP A GALLON OR TWO
ALL THE BUZZARDS IN THE SKY GET SO DRUNK THEY CAN'T FLY
FROM SNIFFIN' THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

CHORUS

THE PREACHER HE PASSED BY IN HIS WHITE SHIRT AND TIE
SAID HIS WIFE WAS DOWN WITH THE FLU
AND I THOUGHT THAT I ORT TO GIVE HIM A SNORT
OF THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

CHORUS

MY BROTHER MORT IS SAWED OFF AND SHORT
HE MEASURES ABOUT FOUR FOOT TWO
BUT HE THINKS HE'S A GIANT, WHEN THEY GIVE HIM A PINT
OF THAT GOOD OL' MOUNTAIN DEW

CHORUS

41 - FRANKIE AND JOHNNIE

FRANKIE AND JOHNNIE WERE LOVERS, OH LORDY HOW THEY COULD LOVE
SWORE TO BE TRUE TO EACH OTHER, JUST AS TRUE AS THE STARS ABOVE
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE DONE HER WRONG

FRANKIE WENT DOWN TO THE BAR ROOM TO BUY HER A BUCKET OF BEER
SAID TO THE OLD BARTENDER, HAS THAT MAN OF MINE BEEN HERE
HE WAS MY MAN BUT HE'S DOING ME WRONG

AIN'T GONNA TELL YOU NO STORY, AIN'T GONNA TELL YOU NO LIE
JOHNNIE WAS IN ABOUT AN HOUR AGO WITH A GAL NAMED NELLIE BLYH
HE WAS YOUR MAN BUT HE'S DOING YOU WRONG

FRANKIE, SHE WENT TO HER BEDROOM SHE DIDN'T GO BACK THERE FOR FUN
SHE REACHED UNDER HER PILLOW, GOT OUT HER OLD 44 GUN
SHE'S HUNPIN' HER MAN 'CAUSE HE'S DOING HER WRONG

FRANKIE WENT DOWN TO THE CATHOUSE, AND THE OLD FRONT DOOR BELL RANG
SAID, COME OUT OF THERE ALL YOU CHIPPIES, OR I'LL BLOW YOU ALL TO HELL
I WANT MY MAN, HE'S A DOING ME WRONG

FRANKIE LOOKED OVER THE TRANSOM, AND THERE TO HER GREAT SURPRISE
LYING IN BED WAS JOHNNIE, A LOVIN' NELLIE BLYH
HE WAS HER MAN, BUT HE'S DOING HER WRONG

FRANKIE PULLED BACK HER KIMONA, PULLED OUT HER OLD 44
ROOPY TOOT TOOT THAT GA DID SHOOT RIGHT THROUGH THAT HARDWOOD DOOR
SHE SHOT HER MAN, 'CAUSE HE WAS DOIN' HER WRONG

ROLL ME OVER EASY, ROLL ME OVER SLOW
ROLL ME OVER ON MY LEFT SIDE, 'CAUSE MY RIGHT SIDE HURTS ME SO
I WAS HER MAN, BUT I DONE HER WRONG

ROLL OUT YOUR RUBBER TIRED CARRIAGE, ROLL OUT YOUR RUBBER TIRED CARRIAGE
TAKIN MY MAN TO THE GRAVEYARD AND I AIN'T A GOIN' TO BRING HIM BACK
HE WAS MY MAN BUT HE DONE ME WRONG

THEY TOOK FRANKIE DOWN TO THE JAILHOURS, LOCKED HER BEHIND A BIG IRON DOOR
SHE SAID THAT MAN OF MINE WAS CHEATIN' ON ME BUT HE AINT' GONNA
DO IT NO MORE
HE WAS MY MAN BUT HE DONE ME WRONG.

42 - I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO

CHORUS

I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO, IN A DEPARTMENT STORE
I USED TO WORK IN CHICAGO, I DID BUT I DON'T ANY MORE

A LADY CAME IN AND ASKED FOR SOME SHOES
I ASKED HER WHAT KIND AT THE DOOR
PUMPS SHE SAID AND PUMP HER I DID, I DID BUT I DON'T ANY MORE

CHORUS

A LADY CAME IN AND ASKED FOR SOME CAKE
I ASKED HER WHAT KIND AT THE DOOR
LAYER SHE SAID AND LAYER I DID, I DID BUT I DON'T ANY MORE

CHORUS

A LADY CAME IN AND ASKED FOR SOME MEAT
I ASKED HER WHAT KIND AT THE DOOR
PORT SHE SAID AND PORK HER I DID, I DID BUT I DON'T ANY MORE

CHORUS

A LADY CAME IN AND ASKED FOR SOME CLOTH
I ASKED HER WHAT KIND AT THE DOOR
FELT SHE SAID AND FELT HER I DID, I DID BUT I DON'T ANY MORE

CHORUS

A LADY CAME IN AND ASKED FOR SOME FURS
I ASKED HER WHAT KIND AT THE DOOR
FOX SHE SAID AND FOX HER I DID, I DID BUT I DON'T ANY MORE

CHORUS

43 - AULD LANG SYNE

SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT AND NEVER BROUGHT TO MIND.
SHOULD AULD ACQUAINTANCE BE FORGOT AND DAYS OF AULD LANG SYNE?

CHORUS

FOR AULD LANG SYNE, MY DEAR, FOR AULD LANG SYNE
WE'LL TAKE A CUP OF KINDNESS YET
FOR AULD LANG SYNE

SO HERE'S A HAND, MY TRUSTY FRIEND
AND GIVE A HAND O'THINE, WE'LL TAKE A CUP OF KINDNESS YET
FOR AULD LANG SYNE

CHORUS