

# Motown Ann Arbor Hash House Harriers Hymnal

## BASIC HARE and DOWN-DOWN SONG

Here's to the hare(s) he(s) blue,  
He's a hasher, hrough and through,  
They are a pisspots So they say,  
Tried to go to heaven, But he went the other way,  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

## SHORT DOWN-DOWN

This is your down-down song  
It isn't very long  
So drink it down, down, down  
Down, down, down, down, down,....

## SHORT HYMN

Hymn, hymn, (Her, her,) Fuck him . . . (Fuck her . . .)  
Drink it down, down, down, down, down,....

## 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 it down, down, down . . .

## WE'VE GOT VIRGINS / Melody - Frere Jacques

We've got virgins, We've got virgins,  
At our hash, At our hash,  
Gonna get'em drunked up, Gonna get'em fucked up,  
Down the hatch, Up the ass,  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

## PUT YOUR LEFT LEG OVER MY SHOULDER

Put your left leg over my shoulder,  
Put your right leg over my shoulder,  
(wag tongue) La la la la la, la la la la, la la la

## THEY OUGHT TO BE PUBLICLY PISSED ON

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 . . .

## WHAT A WANK / Melody - William Tell Overture

What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank, wank,  
wank, wank, wank, wank, wank,  
What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank, wank,  
wank, wank wank.  
What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank,  
What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank,  
What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank,  
What a wank, what a wank, wank, wank . . .

## HEAD

Head? Who said head? I'll take some of that!  
And I did, ....and it was good,  
And there was much rejoicing.  
And then we fucked. We fucked for hours,  
Uprooting trees, bushes, and flowers.  
We fucked like Vikings, with horns on our head.  
Arrrrgh....

## WHY ARE WE WAITING ??

Why are we waiting, Could be fornicating (masturbating, etc),  
Oh, why are we waiting, So fucking long, etc . . .

## WHY WAS HE BORN SO BEAUTIFUL ??

Why was he born so beautiful?  
Why was he born at all?  
He's no fuckin' use to anyone,  
He's no bloody use at all.  
They say he's a joy to his mother,  
But he's a pain in the asshole to me,  
drink it down, down, down . . .

## MRS. MURPHY / Analytical's Song

So put in in your mouth Mrs. Murphy  
It only weighs a quarter of a pound  
It's got hair on its neck just like a turkey,  
And it spits out when you stroke it up and....  
down, down, down...

## MEET THE HASHERS / Melody - Flintstones Theme

Hashers, meet the hashers,  
We're the biggest drunks in history,  
From the town of Motown - Ann Arbor  
We're the leaders in debauchery.  
Half minds, trailing shiggy through the years,  
Watch us as we down a lot of beers,  
Down down, down down down down,  
Down down down down down down down down down,  
Down down, down down down down,  
Down down down down down down down down down.

## JESUS CAN'T GO HASHING

Jesus can't go hashing 'cause the flour falls thru his hands  
(Repeat 3 times)  
more beer for all the hashers, more beer for all the hashers....  
(Repeat 3 times)  
Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he's nailed upon the cross  
more beer for all the hashers, more beer for all the hashers....  
(Repeat 3 times)  
Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he turns the beer to wine  
(Repeat 3 times)  
more beer for all the hashers, more beer for all the hashers....  
(Repeat 3 times)

## Special verse for Too Drunk

Jesus won't make out with me 'cause I'm too drunk to f#ck  
(Repeat 3 times)

## HIS ONE-SKIN

His one skin hangs down to his two skin,  
His two skin hangs down to his three,  
His three skin hangs down to his foreskin,  
His foreskin hangs down to his knee.  
Roll back, roll back,  
Roll back his foreskin for him, for him.  
Roll back, roll back,  
Please roll back his foreskin for him.  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

## SHIGGY SOGGY / ZIGGY-ZAGGY

Shiggy Soggy, Shiggy Soggy, ON-ON-ON!  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

## BIRTHDAY SONG

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

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## \*\*\* SONGS TO LEARN \*\*\*

### ALTERNATE BIRTHDAY SONG

May you live one hundred years  
May you drink one million beers  
Get plastered you bastard  
Happy Birthday f#ck you.  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

### SOLDIER SONG

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

### HER LEFT TIT

Her left tit hangs down to her belly,  
Her right tit hangs down to her knee.  
If her left tit did equal her right tit,  
She'd get lots of weenie from me.  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

### TOLEDO DOWN-DOWN SONG

Here's to the studs, the studs, the studs.  
Here's to the studs who are with us tonight.  
They're faggots, they're maggots,  
When they suck it, they gag it.  
Here's to the studs, who are with us tonight.  
So down chug-a-lug-a, down chug-a-lug-a . . .

### SWING LOW / Melody - Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Note: gestures accompany words

I looked over Jordan and what did I see,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
A band of angels coming after me,  
Coming for to carry me home.  
CHORUS: Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Swing low, sweet chariot,  
Coming for to carry me home.  
I'm sometimes up and sometimes down,  
Comin' for to carry me home,  
But still my soul feels heavenly bound.  
Comin' for to carry me home.  
If you get there before I do,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Tell all my friends that I'm coming too,  
Coming for to carry me home.  
(repeat with variations: humming and motions only, double-time)

### FATHER ABRAHAM

Leader: Father Abraham had seven sons,  
Seven sons had Father Abraham,  
And he never smiled, And he never cried,  
All he did was go like this - With a right!  
All (shout/actions): With a right! (extend right arm)  
Leader: Father Abraham had seven sons,  
Seven sons had Father Abraham,  
And he never smiled, And he never cried,  
All he did was go like this - With a right!  
All (shout/actions): With a right! (extend right arm)

Leader: And a left!  
All (shout/actions): And a left! (extend left arm)  
More verses/actions:  
With a right! (extend right leg)  
With a left! (extend left leg)  
And a HEEEE! (hump pelvis)  
And a HUUHH! (turn around, drop pants, moon pack)

### HASH DAYS OF THE WEEK / Crash and Burn's song

Leader: Today is Monday!  
All: Today is Monday!  
Leader: Monday is a wanking day! (wanking motion)  
All: Monday is a wanking day! (wanking motion)  
CHORUS: Leader: Are we gonna have a good time?  
All: You bet your ass we are!  
All: (raise cups over heads and make one complete turn while humming) Da da dut da da, da da dut da da  
Leader: Today is Tuesday!  
All: Today is Tuesday!  
Leader: Tuesday is a finger day! (fingering motion)  
All: Tuesday is a finger day! (fingering motion)  
Leader: Monday is a wanking day! (wanking motion)  
All: Monday is a wanking day! (wanking motion)  
CHORUS (then continue pattern for remaining days)  
Wednesday is a hmmm day!  
(stick tongue between 2nd & 3rd fingers)  
Thursday is a drinking day! (raise glass in salute)  
Friday is a fucking day!  
(humping motions, cheering, happiness)  
Saturday is day of rest! (low key, almost quiet)  
Sunday is a hashing day  
(cheering, happiness)

### RETURNER'S SONG Melody – Melody - It's a Small World

They've returned to us, some from far away,  
Some fucking excuse, each of them did say,  
As we listen to it, we know they're full of shit,  
They are assholes, after all,  
They are assholes, after all,  
They are assholes, after all,  
Fuck you all, assholes.

### WHERE WERE YOU LAST WEEK ??

Where, Oh Where were you last week?  
Why did you make us hash all alone?  
You Fat Lazy Bastards, You weren't even here.  
So we fucked all the virgins and drank all the Beer.  
Down, Down, Drink it all Down

### YOU ARE MY HASHIT / Melody-You Are My Sunshine

You are my hashit, my only hashit  
You make me happy when skies are gray  
But we'll never tell on, these other hashers  
For they might take our hashit away

### NO WHISTLE SONG

You seem somewhat forgetful,  
Remind you? Maybe this'll,  
Next time you come, don't be so dumb,  
Just bring your fucking whistle!  
Drink it Down down.....

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## AUTOHASH SONG

Melody: Dear Lord, Won't You Buy Me a Mercedes-Benz

Dear Lord, won't you give me a ride to the beer,  
My friends are all drinking, and I'm stuck out here,  
I'll ride in a Chevy, a Ford or a truck,  
If you drive me there I'll throw in a down, down, down, down .

## AMAZING BEER / Melody - Amazing Grace

A - maz - ing beer,  
A taste profound,  
A whole keg just for thee!  
The pack is lost,  
But home you've found,  
The beer check you can see

## ALPHABET DOWN-DOWN

A, B, C, D, E, F, G,  
Won't you sing a song with me?  
Grab a beer and raise your cup,  
Lose that hat cuz it's bad luck,  
And when we say to drink it down,  
Finish that beer and make a crown

## HASH HOUSE SONG / Melody-Addams Family Theme

Their drinking is compulsive and  
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

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

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

## HARRIER TAUNT / Oscar Meyer Weiner Song

Oh we wish he wasn't hung like a mosquito,  
Tiny's what he truly seems to be-e-e,  
For if he wasn't hung like a mosquito,  
He'd surely get a lot more play from me!!

## HARRIETTE TAUNT / Oscar Meyer Weiner Song

Oh they wish they were a hasher with a wiener,  
That is what they'd truly like to be.  
For if they were a hasher with a wiener,  
They wouldn't have to stop and squat to pee.

## SONG TO GET A SONG

We call upon \_\_\_\_\_, To give us a song.  
So sing, you fucker, sing!  
And if you don't sing  
You can show us your schwing.  
We don't want to see your moldy old schwing!  
So sing, you fucker, SING!

## HE WANKS HIS CRANK

He wanks his crank in the morning  
He wanks his crank in the night  
He wanks his crank with his left hand  
and he cleans it up with his right.  
So drink it down, down, down . . .

## OUR LAGER / Prayer

Our Lager  
Which art in barrels,  
Hallowed be thy drink.  
Thy will be drunk,  
I will be drunk,  
At home as in the tavern.  
Give us this day our foamy head,  
And forgive us our spillages,  
As we forgive those who spill against us.  
And lead us not into incarceration,  
But deliver us from hangovers.  
For thine is the Beer, The Bitter, and the Lager,  
Barmen.

## HASH BENEDICTION

Gispert guide us on this hash,  
As along the trail we dash,  
Guide our feet on ice and snow,  
As to the drink stop we will go,  
Let the moon so brightly shine,  
Leading us to beer so fine.

## SING A SONG OF SIX CHECKS

Sing a song of six checks,  
A pocket full of flour,  
Four-and-twenty hashers,  
Hashing for an hour.  
And when they found the beer check,  
There wasn't any there.  
All agreed to go On-In  
And lynch that goddamn hare!

## DOES A HASHER ?? / 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 . . .

## BATTLE HYMN OF THE HASHER

His eyes have seen the horror of the steepness of the trail,  
His ears have heard the whining of the whinging Hashers' tale,  
His lips have felt the passing of this nation's finest ale,  
This Hasher's done it all!

CHORUS:

Glory, Glory, Ale and Lager, Glory, Glory, Ale and Lager  
Glory, Glory, Ale and Lager, Drink it down, down, down!  
(for wearers of new shoes)

His feet will feel the dampness of the clean footwear he's worn  
His soul will sense the shame and wish that he had not been born  
All of him will suffer pain like shiggy's sharpest thorn  
This Hasher's worn new shoes!