

# Hash Song



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## 1. ALOUETTE

Alouette gentille alouette.  
Alouette je te plumerai.

How I love her Curly Hair.  
How I love her Curly Hair.  
Curly Hair, Curly Hair,  
Alouette, Alouette OH .....

How I love her Bushy Brows.  
How I love her Bushy Brows.  
Bushy Brows, Bushy Brows,  
Curly Hair, Curly Hair,  
Alouette, Alouette OH.....

How I love her Criss Cross Eyes,  
How I love her Criss Cross Eyes.  
Criss Cross Eyes (repeat).  
Bushy Brows (repeat).  
Curly Hair (repeat).  
Alouette, Alouette OH .....

How I love her Broken Nose.  
How I love her Broken Nose.  
Broken Nose (repeat), Criss Cross Eyes  
(repeat). Bushy Brows (repeat), Curly  
Hair (repeat).  
Alouette, Alouette OH .....

How I love her Lubra Lips,  
How I love her Lubra Lips,  
Lubra Lips (repeat), Broken Nose  
(repeat). Criss Cross Eyes (repeat),  
Bushy Brows (repeat), Curly Hair  
(repeat),  
Alouette, Alouette OH .....

How I love her Two Buck Teeth.  
How I love her Two Buck Teeth.  
Two Buck Teeth (repeat), Lubra Lips  
(repeat), Broken Nose (repeat).  
Criss Cross Eyes (repeat).  
Bushy Brows (repeat), Curly Hair  
(repeat),  
Alouette, Alouette OH .....

How I love her Double Chin,  
How I love her Double Chin,  
Double Chin (repeat), Two Buck Teeth  
(repeat), Lubra Lips (repeat).  
Broken Nose (repeat).  
Criss Cross Eyes (repeat), Bushy Brows  
(repeat), Curly Hair (repeat).

Alouette, Alouette OH .....

How I love her Saggy Tits,  
How I love her Saggy Tits,  
Saggy Tits (repeat), Double Chin (repeat),  
Two Buck Teeth (repeat), Lubra Lips  
(repeat), Broken Nose (repeat), Criss  
Cross Eyes (repeat), Bushy Brows  
(repeat), Curly Hair (repeat).  
Alouette, Alouette OH .....

How I love her Big Pot Belly.  
How I love her Big Pot Belly.  
Big Pot Belly (repeat), Saggy Tits (repeat).  
Double Chin (repeat), Two Buck Teeth  
(repeat), Lubra Lips (repeat), Broken Nose  
(repeat), Criss Cross Eyes (repeat).  
Bushy Brows (repeat).  
Curly Hair (repeat).  
Alouette, Alouette OH .....

How I love her Moofy Crutch.  
How I love her Moofy Crutch  
Moofy Crutch, (repeat) ETC. ETC.

How I love her Knobbly Knees.  
How I love her Knobbly Knees.  
Knobbly Knees (repeat) ETC. ETC.

How I love her Tinea Toes.  
How I love her Tinea Toes.  
Tinea Toes (repeat) ETC. ETC.

## 2. THE ALPHABET SONG

A is for \*\*\*\* holes all covered in hair.

Chorus: Hey Ho said Rolly.

B is the Bigger that wishes he was there.

Chorus: With a roly polly,  
up 'em and stuff 'em,  
Hey HO said Anthony Rolly.

C is for \*\*\*\* all dripping with piss  
D is the Drunkard who gave it a kiss.

E is for Eunuch with only one ball.  
F is for \*\*\*\*\* with no balls at all.

G is for Gonorrhoea, Goitre and Gout,  
H is for Harlot that spreads it about.

I is for Injection against syphilis and itch.  
J is for Jerk of a dog on a bitch.

K is for Kiss the Virgin thought nice  
L is for Lecher who put it in twice.

M is for Monk the dirty old prick.  
N is for Nun he put up his stick.

O is for Orifice now fully revealed.  
P is for Penis with foreskin backpeeled.

Q is for Quaker who shat in his hat,  
R is for Roger who rogered the cat.

S is for Shit pot full to the brim.  
T is for Turds that are floating within.

U is for Usher who pulled on his pud.  
V is for Virgin who wished that she could.

W is for Whore  
who made F\*\*\*\*\*g a farce.  
X, Y and Z you can stuff up your \*\*\*\*.

## 3. ARSE HOLES FOR SALE

Arseholes are cheap tonight  
Cheaper than other nights  
Standing or bending down  
Big ones for half a crown

Small ones for three and six  
Big ones for bigger pricks  
Arseholes are cheap tonight  
Cheaper than other nights.

## 4. BACHELOR'S SONG

If I were a bachelor,  
And if I were to marry  
I will marry a Mechanic's daughter.  
More than any lassie.

For she can screw, I can screw.  
We can screw together.

Early in the morning until the middle of  
night, screwing one another.

(Chorus)

in the morning, in the morning.  
in the morning by the sea.  
in the morning, in the morning.  
in the morning by the sea.

Jockey - ride  
Oil man - drill  
Farmer - dig  
Ice Cream man - lick  
Bankers - bank  
Archer - shoot  
Hashmen - climb  
Etc. Etc.

## 5. THE BALL OF KERREIMUIR

Have you heard of the ball,  
the Ball of Kerrimuir,  
Where four and twenty virgins  
were lying on the floor?

Chorus:

Singing, balls to your partner,  
Arse against the wall!  
You've never been shagged  
on a Monday night,  
You've never been shagged  
at all!

And when the ball was started,  
they all began to jig.  
'Fore half an hour had passed,  
they all began to frig.

The parson's daughter she was there,  
the cunning little runt,  
With poison ivy in her arse,  
and thistles up her cunt.

The undertaker he was there,  
All covered in a shroud,  
Swinging from the chandelier,  
and pissing on the crowd.

The village idiot he was there,  
sitting on the pole,  
He pulled his foreskin over his head  
and whistled through the hole.

Mrs O'Malley she was there,  
she had the crowd in fits,  
A-Jumping off the mantelpiece and  
bouncing on her tits.

The bride was in the kitchen explaining  
to the groom,  
The vagina, not the rectum,  
is the entrance to the womb.

The village smithy he was there,  
sitting by the fire,  
Doing abortions by the  
score with a piece of red hot wire.

The village doctor he was there,  
he had his bag of tricks,  
And between the dancers  
he was sterilising pricks.

Now farmer Giles he was there,  
his sickle in his hand,  
And every time he turned around,  
he circumcised the band.

Farmer Jones he was there,  
searching for a fuck,  
But every cunt was occupied so  
he was out of luck.

Farmer Brookes he was there,  
and he was in despair,  
For he couldn't get his penis  
through the tangle of his hair.

Farmer Kelly's even stroke,  
his skill was much admired  
He satisfied one cunt a time,  
until his strength expired.

Farmer Kentwell he was there  
and in the corner sat,  
Amusing himself by abusing himself  
and catching it in his hat.

Four and twenty virgins came  
down from Inverness,  
And when the ball was over  
there were four and twenty less.

There was fucking in the hallways  
and fucking in the ricks,  
You couldn't hear the music  
for the swishing of the pricks.

Fido Maclean he came along,  
'twas a bloody shame,  
He fucked the lassie forty times  
but wouldn't take the blame.

Welfare's wife she was there,  
back against the wall,  
"Put your money on the table,  
I'm fit to take you all!"

The R.A. and his wife were there,  
having lots of fun,  
But the missus had her finger  
up another lady's bum.

There was fucking on the couches  
and fucking in the cots,  
And lying up against the wall  
were rows of grinning twats.

The village postman he was there,  
he had a load of pox  
He couldn't get a woman so  
he shagged the letter-box.

There was fucking in the kitchen and  
fucking in the halls,  
You couldn't hear the music  
for the clanging of the balls.

There was fucking in the hallways  
and fucking on the stairs  
You couldn't find a place to stand,  
for the cunts and curly hairs.

There was fucking on the highways  
and fucking in the lanes,  
You couldn't hear the music  
for the semen in the drains.

First lady forward  
second lady back.  
Third lady's finger up the  
fourth lady's crack.

Fifth lady curtsey, sixth lady pass,  
Seventh lady's finger up  
the eighth lady's arse.

And when the ball was over  
everyone confessed,  
They all enjoyed the dancing  
but the fucking was the best.

#### 6. BAIYEE ON THE RUN

This is number One  
The Baiyee on the run  
This is number Two  
He is playing with his tool

#### Chorus

Oh Oh Oh Chan Mali Chan (P—)  
Chan Mali Chan (L—C—)  
Chan Mali Chan,  
K—N—C—C—B

This is number Three  
The Baiyee up a tree  
This is number Four  
He is lying on the floor

This is number Five  
The Baiyee screw his wife  
This is number Six  
He is playing with a stick

This is number Seven  
The Baiyee up in heaven  
This is number Eight  
He is waiting at the gate

This is number Nine  
The Baiyee on the line  
This is number Ten  
He just took off his pants

#### 7. BENGALI ONE SO LONG

Bengali one so long.  
Melayu one potong.  
Indian one so dark and strong.  
Orang Puteh just like sotong.

All Hash Men's hard and strong.  
They can go for ten furlong  
Darling, please don't ask for tolong.  
And we will carry on and on.

There is a lady in sarong.  
She prefers it done on a palong.  
To her surprise we can stand so long.  
Because one fails the rest will carry on.

#### 8. CATS ON THE ROOFTOPS

When you wake up in the morning  
with the devil of a stand,  
From the pressure of the liquid in  
the seminary gland,  
If you haven't got a woman  
Well, use your horny hand,  
As you revel in the joys of masturbation.

#### Chorus:

Singing: Cats on the rooftop,  
cats on the tiles,  
Cats with syphilis  
and cats with piles,  
Cats with their arse holes  
wreathed in smiles  
As they revel in the joys  
of fornication.

When you wake up in the morning  
with the devil of a stand  
And your wife has got the rags on,  
and your daughter's rather coy,  
Then jam it up the arse  
of your favourite youngest boy  
As you revel in the joys of fornication.

The ape is small and rather slow,  
Erect he stands a foot or so,  
So when he comes it's time to go,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The flea lays down among the trees,  
And there he mixes with whom he please,  
To fill the land with bastard fleas,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The elephant's balls are big and round,  
A small one scales a thousand pounds.  
Two together rock the ground  
As they revel in the joys of fornication.

The camel likes to have his fun.  
His night is made when he is done,  
He always gets two humps for one,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The donkey is a lonely bloke,  
He hardly ever gets a poke,  
But when he does he lets it soak,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The orang-utan is a colourful sight  
There's a glow on its arse like a pilot light,  
As it jumps and it leaps in the night,  
As it revels in the joys of fornication.

The hippopotamus, so it seems,  
Very, very rarely has wet dreams,  
But when he does comes in streams,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

A thousand verses all in rhyme,  
To sit and sing them seems a crime,  
When we could better spend our time  
Reveling in the joys of fornication.

## 9. 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.

Chorus:

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

Eyes of whiskey, lips of water  
As she sodden at my peer  
Dawns the daylight in her temple  
With a \*\*\*\*\* 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.

## 10. DAISY, DAISY

Daisy, Daisy, show me your promised  
land,  
I'm half crazy, my cock is on the stand,  
You are of the feminine gender,  
Your tits are soft and tender,  
You'll sit in front, I'll tickle your c.....  
On a bicycle built for two.

Michael, Michael, your c..... is in my  
c....., It's so thrilling as you go shuffling  
in,  
Your balls are so cute and round, I feel  
them banging under,  
When I lift up my frock, you'll shaft in  
your c.....,  
On a bicycle built for two.

## 11. DAVY COCKHEAD

(Tune: Davy Crocket)

Down in the valley where the black grass  
grows  
There lives a lady without any clothes  
Along came a man with a cap and a stick  
Down went his pants  
And up went his p-----.

Chorus: Davy, Davy, cockhead,  
King of the wild f-----ers,

Three months past and all was  
well  
Six months past oh! what a swell  
Nine months past oh! what a  
shock  
Out came a baby, with a nine  
inch c-----

## 12. DINAH, DINAH

A rich girl drives in a limousine  
A poor girl drives in a truck  
But the only drive that Dinah gets  
Is when she has a \*\*\*\*.

Chorus:

Dinah, Dinah, show us your leg.  
show us your leg.  
show us your leg.  
Dinah, Dinah, show us your leg.  
A yard above your knee.

A rich girl wears a brassiere,  
A poor girl uses string.  
But Dinah uses nothing at all  
She lets the bastards swing.

A rich girl wears a ring of gold,  
A poor girl one of brass,  
But the only ring that Dinah has  
Is the one around her \*\*\*\*.

A rich girl uses Vaseline,  
A poor girl uses lard,  
But Dinah uses axle-grease  
Because her \*\*\*\*'s so hard.

A rich girl uses sanitary towel  
A poor girl uses a sheet,  
But Dinah uses nothing at all,  
Leaves a trail along the street.

## 13. DOWN TO HER KNEES

Chorus:

One black one, one white one and  
some with a bit of shit on, and the  
hairs on her dinky-dido hang down  
to her knees.

I've stroked 'em. I've poked 'em, I've  
even rolled 'em up and smoked 'em and  
the hairs on her dinky-dido  
hang down to her knees.  
She lives on a mountain and pisses like a  
bloody fountain and the hairs .....

She went to the varsity and there she lost  
her bleedin' chastity and the hairs.....

I've smelt them, I've felt them, they felt  
like a bit of velvet and the hairs.....

She went to glamorgan, her cunt's like a  
barrel organ and the hairs .....

If she were my daughter, I'd have them  
cut shorter and the hairs .....

She slept with a demon who washed  
her down with semen and the hairs.....

She bangs like a shithouse door, swings  
back for more and more and the hairs.....

She lives on malted milkshake and roots  
like a bloody rattlesnake and the hairs.....

I know them, I've seen them, I've been  
right up in between them and the hairs....

She married a Spaniard  
with a prick like a bloody lanyard  
and the hairs .....  
She married an Italian  
with a prick like a stallion  
and the hairs .....

#### 14. DUREX IS A GIRL'S BEST FRIEND

(Sung to the tune "Diamonds are  
a girl's best friend)

A poke with a bloke may be quite  
incidental  
Durex is a girl's best friend.  
You may get the works  
But you won't be parental  
As he slides it in  
You trust that good old latex skin  
As he lets fly, none gets by  
'Cos it's all gathered up in the end.  
This little precaution  
Avoids an abortion  
Durex is a girl's best friend.

#### 15. THE ENGINEER'S SONG

An engineer told me before he died  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
An engineer told me before he died,  
I've no reason to believe he lied,  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum

A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
About this girl with a cunt so wide  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
About this girl with a cunt so wide  
That she could never be satisfied  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum.

So he built a prick of steel  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
So he built a prick of steel  
And had it driven by a bloody big wheel  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
Two brass balls he filled with cream  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
Two brass balls he filled with cream,  
And the whole bloody issue was driven by  
steam  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum

Round and round went the bloody great  
wheel  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
Round and round went the bloody great  
wheel  
In and out went the prick of steel  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
Till at last the maiden cried  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
Till at last the maiden cried,  
"Enough, enough, I'm satisfied!"

A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
Up and up went the level of steam  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
Up and up went the level of steam  
Down and down went the level of cream  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
Till again the maiden cried  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
Till again the maiden cried,  
"Enough! Enough! I'm satisfied!"  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum

Now we come to the tragic bit  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
Now we come to the tragic bit  
There was no way of stopping it  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
She was split from arse to tits  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
A rum dee-dee rum dee-dee rum dee-dee  
rum  
She was split from arse to tits  
And the whole fucking issue was covered  
in.....

Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses,  
Covered all over from head to toe,  
Covered all over with SHIT! SHIT! SHIT!

Sung by the Bum Boys Quartet  
Haven't got a fat up just yet  
So suck me on ..... (Finger  
between lips shaking up & down)  
How about the Beach Bums?  
Bum, Bum.

#### 16. FATHER ABRAHAM

Father Abraham had seven sons  
Seven sons had Father Abraham  
And he never laughed  
And he never cried  
All he did was go like this.

WITH A LEFT (left hand curls up to  
touch shoulder)  
AND A RIGHT (right hand curls up  
to touch shoulder)

Repeat & add:  
AND A LEFT (big step forward with  
left foot)  
AND A RIGHT (big step forward  
with right foot)  
Repeat & add:  
AND A HEE (bend forward at the  
waist)  
AND A HOO (straighten up, head back)

#### 17. GERMAN BEER DRINKING SONG

##### ENGLISH TRANSLATION

1. Hand ans Glas                      *Hand on glass*  
Hand ans Glas  
Hola di hopsasa  
Hand ans Glas  
Hand ans Glas  
Hola di ho!
2. Glas an Mund                      *Glass to mouth*
3. Prosit jetzt                      *Cheers now*
4. Glas auf den Tisch              *Glass back on  
the table*
5. Steh jetzt auf                      *Stand up now*  
(Repeat 1 to 4)
6. Fuss auf den Stuhl              *Foot on the  
chair*

7. Und den andern auch *And then the other one*  
(Again repeat 1 to 4)
8. Hand an den Tisch *Hand on the table*
9. Hoch mit dem Tisch *Up with the table*  
(Again repeat 1 to 4)
10. Runter mit dem Tisch *Put down the table*
11. Hand vom Tisch *Hand from the table*
12. Runter mit dem Fuss *Foot down on the floor*
13. Und den andern auch *And then the other one*
14. Setzt dich hin *Sit yourself down*

## 18. THE GOOD SHIP VENUS

'Twas on the good ship Venus,  
My God you should'ave seen us,  
The figurehead was a nude in bed  
Sucking a red-hot \*\*\*\*\*

**Chorus:**  
Frigging in the rigging,  
Wanking on the planking,  
Masturbating on the grating  
There was \*\*\*\*\* all else to do.

The captain's name was Slugger  
He was a dirty bugger  
He wasn't fit to shovel \*\*\*\*\*  
On any bugger's lugger.

The first mate's name was Paul.  
He only had one \*\*\*\*\*.  
But with that cracker he rolled terbaccer  
Around the cabin wall.

The second mate's name was Andy  
His \*\*\*\*\* were long and bandy.  
They filled his \*\*\*\*\* with molten brass  
For pissing in the brandy.

The third mate's name was Morgan.  
He was a grisly Gorgon.  
Three times a day he strummed away  
Upon his sexual organ.

The captain's wife was Mabel  
And whenever she was able  
She gave the crew their Daily Screw  
Upon the messroom table.

The Captain's randy daughter  
Was swimming in the water.  
Delighted squeals came as the eels  
Entered her sexual quarter.

A cook whose name was Freeman.  
He was a dirty demon.  
He fed the crew on menstrual stew  
And hymens fried in semen.

Another cook was O'Malley.  
He didn't dilly dally.  
He shot his bolt with such a jolt  
He whitewashed half the galley.

The Boatswain's name was Lester.  
He was a hymen tester.  
Through hymens thick he shoved his  
\*\*\*\*\*  
And left it there to fester.

The engineer was McTavish  
And young girls he did ravish.  
His missing \*\*\*\*\*'s at Istanbul  
He was a trifle lavish.

A homo was the Purser.  
He couldn't have been worsier.  
With all the crew he had a screw.  
Until they yelled: "Oh no sir."

Another one was Cropper  
Oh Christ he had a whopper.  
Twice round the deck

Once round his neck.  
And up his bum for a stopper.

The cabin boy was Kipper.  
A dirty little nipper.  
They stuffed his \*\*\*\*\* with broken glass  
And circumcised the skipper.

The ship's dog's name was Rover  
The whole crew did him over,  
They ground and ground the faithful  
hound  
From Singapore to Dover.

'Twas in the Adriatic  
Where the water's almost static  
The rise and fall of \*\*\*\*\* and \*\*\*\*\*  
Was almost automatic.

The end of this narration  
Came in jubilation,  
For they sunk the junk in a sea of spunk,  
Caused by masturbation.

So now we end this serial  
Through sheer lack of material,  
I wish you luck and freedom from  
Diseases venereal.

## 19. HASH NATIONAL ANTHEM

Eyes right, foreskins tight,  
Cockstand to the front,  
We're the men of the H,H,3

We're in search of fun,  
We're the heroes of the night  
We'd rather f..... than fight  
We're the men of the H,H,3

**Chorus:**  
Rolling along, rolling along  
By the light of the silvery moon,  
Happy is the Hash,  
With my finger up her snatch,  
By the light of the silvery moon.

Oh! (repeat from beginning).

## 20. HE'S A TRUE BLUE

He's a true blue he's so true  
He's a pisspot so they say  
He's an arsehole thru and thru  
He tried to go to heaven  
But he went the other way.

So down, down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down .....

ON! ON!

## 21. HISTORY OF BEER

Oh! a long time ago way back in history.  
When all people had to drink were little  
cups of tea,  
Along came a man by the name of Charlie  
Mops,  
And he invented a wonderful drink.  
He gave it the name of slops.

**Chorus:**  
Oh! he ought to be an Admiral, a Sultan or  
a King,  
And to his praises we will always sing,  
Now look what he has done for us  
He's filled us all with cheer,  
Here's to Charlie Mops, the man who  
invented BEER.

Oh! the Ah Soo, the New Wah Seng, the  
Sin Tong Lam as well,  
Wherever you may drink, its Charlie's  
slops they sell,  
So raise your stein and drink your fill  
At half-past one it stops,  
For five small seconds remember Charlie  
Mops  
a - ONE - a - TWO - a THREE, FOUR,  
FIVE  
Repeat Chorus:

## 22. HOW THE MONEY ROLLS IN

My father makes book on the corner,  
My mother makes illicit gin,  
My sister sells kisses to sailors,  
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 mother's a bawdy house keeper.  
Every night when the evening grows dim  
She hangs out a little red lantern.  
My God how the money rolls in.

My cousin's a Harley Street surgeon.  
With instruments long, sharp and thin.  
He only does one operation.  
My God how the money rolls in.

Uncle Joe is a registered plumber.  
His business is holes and in tin.  
He will plug your hole for a tanner.  
My God how the money rolls in.

My brother's a poor missionary.  
He saves fallen women from sin.  
He'll save you a blonde for a guinea.  
My God how the money rolls in.

My Grandad sells cheap prophylactics.  
And punctures the teats with a pin.  
For Grandma gets rich from abortions.  
My God how the money rolls in.

My uncle is carving out candles.  
From wax that is surgically soft.  
He hopes it'll fill up the gap  
If ever his business wears off.

My sister's a barmaid in Sydney.  
For a shilling she'll strip to the skin.  
She's stripping from morning to  
midnight.  
My God how the money rolls in.

I've lost all my cash on the horses.  
I'm sick from the illicit gin.  
I'm falling in love with my father.  
My God what a mess I am in.

## 23. JOHN BROWN'S \*\*\*\*\*

John Brown's \*\*\*\*\* was a bloody awful  
sight.  
Mucked about with gonorrhoea and  
buggered up with \*\*\*\*\*  
The agonies of syphilis kept him awake  
all night.  
But he still went rogering along.

Chorus:  
Oh, the hoary old seducer,  
Oh, the hoary old seducer,  
Oh, the hoary old seducer,  
He still went rogering along!

The colour of his water was a sort of  
orange-ade.  
Little gonorrhoea germs within his  
scrotum played.  
In spite of these inconveniences, he went  
on undismayed.  
Yes he still went rogering along.

Girls would come from miles around, to  
his Baronial Hall.  
To see his giant \*\*\*\*\* and his one  
remaining \*\*\*\*\*  
And see the rows of \*\*\*\*\* heads all  
hung around the wall.  
But he still went rogering along.

## 24. LOBSTER SONG

Fisherman, fisherman how are you,  
Have you a lobster big enough for two

Chorus:  
Singing Hi-Tiddly-i.  
Shit or bust  
Never let your bollocks  
Dangle in the dust.

I took the lobster home and I couldn't find  
a dish  
So I put in a place where the missus has her  
piss.  
Singing-----

In the middle of the night I'll have you  
know  
The missus got up to let the waters flow.  
Singing-----

The lobster gave a wriggle and the missus  
gave a grunt  
There's a f---g big lobster hanging from  
her c-----  
Singing-----

The missus grabbed a stick and I grabbed a  
broom  
We chased the f---g big lobster all around  
the room  
Singing-----

We hit it on the head and we hit it on the side  
We hit the bloody lobster till it nearly died  
Singing-----

The moral of the story and the moral is this  
If you need a shafty don't do it in a dish  
Singing-----

Now we come to the end, there isn't  
anymore,  
There's apple up my arse, and you can have  
the core  
Singing-----

## 25. LULU

Some girls work in factories,  
some girls work in stores,  
But my girl works in a knockin' shop  
with forty other whores.

Chorus:  
Oh bang away Lulu, bang away Lulu  
Bang away good and strong.  
What in heck will the Hashman do  
When Lulu's dead and gone?

Lulu had a baby girl, it was an awful shock  
She couldn't call it Lulu 'cos  
the bastard had a \*\*\*\*\*.

I took her to the pictures,  
we sat down in the stalls,  
And every time the lights went out  
she grabbed me by the \*\*\*\*\*.

Lulu and I went fishing in a dainty punt  
And every time I caught a fish  
she stuffed it up her \*\*\*\*\*.

I wish I was a silver ring  
upon my Lulu's hand  
And every time she scratched her \*\*\*\*\*  
I'd see the promised land.

I wish I was a chamber pot under Lulu's  
bed.  
And every time she took a piss  
I'd see her maidenhead.

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

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

Lulu had a boy-friend,  
A funny little chap,  
Every time they had a bit,  
She got a dose of clap.

Lulu was a pretty girl,  
She had a lot of class,  
Mini-skirts she'd wear a lot,  
To make her show her arse.

Lulu had a bicycle,  
The seat was very sharp,  
Every time she sat on it,  
It would slip right in her .....

Lulu had a boy-friend,  
He was very fit,  
Working all day on the farm,  
His job was shovelling shit.

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

Lulu had a little lamb,  
She kept in a bucket,  
Every time the lamb jumped out,  
The bulldog used to .....

She and I went walking  
We walked along the grass,  
She slipped on a banana peel,  
And fell down on her arse.

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,  
Everytime she jumps on it,  
It sticks her in the .....

## 26. MASTURBATION SONG

Last night I laid in bed and masturbated,  
It did me good, I knew it would,  
Last night I laid in bed and masturbated,  
It was so nice, I did it twice.

First I gave it a short stroke,  
Just tickled the crown, just tickled the crown,  
Then I gave it a long stroke,  
Straight up and down, straight up and down,

Trashed it, bashed it, flung it on the floor,  
Rubbed it, scrubbed it, jammed it in the  
door,

Some people say that sexual intercourse  
is absolutely grand,  
But speaking for myself, ..... I'd rather  
use my hand.

## 27. MY GRANDFATHER'S COCK

My Grandfather's cock was too long for  
his pants  
And it dragged several feet on the floor.  
It was longer by half than the old man  
himself  
And it weighed nigh a hundred weight  
more.

He had a horn on the morn on the day  
that he was born.  
It was always his pleasure and pride.  
But it dropped, shrank, never to rise again  
When the old man died.

### Chorus:

Ninety years without cracking it.  
What a cock! what a cock!  
He spent his life whacking it.  
What a cock! what a cock!  
But it dropped, shrank, never to rise again  
When the old man died.

My Grandfather's cock was too long for  
his strides.  
So he lent it to the woman next door.  
She grabbed it by the point and pulled it  
out of joint.  
So he swore he'd never lent it any more.

He had a horn on the morn of the day that  
he was born.  
It was always his pleasure and pride.  
But it dropped, shrank, never to rise again  
When the old man died.

## 28. NO BALLS AT ALL

Come all you old drunkards, give ear to my  
tale.  
This short little story will make you turn  
pale.  
It's about a young lady, so pretty and  
small,  
Who married a man who had no balls at  
all.

No balls at all, no balls at all!  
She married a man who had no balls at all.

How well she remembered the night they  
were wed.  
She rolled back the sheets and crept into  
bed.  
She felt for his prick, how strange, it was  
small.  
She felt for his balls, he had no balls at all.

Mommy, oh Mommy, oh pity my luck!  
I've married a man who's unable to fuck.  
His toolbag is empty, his screwdriver's  
small,  
The impotent wretch has got no nuts at all!

Daughter, my daughter, now don't be a  
sap!  
I had the same trouble with your dear old  
Pap.  
There's many a man who'll come to the call  
Of the wife of the man who's got no balls  
at all.

The pretty young girl took her mother's  
advice  
And found the whole thing exceedingly  
nice.  
An eleven-pound baby was born in the fall,  
But the poor little bastard had no balls at  
all!

## 29. OLD KING COLE

Old King Cole was a merry old soul.  
And a merry old soul was he,  
He called for his wife in the middle of  
the night  
And he called for his FIDDLERS three.  
Now every fiddler had a very fine fiddle  
And a very fine fiddle had he.  
Fiddle in the middle, in the middle, said  
the fiddler  
Very fine men are we:

### Chorus:

There's none so fair as can compare  
With the men of the H H 3  
How's your father .....alright  
How's your mother .....up tight  
How's your sister.....she might  
When was the last time .....last night  
When is the next time .....to night  
Farce; farce stick it up your arse  
Old King cole was a Merry old soul  
And a merry old soul was he.

He called for his wife in the middle of  
the night  
And he called for his JUGGLERS three  
Now every fine juggler had a very fine ball  
And a very fine ball had he  
Juggle with your balls in the air said the  
jugglers  
Fiddle in the middle, in the middle, said  
the fiddlers  
Very fine men are we. Chorus:

He called for his wife in the middle of  
the night  
And he called for his PAINTERS three  
Now every painter has a very fine brush  
And a very fine brush had he,  
Slap it up and down, up and down said  
the painters,  
Juggle with your balls in the air, in the air  
said the jugglers,  
Fiddle in the middle, in the middle, said  
the fiddlers  
Very fine men are we Chorus:



He called for his wife in the middle of the night  
 And he called for his BUTCHERS three  
 Now every butcher has a very fine block,  
 And a very fine block had he  
 Chop it on the block on the block said the butchers  
 Slap it up and down, up and down said the painters.  
 Juggle with your balls in the air said the jugglers  
 Fiddle in the middle, in the middle said the fiddlers  
 Very fine men are we. **Chorus:**  
 He called for his wife in the middle of the night  
 And he called for his TAILORS three.  
 Now every tailor has a very fine needle,  
 And a very fine needle had he,  
 Weave it in and out, in and out said the tailor.  
 Chop it on the block, on the block said the butchers  
 Slap it up and down, up and down said the painters  
 Juggle with your balls in the air said the jugglers  
 Fiddle in the middle, in the middle said the fiddlers  
 Very fine men are we. **Chorus:**  
 He called for his wife in the middle of the night  
 And he called for his COALMEN three,  
 Now every coalman has a very fine sack  
 And a very fine sack had he  
 Do you want it in the front or the back said the coalmen  
 Weave it in and out, in and out said the tailors.  
 Chop it on the block, on the block said the butchers.  
 Slap it up and down, up and down said the painters.  
 Juggle with your balls in the air said the jugglers  
 Fiddle in the middle, in the middle said the fiddlers  
 Very fine men are we,  
 There's none so fair as can compare  
 With the boys of the H. H. 3

### 30. OLD MacDONALD HAD A FARM

**Chorus:**

Old MacDonald had a farm  
 Ee ai, ee ai, oh.  
 And on this farm he had some . . .

**COWS:** Ee ai, ee ai, oh.

And the cows were cowing it here  
 And the cows were cowing it there  
 Cowing it here, cowing it there  
 Cowing it everywhere.

**CHICKS:** Ee ai, ee ai, oh.

And the chicks were chicking it here  
 And the chicks were chicking it there  
 Chicking it here, chicking it there  
 Chicking it everywhere.

And the cows were cowing .....etc.

**RAMS:** Ee ai, ee ai, oh.

And the rams were ramming it here  
 And the rams were ramming it there  
 Ramming it here, ramming it there  
 Ramming it everywhere.

And the chicks were chicking.....etc

And the cows were cowing.....etc

**BULLS:** Ee ai, ee ai, oh.

And the bulls were bulling it here  
 And the bulls were bulling it there  
 Bulling it here, bulling it there,  
 Bulling it everywhere.

And the rams were ramming.....etc.

And the chicks were chicking.....etc.

And the cows were cowing.....etc.

**TURKEYS:** Ee ai, ee ai, oh.

And the turkeys were gobbling it here  
 And the turkeys were gobbling it there  
 Gobbling it here, gobbling it there  
 Gobbling it everywhere.

And the bulls were bulling.....etc.

And the rams were ramming.....etc.

And the chicks were chicking.....etc.

And the cows were cowing.....etc.

**DOGS:** Ee ai, ee ai, oh.

And the dogs were dogging it here  
 And the dogs were dogging it there  
 Dogging it here, dogging it there  
 Dogging it everywhere.

And the turkeys were gobbling.....etc.

And the bulls were bulling.....etc.

And the rams were ramming.....etc.  
 And the chicks were chicking.....etc.  
 And the cows were cowing.....etc.

### 31. ONCE AN AUSSIE HASHMAN

Once an Aussie hashman, jumped into a shiggy-pit  
 Under the smell of a durian tree,  
 And he hummed and he stank, as he wallowed in the shiggy pit,  
 I'll never short-cut again said he.

**CHORUS:**

Short cutting bastards  
 short cutting bastards  
 I'll never shortcut again said he,  
 And he stank as he sank and wallowed in that shiggy pit,  
 Who'll come a wallowing in hash with me.

Up jumped a Kampung man screaming most hysterically.  
 You can't swim there, Tuan said he.  
 That's my jolly shiggy-pit you've got in your underpants,  
 That will cost you ringgits, one, two, three.

Out climbed the hashman,  
 dripping very smellily,  
 You'll never got your kitty from me,  
 And he squelshed, and he oozed over to a billabong.  
 Who'll come a wallowing in hash with me.

(QUIETLY)

Now his voice may be heard as he runs the trail so lone-i-ly  
 Please, please please come a running with me.  
 But the pack far ahead are hiding very craftily.  
 Back to your shiggy pit and leave us be.

### 32. ON THE CONVENT WALL

On the convent wall I sit,  
 With my finger full of shit,  
 And the shadow of my foreskin on the wall,  
 Though my hair is growing thick.  
 From my arsehole to my prick  
 And the convent girls play ping-pong with my balls,  
 With my balls, with my balls.  
 And the convent girls play ping-pong with my balls,  
 Though my hair is growing thick  
 From my arsehole to my prick  
 And the convent girls play ping-pong with my balls.

### 33. ON TOP OF OLD SOPHIE

On top of Old Sophie,  
 all covered in sweat.  
 I've used fourteen rubbers,  
 but she hasn't come yet.

For fucking's a pleasure,  
 and farting's relief,  
 But a long winded lover  
 will bring nothing but grief.

She'll kiss you and hug you,  
 say it won't take long,  
 But two hours later,  
 you're still going strong.

So come all you lovers and listen to me,  
 Don't waste your erection on a long winded she.

For your root will just wither,  
 and your passion will die,  
 And she will foresake you, and you'll never know why.

### 34. POOR LITTLE ANGELINE

She was sweet sixteen on a village green.  
Pure and innocent was Angeline.  
Never had a thrill, and a virgin still.  
Poor little Angeline.

Now the village squire had a low desire.  
To shag every virgin in the local shire.  
And he'd set his heart on the vital part.  
Of poor little Angeline.

At the village fair the squire was there.  
Pulling on his pudding in the middle of  
the square.  
When he chanced to see the dainty knee.  
Of poor little Angeline.

As she raised her skirt to avoid the dirt.  
Skippin' o'er the puddles of the squire's  
last squirt  
And his knob grew raw at the sight he saw  
Poor little Angeline.

So he raised his hat, and said "Your cat  
Has been pummelled by a wagon and  
been squashed quite flat.  
I've my carriage in the square and will  
take you there.  
Poor little Angeline.

They had not gone far when he cried  
"Aha"  
And dragged her over to the local bar.  
Where he bought her gin just to make  
her sin.  
Poor little Angeline.

When he'd oiled her well, he took her to a  
dell.  
And there on her sweet young frame he  
fell.  
For he'd set his mind on a lowdown grind  
Oh poor little Angeline.

With a cry of "Rape" he raised his cape,  
Poor little Angeline had no escape.

Now its time someone came to save the  
name.  
Of poor little Angeline.

Now the story is told of a blacksmith bold.  
Who'd loved little Angeline for years I'm  
told.  
He was handsome too and promised to be  
true.  
To poor little Angeline.

But it's sad to say that on the very same  
day.  
They threw him into prison for the debts  
he couldn't pay  
And for coming in his pants at the local  
dance.  
With poor little Angeline.

Now the window of his cell overlooked the  
dell.  
Where the squire was giving little  
Angeline hell.  
There upon the grass he observed the  
arse.  
Of poor little Angeline.

So he gave a start and a mighty fart.  
And blew the whole bloody jail apart.  
And he ran like shit.  
Less the squire should split.  
His poor little Angeline.

When he got to the spot and he saw  
what's what.  
He tied the villain's knackers in a tight  
reef knot.  
Then he saw upon the grass the dainty  
little arse.  
Of poor little Angeline.

"Blacksmith, Blacksmith, I love you true.  
I can see by your trousers you love  
me too.  
Here I am undressed, come and do your  
best"  
Cried poor little Angeline.

Now it won't take long to end this song.  
For the blacksmith's tool was over a foot  
long.  
And his natural charm was as thick as his  
arm.  
Poor.....Little.....Angeline.....

### 35. THE PUB WITH NO BEER

Chorus:

Oh! It's a bastard away from  
the women and all,  
With a pain in the gut from a  
great lover's ball.  
But there's nothing so lonely,  
shocking or queer  
Than to knock off the barmaid  
who's got gonorrhoea.

The publican's anxious for the chemist to  
come;  
He's looking with lust at the barmaid's big  
bum.  
He's waiting to give her a belt up the back,  
But without a French letter, he might get  
the jack!

The stockman rides in with a masterly  
stroke,  
He takes the pants off her and gives her a  
poke.  
The look on his face quickly turns to a  
sneer  
When the barmaid informs him she's got  
gonorrhoea.

The swaggy tramps in undoing his fly.  
He says, "Give me a poke or I'll shoot in  
your eye!"  
The stockman jumps up and says, "Don't  
do it, mate!"  
But the swaggy says sadly, "It's too bloody  
late!"

Billy the blacksmith, first time in his life,  
Goes home with a roger to his darlin' wife.

As he walks in the bedroom she says with a  
sneer,  
"Without a French letter, you'll get nothing  
from here!"

There's a dog on the verandah, still  
suffering from shock.  
He's just seen the size of old Billy's cock.  
He dashes for cover and cringes with fear,  
Billy's sure to root something,  
I'm moving from here!

### 36. RASA SAYANG

Chorus:

Rasa sayang eh!  
Rasa sayang, sayang eh!  
Hey lihat nona jauh  
Rasa sayang, sayang eh - (repeat)

Orang Melayu tanam padi  
Orang India minum todi  
Orang Cina makan babi  
Orang Puteh jilat puki

Orang Melayu kongkek sedap  
Orang India kongkek lambat  
Orang Cina kongkek cepat  
Orang Bhayee kongkek tak dapat

If you want to get kahwin  
Janganlah kahwin orang tua  
Mesti juga awak kahwin  
Carilah orang yang muda

Orang tua very cerdek  
Orang muda yang pemalu  
Lanceow tua very lembek  
Lanceow muda keras selalu

Orang tua tahan lama  
Orang muda cepat keluar  
Perempuan tua jadi janda  
Perempuan muda jadi spare-tyre

Orang tua mencari kutu  
Kutu lari di celah bulu  
Badan dua becomes satu  
Tomorrow morning terasa lesu

From afar nampak di padang  
Pergi dekat boleh di pegang  
Cium pipi teras sayang  
Cium mulut tak mahu pulang

Apa lagi cek puan cerita  
Marilah kita main cinta  
You boleh buka my seluar  
And juga main my senjata

Orang Melayu suka berkawat  
Orang India suka merancang  
Orang Cina suka bertembong  
Orang Puteh suka main ponggong

Cerita saya tammat di sini  
We hope to jumpa someday lagi  
If my verses made you angry  
Saya cakap very sorry

### 37. SHE WAS POOR BUT SHE WAS HONEST

She was poor but she was honest  
Victim of a rich man's whim.  
First he \*\*\*\*\* her, then he left her,  
And she had a child by him.

#### Chorus:

It's the same the whole world over  
It's the poor wot gets the blame.  
It's the right wot gets all the pleasure.  
Ain't it all a bloody shame.

See him with his hounds and horses.  
See him strutting at his club.  
While the victim of his whoring  
Drinks her gin inside a pub.

Then she came to London city  
Just to hide her bleeding shame.  
But a Labour leader \*\*\*\*\*her.  
Put her on the street again.

See him in the House of Commons  
Passing laws to combat crime.  
While the victim of his evil  
Walks the streets at night in shame.

See him riding in a carriage  
Past the gutter where she stands,  
He has made a stylish marriage  
While she wrings her wrinkled hands.

See him sitting at the theatre  
In the front row with the best.  
While the girl that he has ruined  
Entertains a sordid guest.

See her on the bridge at midnight  
Throwing snowballs at the moon,  
She said: "Jack, I never'ad it."  
But she spoke too \*\*\*\*\* soon.

See her on the bridge at midnight  
Picking blackheads from her crutch,  
She said: "Jack, I never'ad it."  
He said: "No, not \*\*\*\*\* much."

See her stand in Piccadilly  
Offering her aching \*\*\*\*\*.  
She is now completely ruined  
It was all because of him.

See him seated in his Rolls Royce  
Driving homeward from the hunt,  
He got riches from his marriage.  
She got corns upon her \*\*\*\*\*

See her on the bridge at midnight  
Saying: "Farewell blighted love."  
Then a scream, a splash, Oh goodness,  
What is she a-doing of?

When they dragged her from the river  
Water from her clothes they wrung  
And they thought that she was drowned  
Till her corpse got up and sung.

Then there came a wealthy pimp.  
Marriage was the tale he told.  
She had no one else to take her  
So she sold her soul for gold.

In a little country cottage  
There her grieving parents live.  
Though they drink the fizz she sends them  
Yet they never will forgive.

### 38. SINGIN' IN THE RAIN

#### (CHORUS)

I'm singin' in the rain  
Just singin' in the rain  
What a glorious feeling  
I'm hap - hap - happy again.

- 1) HOLD IT!
- 2) ARMS OUT! (Arms straight out to the sides)
- 3) WRISTS TOGETHER!  
(Arms together in front of you)
- 4) THUMBS UP!  
(Audience repeats, with action)

ROOP-A-CHOW, ROOP-A-CHOW, ROOP-A-CHOW CHOW  
ROOP-A-CHOW, ROOP-A-CHOW, ROOP-A-CHOW CHOW  
(All in unison)

(Repeat from CHORUS and each time add one more:—)

- 5) STOMACHS IN!
- 6) CHIN UP!
- 7) ELBOWS IN!
- 8) KNOCKERS OUT!
- 9) KNEEEEEES TOGETHER!
- 10) BUMS OUT!
- 11) TONGUES OUT!

### 39. SING US ANOTHER ONE DO (In Praise of Hash)

#### Chorus:

Ai ya ya ya  
In HASH we do it for Anchor  
So here comes another one  
Just like the other one  
Sing us another one do.

1. There was a young couple named Kelly,  
Who were found stuck belly to belly,  
Because in their haste, they used library paste,  
Instead of petroleum jelly.

2. There was a young feller from Leeds,  
Who swallowed a package of seeds,  
Great tufts of grass, grew out of his arse,  
And his balls were covered with weeds.

3. There was a girl named McCall  
Whose c....t was exceedingly small,  
But the size of her anus  
Was something quite heinous  
It could hold 7 pricks and 1 ball.

4. There was a German named Ringer  
Who was screwing an opera singer  
Said he with a grin, "Well I've sure got it in!"  
She said, "You mean that ain't your finger".

5. There was a man from Siberia  
Who thought his prick was inferior  
He did to a nun what he should not have done  
And made her the Mother Superior.

6. There was an old man from Dundee  
Who came home as drunk as could be  
He wound up the clock, with the end of his cock,  
And buggered his wife with the key.

7. There was a young lady named Hitchin,  
Who was scratching her crotch in the kitchen,  
Her mother said, "Rose, it's the crabs I suppose",  
She said, "Yes, and the buggers are itchin".

8. A mathematician named Hall  
Had a hexahedronical ball  
And the cube of its weight, times his pecker plus eight,  
Was 4/5 and 5/8 f.....all.

9. Rosalina, a pretty young lass,  
Had a truly magnificent arse,  
Not rounded and pink, as you possibly  
think  
It was grey, had long ears and ate grass
10. There was a Hashman named Broom  
Took a lesbian up to his room,  
They argued all night, as to who had the  
right,  
To do what, with which and to whom.
11. There was a young lady named Nelly,  
Whose tits could be joggled like jelly,  
They could tickle her pot, or be tied in  
a knot.  
They could even swat flies on her belly.
12. I sat with the Duchess at tea,  
Who asked: "Do you fart when you pee?"  
I said: "Not a bit, do you belch when  
you pee?"  
And felt this was one up for me.
13. There was an old lady of Ealing  
Who had a peculiar feeling  
She laid on her back, opened her crack,  
And pissed from the floor to the ceiling.
14. There was a young lady from Kent,  
Who to a football match went,  
She stood at the goal, opened her hole  
And in the football went.
15. There was a man from Kendy  
Who suddenly began to feel randy,  
He went to a lake, did a quick shake,  
And the fishes thought it was shandy.
16. There was a man from the Cape,  
Who tried to bugger an ape,  
The ape turned round and said: "You  
fool,  
It will twist your tool out of shape."

#### 40. SURANG-GANI

##### Chorus:

Surang-gani, Surang-gani  
Surang-gani ku mallu kina vaa  
Mallu, mallu, mallu  
Surang gani ku mallu  
Surang-gani ku mallu kinavaa

Once a mama, met a papa under the  
rainbow tree  
Now says the mama to the papa, will you  
marry me

##### Chorus:

Now says the mama to the papa, will you  
marry me

But then the papa takes the mama, and  
gives a kiss for free

##### Chorus:

When the papa takes the mama and  
gives a kiss for free

Well, then the mama tells the papa,  
what do you want to see

##### Chorus:

So when the mama tells the papa,  
what do you want to see  
And then the papa, tells the mama,  
is it all for free

##### Chorus:

When the papa tells the mama,  
is it all for free

But then the mama tells the papa,  
you have to pay a fee

##### Chorus:

So when the mama tells the papa,  
you have got to pay a fee

But then the papa fucks the mama  
and ties her to the tree

##### Chorus:

And when the papa fucks the mama  
and ties her to the tree

Now cries the mama to the papa,  
you better let me free

##### Chorus:

Well when the mama tells the papa,  
you better let me free

At last the papa frees the mama and  
fucks her with the tree

##### Chorus

#### 41. SWING LOW

##### Chorus:

Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming four to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming four to carry me home.

- (1) I looked over Jordan and what do I  
see,  
Coming four to carry me home,  
A flock of f----- angels coming  
after me,  
Coming four to carry me home.

- (2) Humming only as in (1)  
Repeat chorus.

- (3) Very silent as in (1)  
(Anyone making a sound will be  
fined a crate of piss)

- (4) Chorus. (Actions speak louder than  
words)

#### 42. THREE GERMAN OFFICERS

Three German officers crossed the line.  
Parlez-vous.

Three German officers crossed the line.  
Parlez-vous.

Three German officers crossed the line  
They \*\*\*\*\* the women

and drank the wine.  
Inky dinky, parlez-vous.

They came upon a wayside inn. } 3x  
Parlez-vous.

Shat on the mat and walked right in.  
Inky dinky, parlez-vous.

Oh landlord have you a daughter fair. } 3x  
Parlez-vous  
Lily-white tits and golden hair?  
Inky dinky, parlez-vous.

At last they got her on a bed } 3x  
Parlez-vous

Shagged her till her cheeks were red.  
Inky dinky, parlez-vous.

And then they took her to a shed, } 3x  
Parlez-vous.  
Shagged her till she was nearly dead.  
Inky dinky, parlez-vous.

They took her down a shady lane. } 3x  
Parlez-vous.  
Shagged her back to life again.  
Inky dinky, parlez-vous.

They shagged her up, they shagged } 3x  
her down.  
Parlez-vous  
They shagged her right round the town.  
Inky dinky, parlez-vous.

They shagged her in, they shagged } 3x  
her out.  
Parlez-vous.  
They shagged her up her waterspout.  
Inky dinky parlez-vous.

Seven months went and all was well.  
Parlez-vous.

Eight months went and she started to  
swell. Parlez-vous.

Nine months went, she gave a grunt.  
And a little white bastard popped  
out of her \*\*\*\*\*.

Inky dinky parlez-vous.

The little white bugger he grew and grew  
Parlez-vous.

He shagged his mother and sister too.  
Parlez-vous.

The little white bugger he went to hell.  
He shagged the Devil and his wife as  
well. Inky dinky parlez vous.

#### 43. TWELVE DAYS OF XMAS

On the first day of Xmas  
My true love said to me  
A hand job in a lavatory.

On the second day of Xmas

My true love said to me  
Two shit house doors  
And a hand job in a lavatory.

On the third day of Xmas  
My true love said to me  
Three Boy Scouts, Two shit house doors  
And a hand job in a lavatory.

On the fourth day of Xmas  
My true love said to me  
Four virgin maids, Three Boy Scouts  
Two shit house doors  
And a hand job in a lavatory.

On the fifth day of Xmas, My true love  
said to me,  
Five choir boys, Four virgin maids,  
Three Boy Scouts, Two shit house doors  
And a hand job in a lavatory.

On the sixth day of Xmas, My true love  
said to me.  
Six sex-starved virgins, Five choir boys,  
Four virgin maids, Three Boy Scouts  
Two shit house doors  
And a hand job in a lavatory.

On the seventh day of Xmas. My true love  
said to me,  
Seven heavenly angels, Six sex-starved  
virgins,  
Five choir boys, Four virgin maids,  
Three Boy Scouts, Two shit house doors  
And a hand job in a lavatory.

On the eighth day of Xmas, My true love  
said to me,  
Eight aching arseholes, Seven heavenly  
angels,  
Six sex-starved virgins, Five choir boys,  
Four virgin maids, Three Boy Scouts,  
Two shit house doors, And a hand job in  
a lavatory.

On the ninth day of Xmas, My true love  
said to me,  
Nine naughty nuns, Eight aching arseholes,  
Seven heavenly angels, Six sex-starved  
virgins

Five choir boys, Four virgin maids,  
Three Boy Scouts, Two shit house doors  
And a hand job in a lavatory.

On the tenth day of Xmas, My true love  
said to me  
Ten tired trollops, Nine naughty nuns, Eight  
aching arseholes  
Seven heavenly angels, Six sex-starved  
virgins  
Five choir boys, Four virgin maids, Three  
Boy Scouts,  
Two shit house doors  
And a hand job in a lavatory.

On the eleventh day of Xmas, My true love  
said to me,  
Eleven lecherous lesbians, Ten tired  
trollops,  
Nine naughty nuns, Eight aching arseholes,  
Seven heavenly angels,  
Six sex-starved virgins, Five choir boys,  
Four virgin maids, Three Boy Scouts,  
Two shit house doors  
And a hand job in a lavatory.

On the twelfth day of Xmas, My true love  
said to me, Twelve hairy harlots, Eleven  
lecherous lesbians,  
Ten tired trollops, Nine naughty nuns,  
Eight aching arseholes, Seven heavenly  
angels,  
Six sex-starved virgins, Five choir boys  
Four virgin maids, Three Boy Scouts,  
Two shit house doors  
And a hand job in a lavatory.

#### 44. WHY WAS HE BORN SO BEAUTIFUL

Why was he born so beautiful  
Why was he born at all,  
He's no bloody use to any one,  
He's no bloody use at all.

(General chorus to be sung after each hymn  
in this hymnal)  
Sung by the bum boys quartet

Haven't had a fat up just yet  
So suck me on on-n-n..... (Finger between  
lips shaking up & down)

#### 45. WILD WEST SHOW

Ladies and gentlemen,  
In this cage we have the orangutang.  
(Orangutang? Fantastic, incredible,  
chow c\*\*\*c\*\* what the f\*\*\* is  
an orangutang?)  
The Orangutang is an animal that  
lives in the jungles of North  
Borneo and it has b\*\*\*s that are  
made of brass so that when it goes  
swinging from tree to tree, its b\*\*\*s  
clang together, and they sound like this:  
"orang-utang, orang-utang, orang-utang"

##### Chorus:

Oh! we're off to see the Wild West Show  
The elephant and the kangaroo  
Never mind the weather  
As long as we are together  
We're off to see  
the Wild West Show

And now ladies and gentlemen.  
In this corner we have the Ooaah bird.  
(Ooaah bird? Fantastic, incredible,  
Chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What the f\*\*\* is  
the Ooaah bird?)  
The Ooaah bird is a bird that lives  
in the rocky desert of North Africa.  
It has b\*\*\*s this long and legs  
this short so that each time when  
it comes zooming in to land it goes....  
oo-aah, oo-aah, oo-aah

Now here ladies and gentlemen.  
We have the Khetat-khetat bird.  
(Khetat-khetat bird? Fantastic,  
incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What the  
f\*\*\* is the khetat-khetat bird?)  
The Khetat-khetat bird is a cousin  
of the Ooaah bird and it has one b\*\*\*  
made of brass and the other of lead  
and so when it flies about its b\*\*\*s goes....  
khe-tat, khe-tat, khe-tat

Oh! In this cage ladies and  
gentlemen we have the  
Winky Wanky bird.  
(Winky Wanky bird? Fantastic,  
incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What  
the f\*\*\* is the Winky Wanky Bird?)  
It is still yet another cousin of the  
Ooaah bird. By some strange fate of  
nature, the nervous system of its  
sexual organs is connected to that  
of its eyelids and so everytime it  
winks, it winks. Hey lady! Stop  
throwing sand into the bird's eyes.

Now in this next cage. We  
have the Brr-Brr bird  
(Brr-Brr bird? Fantastic, incredible,  
chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What the f\*\*\*  
is the Brr-Brr bird?)  
The Brr-Brr bird is a distant relative  
of the Ooaah bird. It lives in the  
Antarctic and everytime it comes  
in to land, it says brr brr it's  
cold on the b\*\*\*s.

Ahah! Ladies and gentlemen.  
here we have the F\*\*\* awee tribe.  
(F\*\*\* awee tribe? Fantastic,  
incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What  
the f\*\*\* is the F\*\*\*awe tribe?)  
The F\*\*\* awee tribe is found in  
the grasslands of Africa. They  
are this short and the grass is  
this tall so that everytime they  
get lost, they shout .....

Where the f\*\*\* are we?  
Where the f\*\*\* are we?  
Where the f\*\*\* are we?

Now nearer to home. We  
have the Wild Man of Borneo.  
(The Wild Man of Borneo? Fantastic,  
incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What  
the f\*\*\* is the Wild Man of Borneo?)  
The Wild Man of Borneo lives in  
the mountains of Borneo and once  
every year he comes down to eat.  
Once every two years he comes down  
to s\*\*\* and once every three years  
he comes down for sex. No wonder

he's called the f\*\*\*ing Wild Man of Borneo.

Here we have a home spun specimen. He is the Baiyee.  
(The Baiyee? Fantastic, incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What the f\*\* is the Baiyee?)  
The Baiyee is like a long playing record. First you play it this side and then you flip it over and play the other side.

And in the next cage we have the Arseterrich!  
(Arseterrich? Fantastic, incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What the f\*\*\* is the Arseterrich?)  
The Arseterrich lives in the deserts of Africa and whenever it sees its enemies, it buries its head in the sand and says:  
"You can have me arse."

And in this cage we have the leo-pard.  
(The leo-pard? Fantastic, incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What the f\*\*\* is the leo-pard?)  
The leo-pard is the only animal in the world that has one spot for each day of the year  
(What about a leap year?)  
Stupid, you just lift up its tail.

And here ladies and gentlemen we have the porcupine.  
(The porcupine, Fantastic, incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What the f\*\*\* is the porcupine?)  
The porcupine is the only animal in the world that has a thousand and one p\*\*\*.

Well, this other specimen is called the giraffee.  
(The giraffee? Fantastic, incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What the F\*\*\* is the giraffee?)

The giraffee is the only animal in this world that can walk into a bar and say. "The highb\*\*\*s are on me".

Well, in this big cage we have the elephant?  
The elephant? Fantastic, incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! what the f\*\*\* is the elephant?)  
The elephant has a ginormous appetite. In one day it eats two tons of sugar cane, one dozen bundles of bananas and twenty buckets of rice.

Miss, don't stand too near the elephant's backside. Miss-Miss. Too late, Harry, dig her out. In this cage, we have the rhino-sauras.  
(The rhino-sauras? Fantastic, incredible, chow c\*\*b\*\*! What the f\*\*\* is the rhino-sauras?)  
This animal is reputed to be the richest in the world. It's name is derived from the Latin-rhino, meaning money and sore a \*\*\* meaning piles, hence piles of money.

And in this last cage we have the rabbit.  
(The rabbit? Fantastic, incredible, chow c\*\*\*b\*\*! What the f\*\*\* is the rabbit?)  
The rabbit is the only animal in the world that keeps jumping from hole to hole.  
(Enough! Enough la!)

#### 46. THE WOODPECKER'S SONG

I put my finger in the woodpecker's hole  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Take it out,  
Take it out,  
Take it out,  
Remove it."

I removed my finger from the woodpecker's hole  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Put it back,  
Put it back,  
Put it back,  
Replace it."

I replaced my finger in the woodpecker's hole  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Turn it round,  
Turn it round,  
Turn it round,  
Revolve it."

I revolved my finger in the woodpecker's hole  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Pull it out,  
Pull it out,  
Pull it out,  
Retract it."

I retracted my finger from the woodpecker's hole  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Take a whiff,  
Take a whiff,  
Take a whiff,  
Revoltin'."

..... there are quite a number of hymns still floating around which are not in this book. If you are unhappy about it, well, then compile another hymn book! Otherwise, stick your head in a pisspot.

ON! ON!