

1- Dough, Ray, Me

Tune: Do, Re, Mi

Dough, the stuff, that buys me beer,
Ray, the guy who brings me beer,
Me, the guy, who drinks the beer,
Fa, a long long way to run,
So, I'll have another beer,
La, I'll have another beer,
Tea, no thanks I'll have a beer,
And that brings us back to,
Down down down....

2- Birthday Song

Tune: Happy Birthday to You

Happy birthday, fuck you,
Happy birthday, fuck you,
Happy birthday, you asshole,
Happy birthday, fuck you.
Drink it down, down, down . . .

3- Why Was He Born so Beautiful?

Tune: Why Was (S)he Born So Beautiful?

Why was he born so beautiful?
Why was he born at all?
He's no fucking use to anyone,
He's no fucking use at all.

He may be a joy to his mother
But he's a pain in the asshole to me.
Drink it down, down, down, down...
Him - him - FUCK HIM! (Or her)

4- This is your hashing song

This is your hashin' song
it isn't very long HEH!
Drink it down down down...

5- Beeranza

Tune: Bonanza theme song

Drink it
down da da down
da da down
da da down
da da down down
down da da down
da da down
da da down
down da da down down down....

6- Here's to...(him/her)

Him... (song starter)

Him... (group)
Fuck him! (ALL)
Drink it down down...

7- Why Are We Waiting?

Tune: O Come All Ye Faithful
(sing while WAITING for someone to finish their beer!)

Why are we waiting
We could be masturbating
Oh why are we waiting
For you to drink your beer.

Why are we waiting
We could be fornicating
Oh why are we waiting
So you can drink your fuckin' beer.

Why are we waiting
Oh why are we waiting
Why are we waiting
Sooooo fucking long.

8- Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Hasher

Tune: Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star

Twinkle, twinkle, little Hasher,
Can't you suck a little faster?
Down upon my meat so slow,
Like a whale about to blow,
Twinkle, twinkle, little Hasher,
Can't you suck a little faster?
Drink it down down down....

9- (S)He's the Meanest

He's the Meanest,
He sucks the Horse's Penis
He's the Meanest,
He's a Horse's Ass.
Ever since he found it,
All he does is pound it,
He's the Meanest, He's a Horse's Ass.
So Drink Chug-a-lug, Chug-a-lug ...

10- Hasher song (he / she)

He's a Hasher, he's true blue
He's a Hasher, through and through
He's a Hasher, so they say
Tried to go to heaven
But he went the other way
Drink it down-down-down-down...

11- My one skin

Tune: My bonnie lies over the ocean
My One Skin Hangs Down to my Two Skin,
My Two Skin Hangs Down to my Three Skin
My Three Skin Hangs Down to my Fore Skin
My Fore Skin Hangs Down to my Knee
Roll Back, Roll Back,
Roll Back my Fore Skin For me, For me
Roll Back, Roll Back,
Roll Back my Fore Skin For me, For me.
Drink it down down down...

12- Her Left Tit

Tune: My bonnie lies over the ocean
Her Left Tit Hangs down to her Belly,
Her Right Tit Hangs down to her Knee.
If Her Left Tit Hung down to her Right Tit.
She'd get lots of Weenie from Me.
Drink it down, down, down, down

13- How would you like..

Tune: Hava Nagila
How would, you like,
my finger in your ear?
How would, you like
my finger in your rear?
How would, you like
my finger in your beer?
(everyone spins in circles while singing)
Not likely, not very likely
not fuckin likely,
not fuckin' liiiiikely
Drink it down down down...

14- (S)He's a hasher, (S)He's okay

tune: Lumberjack Song (Monty Python)

He's a hasher, he's okay,
Works all day, comes out to play,
Drinks it down without complaint,
Or he wears it well.
Drink it! Wear it! Drink it! Wear it!
etc . . .

15- MEET THE HASHERS

Melody - Flintstones Theme

Hashers, meet the hashers,
They're the biggest drunks in history,
From Humblodt, lovely Humboldt,
They're the leaders in debauchery.
Half minds, trailing shiggy through the
years,
Watch them as they down a lot of beers,
Down down, down down.....

16- THEY OUGHT TO BE PUBLICLY PISSED ON

Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

They ought to be publicly pissed on,
They ought to be publicly shot,
They ought to be tied to a urinal,
And left there to fester and rot,
Drink it down, down, down . . .

17- Soldier Song (aka ASSHOLE!)

Asshole, asshole, a soldier I will be,
To piss, to piss, two pistols on my knee,
For cunt, for cunt, country I will fight,
Asshole, asshole, asshole, asshole,
A soldier I will be.
Drink it down, down, down . . .

18- DOES A HASHER?

Melody - Do Your Balls Hang Low?

Does a hasher like to walk,
Does a hasher like to run,
Does a hasher like to be where they're
having all the fun?
Can he drink a 12-ounce beer,
While his friends all sing and cheer,
Now your time has come.
So drink it down, down, down .

19- HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Melody - Addams Family Theme

Their drinking is compulsive
Their running is convulsive,
They're morally repulsive,
The Hash House Harriers.

CHORUS:

Da da da da (snap fingers twice)
Da da da da (snap fingers twice)
Da da da da, da da da da, da da da da

Their flatulence is rude and
Their genitals protrude when
They're running in the nude in
The Hash House Harriers.

They're always shiggy tracking
From constantly bush-whacking,
Intelligence they're lacking,
The Hash House Harriers.

Da da da da, Down Down, etc . . .

20- SHIGGY SOGGY

Melody - Zicky Zacky

Shiggy Soggy,
Shiggy Soggy,
ON-ON-ON!

Shiggy Soggy,
Shiggy Soggy,
ON-ON-ON!

Drink it down, down, down . . .

21- HASHIN' BREW

Melody - That Good Old Mountain Dew

They call it that good ole' hashin' brew,
brew, brew,
And them that refuse it are few,
You'll hush up yur mug,
When you down-down yur jug,
Of that good ole' hashin' brew.

Chug it down, down, down . . .

22- Ball Game

Whip it out at the ball game
Wave it round at the crowd
Dip it peanuts and crackerjack
I don't care if you give it a whack
Because it's
Beat your meat at the ball game
If you don't cum it's a shame
It's one, two
And you're covered in goo
At the old ball game

23- Here's to Brother Hasher

Here's to brother (sister) hasher,
Bother hasher, brother hasher,
Here's to brother hasher,
May he chug-a-lug.

He's happy, he's jolly,
He's fucked up by golly,
Here's to brother hasher,
May he chug-a-lug.

*Just something to know... Not a song, but
when someone says ...*

HEAD!

everyone says...
Who said head?
I'll take some of that,
So I did, and it was good
And there was much rejoicing.
We fucked for hours
Uprooting trees & bushes & flowers,
We fucked like Vikings
With horns on our HEAD!

HEAD! Who said head?

etc.... drink!

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HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

24- Twenty toes

tune: Patty Cake / Hello Operator

Here's to the game of twenty toes
It's played all over town
The women play with ten toes up
The men with ten toes down
Drink it down, down, down, down...

25- Sally in the Alley

Sally in the alley, sifting cinders
Lifted up her skirt and farted like a man
The wind from her butt blew out six
winders
The cheeks of her ass went bam! bam!
bam!
Drink it down, down, down, down...

26- Donny the retardo

Donny the retardo,
He was eight feet tall and had a water-
melon head,
then one day he looked to me and said,
(PAUSE)
I LIKE TATER-TOTS!!
Drink it down, down, down, down...

27- Down Down Down Your Beer

Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat

Down Down Down your beer,
To pay for your crimes.
Quit complaining about the taste,
There's no sperm this time.

28- Beer

Well we've tried 'em all and it might
sound queer
But our favorite drug is an ice-cold beer
Beer, beer, beer, beer
Beer, beer, beer, beer
Beer, beer, beer, beer
We looooooove beer
Drink it down, down, down, down...

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HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

29- Ode to Haring

*Melody-Ode to Joy (Beethoven's Ninth
Symphony)*

Come, oh all you Hash House Harriers,
Get your asses in high gear,
Walkers, fat boys, FRBers,
Pick a date, sign up to hare.

Let the hashing spirit enter,
Ev'ry wanker gathered here,
Live hares, dead hares, front and
center,
Drink you now your down-down beer!
Down down down down, ...

30- Drink two beers (H4 style!)

We drink two beers in the morning
We drink two beers at night
We drink two beers in the afternoon
It makes us feel alright

We drink two beers in times of peace
And two in times of war
We drink two beers before we drink two
beers
And then we drink two more
Drink it down, down, down, down...

31- I am the Ayatollah

tune: Patty Cake / Hello Operator

Oh I am the Ayatollah, I'm the Leader
of Iran
I looked outside my window one day,
and saw a hashing band
They said they were from Humboldt,
and they said they'd lost their way
They asked me if I'd join them and
become the new R.A.

Well I am the Ayatollah, but I didn't
want them here
They wouldn't join my army and they
keep demanding beer
They wouldn't do what they're told,
they hash and run amok
They caused a revolution, and they
didn't give a "FUCK"
Drink it down, down, down, down...

32- WENDY'S CUNT SONG

Mrs. Landers was a health nut,
she cooked food in a wok.
Mr. Harris was her boyfriend,
and he had a great big

cock-a-doodle-doodle,
the rooster just won't quit,
and I don't want my breakfast,
because it tastes like

shitzus make good house pets,
they're cuddly and sweet,
monkeys aren't good to have
'cause they like to beat their

meeting in the office,
a meeting in the hall,
the boss he wants to see you
so you can suck his

Balzac was a writer,
he lived with Alan Funt,
Mrs. Roberts didn't like him
but that's 'cause she's a

contaminated water
can really make you sick,
your bladder gets infected
and blood comes out your

dictate what I'm saying
'cause it will bring you luck,
and if you all don't like it,
I don't give a flying fuck.

Drink it Down, down, down...

33- You are my hashit

tune: you are my sunshine

You are my hashit, my only hashit
You make me happy when skies are gray
You never no dear how much I love you
Please don't take my hashit away
Drink it down, down, down, down...

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HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

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34- The Alphabet song

"A" is for asshole, all covered in shit
"B" is for the bugger who revels in it,
"C" is for cunt all dripping with piss,
"D" is for the drunkard who gave it a kiss,
"E" is for the eunuch with only one ball,
"F" is for the fucker with no balls at all,
"G" is for goiter, gonorrhoea, and gout
"H" is the harlot who spreads it about,
"I" is for insertion, injection and itch,
"J" is the jerk of a dog on a bitch,
"K" is for knight who thought fucking a bore,
"L" is the lesbian who came back for more,
"M" is for maidenhead all tattered and torn,
"N" is the noble who died on his horn,
"O" is for orifice all cunningly concealed,
"P" is the penis all pranged up and peeled,
"Q" is the Quaker who shat in his hat.
"R" is the Rajah who rogered the cat,
"S" is the shit-pot all filled to the brim,
"T" is the turds which are floating within,
"U" is the usher who taught us at school,
"V" is the virgin who played with his tool,
"W" is the whore who thought fucking a farce,
And "X", "Y", and "Z" you can shove up your arse,

35a- My penis has a 1st name

My penis has a first name
It's F-O-R-E skin
My penis has an address
It's upstairs from her chin
She loves to eat it everyday
And if you ask her why, she'll say
(Gargle)

35b- Women's version:

My penis has a first name
It's P-E-T-E-R
My penis has a second name
It's P-E-N-I-S
I like to eat him everyday
And if you ask me why, I'll say
Peter Penis has a way with my V-A-G-I-N-A

36- LuLu

Bang, Bang, Lulu,
Bang, Bang away
Who's gonna' bang bang Lulu,
When Lulu's gone away.

Lulu had a turtle,
And Lulu had a duck.
She put them in the bathtub,
To see if they would...

Lulu had a boyfriend,
His name was Diamond Dick,
She never got his diamond,
But always got his...

Lulu had a baby,
It was an awful shock,
She couldn't call it Lulu,
'Cause the bastard had a...

I took her to the pictures,
We sat down in the stalls,
And every time the lights went out,
She'd grab me by the...

Lulu had two boy-friends,
Both were very rich,
One was the son of a banker,
The other a son-of-a-...

Lulu had a boy-friend,
His name was Tommy Tucker,
He took her down the alley,
To see if he could...

Lulu and a boy-friend,
A stunted little runt,
One day they went to have a bit,
And he vanished up her...

Lulu made some porridge,
It was very thick,
Lulu wouldn't eat it,
But she'd smear it on my...

Lulu had a bicycle,
The seat was very blunt,
Every time she jumps on it,
It sticks her in the...

Drink it down, down, down....

37- Oh, My Darlin' Clementine

There she stood beside the bar rail,
Drinking pink gins for two bits,
And the swollen whiskey barrels,
Stood in awe beside her tits.

Eyes of whiskey, lips of water,
As she vomits in my beer.
Dawns the daylight in her temple,
With a fucking warming leer.

Hung me guitar on the bar rail,
At the sweetness of the sign.
In one leap leapt out me trousers,
Plunged into the foaming brine.

She was bawdy, she was busty,
She could match the great Buzoom.
As she strained out of her bloomers,
Like a melon tree in bloom.

Oh, the Oak tree and the Cypress,
Never more together twine.
Since that creeping poison ivy,
Laid its blight on Clementine.

I owe my darlin', I owe my darlin'
I owe my darlin', Clementine.
Three bent pennies and a nickel,
Oh my darlin' Clementine.

Drink it Down down down...

38- The Beer's Prayer

Our lager,
Which art in barrels,
Hallowed be thy drink.
Thy will be drunk, (I will be drunk),
At home, as it is in the pub.

Give us this day our foamy head,
And forgive us our spillage's,
As we forgive those who spill against us.
And lead us not to incarceration,
But deliver us from hangovers.
For thine is the beer, the bitter and the lager.

Forever and ever. Uranus.
Drink it down... in the Beers name.

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HASH HOUSE HARRIERS