

# HAMPTON'S

SONG BOOK

## N: 3

# SECOND EDITION

KOBE



HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

DECEMBER 1981  
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# KOBE HASH

## HYMN

CHORUS



SWING LOW



SWEET



CHARIOT

1ST CHORUS



2ND CHORUS



COMING



FOR



TO



CARRY



ME



HOME

.....

VERSE 1



I



LOOK

OVER



JORDAN



AND WHAT DID I



SEE .....

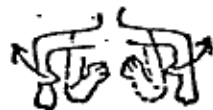


COMING FOR  
TO CARRY  
ME HOME.....



A BAND

OF



ANGELS



COMING

AFTER



ME.

COMING FOR  
TO CARRY  
ME HOME....

"A" IS FOR ASSHOLE (HEIGH HO SAID ANTHONY ROWLEY)

"A" is for asshole all covered in shit,  
"Heigh-ho", says Rowley.

"B" is the bugger who revels in it,  
Singing roly, poley, up 'em and stuff 'em,  
"Heigh-ho", says Anthony Rowley.

"C" is for cunt all dripping with piss,  
"Heigh-ho" .....etc.

"D" is the drunkard who gave it a kiss,  
Singing roly, poley, .....etc.

"E" is the eunuch with only one ball,  
"F" is the fucker with no balls at all.

"G" is for goiter, gonoroea, 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 the kiss that the virgin thinks nice.  
"L" is the lecher who puts it in twice.

"M" is the monk the dirty old sod.  
"N" is the nun who he put in the pod.

"O" is for orifice now fully revealed.  
"P" is the penis all pulled back and peeled.

"Q" is for 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" are the turds which are floating within,

"U" is the usher who pulled off his pud  
"V" is the virgin who wishes she could

"W" is the whore who thought fucking a farce,  
and "X", "Y", and "Z" you can shove up your arse!

CHORUS

Ah so, Ah so, Yugoshee  
Me Welsh speaking Japanese

---

We played Wales on rugby tour  
It long way from Tokyo  
Learn Cwm Rhonda if we can  
Teach to little children in Japan

In Pen-Y-Glygh we played first game  
Paper say we not to blame  
Paper say we not lack class  
Just not used to five foot grass!

Western mail say we too small  
We can get no ball at all  
We eat bamboo shoots to grow  
Fit platform boots to second row

We build big new factory  
Filled with plastic surgery  
Next time we come you no laugh  
We have nine foot outside half!

Next time we come from Japan  
We'll have very very secret plan  
Secret plan, man, we can't wait  
Kung fu he train to be number eight

Tommy David he very big man  
None like him out in Japan  
But when we found we couldn't him stop  
We gived him - clock - Karate shop

When we lost we did not frown  
Geisha girls will rub us down  
Gareth Edwards ask me please  
Next time can he play for Japanese

Me buy present if I can  
For my wife back in Japan  
She opened box find something wrong  
Little Welsh doll made in Hong Kong!!

---

AS I WAS WALKING

As I was walking through the wood,  
I shat myself, I knew I would.  
I cried for HELP, but no help came,  
And so I shat myself again.

As I was walking through Saint Pauls,  
The vicar grabbed me by the balls.  
I cried for HELP, but no help came,  
And so he grabbed my balls again.

As I lay sleeping in the grass,  
Some bastard rammed it up my ass.  
I cried for HELP, but no help came,  
And so he rammed it up again.

As I was walking though a vale,  
I was set 'pon by a large female,  
She threw me down upon the grass,  
And stuffed five fingers up my ass.

CAROLINA

Way down in Alabana where the bullshit lies thick,  
The girls are so pretty that the babies come quick,  
There lives Carolina, the queen of them all,  
Carolina, Carolina, the cow-puncher's whore.

She's handy, she's bandy, she shags in the street,  
Whenever you meet her she's always in heat,  
If you leave your flies open she's after your neat,  
And the smell of her cunt knocks you right off your feet.

One night I was riding way down by the falls,  
One hand on my pistol, the other on my balls,  
I saw Carolina there using a stick,  
Instead of the end of a cow-puncher's prick.

I caressed her, undressed her, and laid her down there,  
And parted the tresses of curly-brown hair,  
Inserted the prick of my sturdy horse,  
And then there began a strange intercourse.

Faster and faster went my sturdy steed,  
Until Carolina rejoiced at the speed,  
When all of a sudden my horse did back-fire,  
And shot Carolina right into the mire.

Up got Carolina all covered in muck,  
And said, "Oh dear, what a glorious fuck",  
Two paces forward and fell flat on the floor,  
And that was the end of the cow-puncher's whore.

BARNACLE BILL

Fair Young Maiden: "Who's that knocking at my door?  
Who's that knocking at my door?  
Who's that knocking at my door?"  
Said the fair young maiden.

Barnacle Bill: "It's Barnacle Bill fron over the hill,"  
Said Barnacle Bill the sailor.  
"It's Barnacle Bill fron over the hill,"  
Said Barnacle Bill the sailor.

FYM: "Why are you knocking at my door?" ..... etc.  
BB: "'Cos I'n young enough, and ready and tough," ..etc.  
FYM: "Shall I come and let you in?" ..... etc.  
BB: "Open the door you dirty old whore," ..... etc.  
FYM: "Will you sleep upon the floor?" ..... etc.  
BB: "Get off the floor you dirty old whore," .....etc.  
FYM: "Will you sleep upon the nat?" ..... etc.  
BB: "Bugger the nat, you can't fuck that," ..... etc.  
FYM: "Will you sleep upon the stairs?" ..... etc.  
BB: "Bugger the stairs, they got no hairs," ..... etc.  
FYM: "Will you sleep upon my breasts?" ..... etc.  
BB: "Bugger your tits, they give ne the shits," ....etc.  
FYM: "Will you sleep between my thighs?" ..... etc.  
BB: "Cut the talk and open your fork," ..... etc.  
Alt. FYM: "Will you sleep between my thighs?" ... etc.  
BB: "Bugger your thighs, they're covered in  
flies," .....etc.  
FYM: "Will you sleep within my cunt?" ..... etc.  
BB: "Bugger your cunt but I'll fuck for a stunt," ..etc.  
FYM: "What if we should have a child?" ..... etc.  
BB: "Snother the bugger and fuck for another," ...etc.

THE CUCKOO

: traditional-Away in a manger)

The cuckoo is a funny bird,  
It sits in the grass  
Its wings neatly folded  
And its beak up its arse.  
In this strange position  
It murmurs "twit-twit,"  
For it's hard to say "cuckoo"  
With a beak full of shit.

— 6 —

CATS ON THE ROOFTOPS

Chorus: Cats on the rooftops, cats on the tiles  
Cats with syphillis, cats with piles,  
Cats with their assholes wreated in smiles,  
As they revel in the joys of fornication.

"Do you ken John Peel?" "Yes, I know the bugger well",  
With a hand on his hammer like the Inchcape bell,  
Nine inches on the slack, twelve inches on the swell,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

Do ye ken John Peel with his cock in a sling,  
And his two brass balls going ting-a-ling-a-ling?  
He's lying in the grass with a carrot up his ass,  
And he won't take it out till the morning.

Now a funny old fish is the old sperm whale,  
With a funny little diddle tucked under his tail,  
And he rides his missus in the teeth of a gale,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

When you wake up in the morning with a devil of a star  
From the pressure of the liquid in your senenary gland  
If you haven't got a woman - use your own fucking hand  
As you revel in the joys of masturbation.

When you wake up in the morning with a surge of  
sexual joy,  
And your wife has got the rags on, and your daughter's  
feeling coy,  
Do you ran it up the asshole of your own darling boy?  
As you revel in the joys of fornication.

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

The donkey is a lonely bloke,  
It's very, very seldom that he ever gets a poke,  
But when he does - he lets it soak,  
And he revels in the joys of fornication.

The dainty little skylark sings a very pretty song,  
He has a pondrous penis fully forty cubits long,  
You should hear his high crescendo - when his mate is  
on the prong,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The owls in the trees and the cats on the tiles,  
One fucks in solitude, the other funks in files,  
You can hear their delighted howls and shrieks for miles,  
As they revel in the joys of fornication.

Cont'd.....



The lady by the seaside was feeling very blue,  
She saw the children at it, and she thought she'd like  
it too,  
So she bought three bananas - and she ate the other two  
As she revelled in the joys of fornication.

In Egypt's sunny cline, the crocodile,  
Gets a flip only once in a while,  
But when he does - it floods the Nile,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The poor old rhinoceros, so it appears,  
Never gets a grind in a thousand years,  
But when he does - he makes up for arrears,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

The elephant's prick is 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.

Long-legged curates grind like goats,  
Pale-faced spinsters shag like shoats,  
And the whole damn world stands by and gloats;  
As they revel in the joys of fornication.

The ostrich in the desert is a solitary chick,  
Without the opportunity to dip its wick,  
But when he does - it slips in thick,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

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

The oyster is a paragon of purity,  
And you can't tell a he from a she,  
But he can tell - and so can she,  
As they revel in the joys of fornication.

The poor domestic doggie, on the chain all day,  
Never gets a chance to let himself to gay,  
So he licks at his dick - in a frantic way,  
As he revels in the joys of fornication.

Now I met a girl and she was a dear,  
And she gave me a dose of gonorrhoea,  
Fools rush in where angels fear .....  
As I revelled in the joys of fornication.

— 8 —

CHUNDER IN THE OLD PACIFIC SEA

I was down by Bondi Pier,  
Drinking tubes of ice cold beer,  
With a bucket full of prawns upon my knee  
When I'd swallowed the last prawn,  
I had a technicolour yawn  
And I chundered in the old Pacific sea.

CHORUS:

Drink it up, drink it up,  
Crack another dozen tubes and prawns with me,  
If you want to throw your voice,  
Mate you won't have any choice,  
But to chunder in the old Pacific sea.

I was sittin' in the surf,  
When a mate of mine called Murf,  
Asks if he can crack a tube or two with me,  
The bastard barely swallowed it,  
When he went for the big spit,  
And he chundered in the old Pacific Sea.

I've had liquid laughs in bars,  
And I've hurled from moving cars,  
And I've chuckled where and when it suited me  
But if I could choose the spot  
To regurgitate me lot  
Then I'd chunder in the old Pacific Sea.

ARSEHOLES ARE CHEAP TODAY

Arseholes are cheap today,  
Cheaper than yesterday,  
Little boys are half a crown  
Standing up or lying down,  
Big ones for three and six,  
Bigger ones for bigger pricks,  
Get yours before they're gone,  
Come and try one.  
Come, come, come,  
Come, come, come,  
Come and try one.

COCK ROBIN

Who killed Cock Robin?  
"I," said the sparrow,  
"With my bow and arrow,  
I killed Cock Robin."

Chorus: (Oh the birds of the air said)  
DAMN IT! STUFF IT! FUCK IT!  
(When they heard Cock Robin had)  
KICKED THE FUCKING BUCKET!  
WHEN THEY HEARD COCK ROBIN HAD KICKED THE  
FUCKING BUCKET!

Who saw him die?  
"I," said the fly,  
"With my little eye,  
I saw him die."

Chorus

Who'll dig the grave?  
"I," said the owl,  
"With my little trowel,  
I'll dig the grave."

Chorus

Who'll read the prayer?  
"I," said the rook,  
"From my little book,  
I'll read the prayer."

Chorus

Who'll ring the bell?  
"I," said the bull,  
"With my mighty tool,  
I'll ring the bell."

Chorus

ALL THE NICE GIRLS

All the nice girls like a candle,  
All the nice girls like a wick,  
Because there's something about a candle,  
That reminds them of a prick.  
Nice and greasy, slips in easy,  
It's the surest way to joy,  
It's been up the Queen of Spain,  
And it's going up again,  
Syph ahoy, syph ahoy.

DINAH

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.

I wish I were the diamond ring,  
On Dinah's dainty hand,  
Then, every time she wiped her ass,  
I'd see the promised LAND!, LAND!, LAND!

The rich girl rides a limousine,  
The poor girl rides a truck,  
But the only ride that Dinah has,  
Is when she has a RIGHT GOOD FUCK!

The rich girl uses a sanitary towel,  
The poor girl uses a sheet,  
But Dinah uses nothing at all,  
Leaves a trail along the STREET!, STREET!, STREET!

The rich girl wears a ring of gold,  
The poor girl one of brass,  
But the only ring that Dinah wears,  
Is the one around her ASS!, ASS!, ASS!

The rich girl wears a brassiere,  
The poor girl uses string,  
But Dinah uses nothing at all,  
She let's the bastards SWING!, SWING!, SWING!

The rich girl uses Vaseline,  
The poor girl uses lard,  
But Dinah uses axle-grease,  
Because her cunt's so HARD!, HARD!, HARD!

The rich girl uses Tampex,  
The poor girl uses bumf,  
But Dinah keeps a vampire bat,  
And feeds it once a MONTH!, MONTH!, MONTH!

RULE BRITANNIA

(To the tune of: "Pomp and Circumstance March")

Rule Britannia, marmalade and jam,  
Five Chinese crackers up your asshole,  
BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG, BANG!

Rule Britannia, Britannia rules the seas,  
Britons never, never, never shit green peas.

- 11 -

THE DOGGIES' MEETING

The doggies held a meeting,  
They came from near and far,  
Some came by motor-cycle,  
And some by motorcar.

Each doggie passed the entrance,  
Each doggie signed the book,  
Each doggie hung his asshole,  
Upon his very own hook.

One dog was not invited,  
Imagine his great ire,  
He ran into the meeting room,  
And promptly shouted, "FIRE!"

It threw them in confusion,  
Without a second look,  
Each doggie grabbed an asshole,  
From off another's hook.

And that's the reason why sir,  
On land or sea or foam,  
And that's the reason why sir,  
Wherever doggies roam.

And that's the reason why sir,  
A dog will leave his bone,  
And sniff another's asshole,  
To see if it's his own.

BALLS TO MR. BENDELSTEIN

Balls to Mr. Bengelstein, Bengelstein, Bengelstein,  
Balls to Mr. Bengelstein, dirty old man.  
He keeps us waiting while he's masturbating,  
So, balls to Mr. Bengelstein, dirty old man.  
He sits on the steeple and shits on the people,  
So, balls to Mr. Bengelstein, dirty old man.

TEN STICKS OF DYNAMITE

(To the tune of: "Ten Green Bottles")

Ten sticks of dynamite hanging on the wall,  
Ten sticks of dynamite hanging on the wall,  
And if one stick of dynamite should accidentally fall,  
THERE'D BE NO FUCKING DYNAMITE AND NO FUCKING WALL!

THE ENGINEER'S DREAM

An engineer told me before he died,  
Ah-hun, titty-bun, titty-bun, titty-bun,  
An engineer told me before he died,  
Ah-hun, ah-hun,  
An engineer told me before he died,  
I have no reason to believe he lied,  
Ah-hun, titty-bun, titty-bun, titty-bun,  
Ah-hun, titty-bun, titty-bun, titty-bun.

He had a wife with a cunt so wide,  
Ah-hun, ..... etc.  
He had a wife with a cunt so wide,  
Ah-hun, ..... etc.  
He had a wife with a cunt so wide,  
That she could never be satisfied,  
Ah-hun, ..... etc.

So he built a bloody great wheel, (three times)  
Two balls of brass and prick of steel.

The balls of brass he filled with cream, (three times)  
And the whole fucking issue was driven by steam.

He tied her to the leg of the bed, (three times)  
Tied her hands above her head.

There she lay demanding a fuck, (three times)  
He shook her hand and wished her luck.

Round and round went the bloody great wheel, (three times)  
In and out went the prick of steel.

Up and up went the level of steam, (three times)  
Down and down went the level of cream.

'Til at last the maiden cried, (three times)  
"Enough, enough, I'm satisfied."

Now we come to the tragic bit, (three times)  
There was no way of stopping it.

She was split from ass to tit, (three times) -  
And the whole fucking issue was covered in .....  
Sweet violets, sweeter than the roses,  
Covered all over from head to toe,  
Covered all over in SHIT!, SHIT!, SHIT!

THE FOUR SEASONS

Haaaaa HARU WA YO-I YO-I CHOITO SAKURA NO SHITA DE (A YO-I YO-I)  
SAKURA KAKIWAKE SAKURA KAKIWAKE MAN-NAKAE GU-GU TO IRETARA  
YO-I YO-I YO-I GU-GU TO IRETARA YO-I YO-I YO-I  
\* A OTTO-CHAN NO OKKA-CHA NO CHIN-KO MAN-KO CHIN-KO MAN-KO

Haaaaa NATSU WA YO-I YO-I CHOITO KASUI-YOKU DE (A YO-I YO-I)  
NAMIO KAKIWAKE NAMIO KAKIWAKE MAN-NAKAE GU-GU TO IRETARA  
YO-I YO-I YO-I GU-GU TO IRETARA YO-I YO-I YO-I

Haaaaa AKI WA YO-I YO-I CHOITO NOMIJI NO SHITA DE (A YO-I YO-I)  
NOMIJI KAKIWAKE NOMIJI KAKIWAKE MAN-NAKAE GU-GU TO IRETARA  
YO-I YO-I YO-I GU-GU TO IRETARA YO-I YO-I YO-I

Haaaaa FUYU WA YO-I YO-I CHOITO KOTATSU NO NAKA DE (A YO-I YO-I)  
KOTATSU KAKIWAKE KOTATSU KAKIWAKE MAN-NAKAE GU-GU TO IRETARA  
YO-I YO-I YO-I GU-GU TO IRETARA YO-I YO-I YO-I

---

RINGO NO UTA

AKAI RINGO NI KUCHI BIRU YOSETE DAMA A TE MITE IRU AOI SORA  
RINGO WA NANNIMO IWANAI KEREDO RINGO NO KIMOCHI I WA YOKU  
WAKARU RINGO KAWAI YA KAWAIYA RINGO

RINGO NO RI NO JI O CHI NI KAETE

AKAI CHINGO NI KUCHI BIRU YOSETE DAMA A TE MITE IRU AOI SORA  
CHINGO WA NANNIMO IWANAI KEREDO CHINGO NO KIMOCHI I WA YOKU  
WAKARU CHINGO KAWAI YA KAWAIYA CHINGO

CHINGO NO CHI NO JI O MA NI KAETE

AKAI MANGO NI KUCHI BIRU YOSETE DAMA A TE MITE IRU AOI SORA  
MANGO WA NANNIMO IWANAI KEREDO MANGO NO KIMOCHI I WA YOKU  
WAKARU MANGO KAWAI YA KAWAIYA MANGO

THE GOOD SHIP VENUS

T'was on the good ship Venus,  
By Christ you should have seen us,  
The figurehead was a whore in bed,  
And the mast was the Captain's penis.

Chorus: Frigging on the rigging,  
Wanking on the planking,  
Tossing on the crossing,  
There's fuck all else to do.

The Captain's wife was Mabel,  
Whenever she was able,  
She gave the crew their daily screw,  
Upon the galley table.

The cabin boy's name was Kipper,  
A cunning little nipper,  
He lined his ass with broken glass,  
And circumcised the skipper.

The ladies of the nation,  
Arose in indignation,  
They stuffed his bun with chewing gum,  
A smart retaliation.

The ship's dog's name was Rover,  
We fairly bowled him over,  
(The whole crew did him over),  
We ground and ground that faithful hound,  
From Singapore to Dover.

The First Mate's name was Hopper,  
By Christ he had a whopper,  
Twice round his neck, once round the deck,  
And up his ass for a stopper.

The Captain's randy daughter,  
She fell into the water,  
Delighted squeals revealed that eels,  
Had found her sexual quarter.

T'was on the China Station,  
To roars of approbation,  
We sunk a Junk with a load of spunk,  
By mutual masturbation.

The Second Mate's name was Carter,  
By God he was a farter,  
When the wind wouldn't blow and the ship wouldn't go,  
We'd get Carter the farter to start her.

The cook whose name was Freeman,  
He was a dirty demon,  
He served the crew with menstrual stew,  
And foreskins fried in semen.

The Captain of that lugger,  
By Christ he was a bugger,  
He wasn't fit to shovel shit,  
From one ship to another.



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

The next Mate's name was Andy,  
His balls were long and bandy,  
They filled his ass with molten brass,  
For pissing in the brandy.

Another Mate's name was Paul,  
He only had one ball,  
But with that cracker he'd roll terbaccer,  
Around the cabin wall.

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

#### THE RAJAH OF ASTRAKHAN

There was a Rajah of Astrakhan,  
Yo ho, yo ho,  
A most licentious fucking nan,  
Yo ho, yo ho,  
Of wives he had a hundred and nine,  
Including his favorite concubine,  
Yo ho you buggers, yo ho you buggers,  
Yo ho, yo ho, yo ho.

One day when he had a hell of a stand,  
He called to a warrior, one of his band,  
"Go down to my harem, you lazy swine,  
And fetch me my favorite concubine."

The warrior fetched the concubine,  
A figure like Venus, a face divine,  
The Rajah gave a significant grunt,  
And rammed his penis up her cunt.

The Rajah's cries were loud and long,  
The maiden's cries were sure and strong,  
But just when all had come to a head,  
They both fell through the fucking bed.

They hit the floor with a hell of a dunt,  
Completely bugged the poor girl's cunt,  
And as for the Rajah's magnificent cock,  
It never recovered from the shock.

There is a moral to this tale,  
There is a moral to this tale,  
If you would fuck a girl at all,  
Stand her right up against the wall.

THE HARLOT OF JERUSALEM

In days of old there lived a maid,  
She was mistress of her trade,  
A prostitute of high repute,  
The harlot of Jerusalem.

Chorus: Hi ho Cathusalem,  
Cathusalem, Cathusalem,  
Hi ho Cathusalem,  
The harlot of Jerusalem.

Now in a hovel by the wall,  
A student lived with but one ball,  
Who'd been through all, or nearly all,  
The harlots of Jerusalem.

One night returning from a spree,  
With customary whore-lust he,  
Made up his mind to call and see,  
The harlot of Jerusalem.

He seized the harlot by the bun,  
And rattling like a Lewis gun,  
He sowed the seed of many a son,  
Into the fair Cathusalem.

It was a sight to make you sick,  
To hear him grunt so fast and quick,  
While rending with his crooked prick,  
The womb of fair Cathusalem.

Along there came an Israelite,  
the bloody awful bastard shite,  
He said he'd come to spend the night with  
the Harlot of Jerusalem.

So when he saw the grunting pair,  
With roars of rage he rent the air,  
And vowed that he would soon take care,  
Of the harlot of Jerusalem.

Upon the earth he found a stick,  
To which he fastened half a brick,  
And took a swipe at the mighty prick,  
Of the student of Jerusalem.

He caughtb our hero by the crook,  
and swearing on the Holy Book  
he flung him into Gabriel's Brook,  
That flowed throughout Jerusalem.

Our hero rising from his plight  
grabbed the Israelite the bloody shite  
and stuffed him up with all his might  
the arsehole of Cathusalem.

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Now Cathusalem she knew her part  
she closed her legs and blew a fart  
and out he flew like a fucking dart  
away across Jerusalem.

And buzzing like a bumble bee  
he caught his balls upon a tree,  
and there he hangs for all to see  
who're passing through Jerusalem.

And there he hangs unto this day,  
And seen by all who pass that way,  
The silly ape that tried to rape,  
The harlot of Jerusalem.

And when the moon is bright and red,  
A castrated form sails overhead,  
Still raining curses on the head,  
Of the harlot of Jerusalem.

Now she gave birth to illigits,  
Little shits with swinging tits,  
Who sold their slits for threepenny bits,  
Those harlots of Jerusalem.

#### IF I WERE THE MARRYING KIND

If I were the marrying kind,  
Which thank the Lord I'm not sir,  
The kind of man that I would wed,  
Would be a rugby full-back.

And he'd find touch, and I'd find touch,  
We'd both touch together,  
We'd be all right in the middle of the night,  
Finding touch together.

Wing three-quarter - go hard,

Centre three-quarter - pass it out.

Rugby fly-half - whip it out.

Rugby scrum-half - put it in.

Rugby hooker - strike hard.

Big pop-forward - bind tight.

Rugby referee - blow hard.

Spectator - come again.

THE HASH MASTER'S SONS

(dedicated to the Harriets)

One monday Hash Master while out on a run  
Spied prettily tripping ahead  
A sweet Harriet with a tight little bum,  
And to her our Hash Master said:

chorus: Oooohhh fuck me and suck me and sit on my face:  
I want you to do it right now!  
Oooohhh fuck me and suck me and sit on my face  
And love me just any old how!

Our sweet Harriet then went down on her knees  
And, albeit quite needless to say,  
It wasn't for culling cowslips nor sweet-peas  
And it certainly wasn't to pray!

chorus: Oooohhh fuck me and suck me etc.

With deft little fingers his shorts she unzips  
And gently removes his old man;  
Then takes it and puts it up to her sweet lips  
And sucks it as hard as she can.

chorus: Oooohhh fuck me and suck me etc.

Hash Master's hot mittens her buttocks embrace,  
Then take down her dainty red drawers:  
Now, lying on his back while she sits on his face,  
He ejaculates into her jaws!

chorus: Oooohhh fuck me and suck me etc.

Oooohhh sweet harriet you have sat on my face:  
To my dick did give delicate suck.  
I have seldom beheld such rare beauty and grace:  
Now let's have a jolly good fuck!

chorus: Oooohhh fuck me and suck me etc.

Hash Master, Hash Master by all means do come,  
But first let us try back to front,  
And pray to remember my tight little bum  
Before you come into my cunt!

chorus: Oooohhh fuck me and suck me etc.

From duty's clear calling now he did not shrink,  
But stretched her out there on the grass:  
Her fetching cheeks spread till her sphincter did wink,  
Then rammed his rod hard up her arsel

chorus: Oooohh fuck me and suck me etc.

HITLER HE ONLY HAD ONE BALL

Hitler, he only had one ball,  
Goering, he had two but very small,  
Himmler had something sim'ler,  
But poor old Goebbels had no balls at all.

(Whistle melody for Chorus)

Frankfurt has only one beer hall,  
Stuttgart, die Mädchen all on call,  
Munich, vie lift our tunich,  
To show vie 'Chermanz' have no balls at all.

(Whistle melody)

Hans Otto is very short, not tall,  
And blotto, for drinking Anker and Skol,  
A 'Cherman', unlike Bruce Erwin,  
Because Hans Otto has no balls at all.

(Whistle melody)

GANG BANG

Chorus: I want a gang bang if I could,  
Because a gang bang feels so good.  
When I was young and in my prime,  
I used to gang bang all the time.  
Now I am old and getting grey,  
I only gang bang once a day.

"Knock knock"

Response: "Whose there?"

"Ida"

Response: "Ida who?"

Ida want another gang bang if I could,  
Because ..... etc.

(This style can then be continued indefinitely)

"Ben"

Ben-d over and have another gang bang if I could,  
Because ..... etc.

I WISH I WAS IN ENGLAND

I wish I was in England,  
I do, I do,  
I'd go down to Trafalgar Square,  
To see Lord Nelson's statue,  
Get fucked! Get fucked! You one-eyed Pommie bastard.  
Get fucked! Get fucked! You one-eyed Pommie bastard.

I wish I was in Sydney,  
I do, I do,  
The finest town in all the world,  
Except for one small problem;  
The place is full of fucking Aussie bastards!  
The place is full of fucking Aussie bastards!

I wish I was in Paris,  
I do, I do,  
I'd go down to the Moulin Rouge,  
To see the can-can dancers;  
Get off! Get off! Get off your Froggie panties.  
Get off! Get off! Get off your Froggie panties.

I wish I was in Hamburg,  
I do, I do,  
I'd go down to the Rieperbahn,  
To get myself a Fräulein;  
Achtung! Achtung! She'll give us all the jockrit.  
Achtung! Achtung! She'll give us all the jockrit.

I wish I was in New York,  
I do, I do,  
The place is full of flaming-queers,  
Who all look like Bruce Erwin;  
Sod off! Sod off! You set of arsehole bandits.  
Sod off! Sod off! You set of arsehole bandits.

MY ONE SKIN HANGS DOWN TO MY TWO SKIN

(To the tune of: "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean")

My one skin hangs down to my two skin,  
My two skin hangs down to my three,  
My three skin hangs down to my foreskin,  
My foreskin hangs down to my knee.

IT'S THE SAME THE WHOLE WORLD OVER

She was just a poor man's daughter,  
Victim of the rich man's whim,  
For he fucked her and left her,  
With a sore and bleeding quim.

Chorus: It's the same the whole world over,  
It's the poor what get the blame,  
It's the rich what get the pleasure,  
Ain't it all a fucking shame.

See her on the bridge at midnight,  
Throwing snowballs at the noon,  
She said, "Sir, I've never had it,"  
But she spoke too fucking soon.

Standing on the bridge at midnight,  
Picking blackheads from her crotch,  
She said, "Sir, I've never had it,"  
He said, "No, not fucking much."

See her stand in Picadilly,  
Offering her aching quim,  
She is now completely ruined,  
It was all because of him.

Standing on the bridge at midnight,  
And her lips were all a quiver,  
She gave a cough, her tits fell off,  
And floated down the fucking river.

Standing on the bridge at midnight,  
Throwing cunt-rags at the noon,  
First a scream, a splash, Oh goodness!  
Has she done a fucking swoon?

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

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THE LOBSTER

"Oh Mister fisherman, home from the sea,  
Have you got a lobster you will sell to me?"

Chorus: Singing roll-tiddley-oh, shit or bust,  
Never let your bollocks dangle in the dust.

"Yes Sir, yes Sir, I have two,  
And the biggest of the bastards I will sell to you."

Chorus

So I took the lobster home, but I couldn't find a dish,  
So I put the fucking lobster where the missus has a piss.

Chorus

In the middle of the night, what happened was this,  
Up got the missus to go and have a piss.

Chorus

Well, first there came a groan, and then there came a  
And up jumped the lobster and grabbed her by the cunt, <sup>grunt,</sup>

Chorus

The missus grabbed the brush and I grabbed the broom,  
And we chased the fucking lobster round and round the  
room.

Chorus

We hit it on the head and we hit it on the side,  
We hit that fucking lobster till the bastard died.

Chorus

Oh the story has a moral, and the moral is this,  
Always have a shiftie before you have a piss.

Chorus

That's the end of my story, there isn't any more,  
There's an apple up my asshole and you can have the core.

Chorus

Spoken: Down in Nagasaki the monkey fucked the cat,  
And all the cat could do was fuck the monkey  
back.

Chorus



THE MAYOR OF BAYSWATER'S DAUGHTER

The Mayor of Bayswater,  
He had a pretty daughter,  
And the hairs on her dicky-di-doo,  
Hang down to her knees.

Chorus: And the hairs,  
And the hairs,  
And the hairs on her dicky-di-doo,  
Hang down to her knees,  
One black one, one white one,  
And one with a little shite on,  
And the hairs on her dicky-di-doo,  
Hang down to her knees.

I've snelt it, I've felt it,  
It's just like a piece of velvet,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

I've seen it, I've seen it,  
I've lain right in between it,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

She came from Glanorgan,  
With a cunt like a barrel organ,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

She slept with a demon,  
Who washed her with semen,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

If she were my daughter,  
I'd have then cut shorter,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

She lived on a mountain,  
And fucked like a bloody fountain,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

She married an Italian,  
With balls like a fucking stallion,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

She married a Spaniard,  
With a prick like a bloody lanyard,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

She went with a Hash House Harrier,  
Who fucked her but wouldn't marry her,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

I've stroked them, I've poked them,  
I've even rolled them up and smoked them,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

You need a coal miner,  
To find her vagina,  
And the hairs ..... etc.

NO BALLS AT ALL

Come all you young drunkards give ear to my tale,  
I will tell you a story that will make you turn pale,  
It's about a young lady so pretty and snall,  
Who married a man who had no balls at all.

Chorus: 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 she climbed into bed,  
She felt for his prick and she found it was snall,  
She felt for his balls, he had no balls at all.

Chorus: No balls at all, no balls at all,  
She felt for his balls, he had no balls at all.

"Oh mother, Oh mother, Oh pity my luck,  
I've married a man who's unable to fuck,  
His toolbag is empty, his screwdriver's snall,  
The impotent wretch has got no balls at all."

Chorus: No balls at all, no balls at all,  
The impotent wretch has got no balls at all.

"My daughter, My daughter, Don't be so sad,  
I had the same problem with your dear old dad,  
But there's many a man who'll give ear to the call,  
Of the wife of the man who has no balls at all.

Chorus: No balls at all, no balls at all,  
To the wife of the man who has no balls at all.

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

Chorus: No balls at all, no balls at all,  
The poor little bastard had no balls at all.

WHAT A 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,  
Oh, what a wank, wank, wank.

OLD MCDONALD HAD A FARM

Chorus: Old McDonald had a farm,  
Ey-i, Ey-i, oh.  
And on this farm he had some .....

Chicks.  
Ey-i, Ey-i, oh.  
And the chicks were chicking it here,  
And the chicks were chicking it there,  
Chicking it here, chicking it there, chicking it everywhere

Cows,  
Ey-i, Ey-i, oh.  
And the cows were cowing it here,  
And the cows were cowing it there,  
Cowing it here, cowing it there, cowing it everywhere

Bulls,  
Ey-i, Ey-i, oh.  
And the bulls were bulling it here,  
And the bulls were bulling it there,  
Bulling it here, bulling it there, bulling it everywhere

Rams,  
Ey-i, Ey-i, oh.  
And the rams were ranning it here,  
And the rams were ranning it there,  
Ranning it here, ranning it there, ranning it everywhere

Turkeys,  
Ey-i, Ey-i, oh.  
And the turkeys were gobbling it here,  
And the turkeys were gobbling it there,  
Gobbling it here, gobbling it there, gobbling it  
everywhere.

Pullets.  
Ey-i, Ey-i, oh.  
And the pullets were pulling it here,  
And the pullets were pulling it there,  
Pulling it here, pulling it there, pulling it everywhere

Bears.  
Ey-i, Ey-i, oh.  
And the bears were bearing it here,  
And the bears were bearing it there,  
Bearing it here, bearing it there, bearing it everywhere

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RING THE BELL VERGER

Chorus:

Ring the bell verger, ring the bell ring,  
Perhaps the congregation will condescend to sing,  
Perhaps the village organist sitting on his stool,  
Will play upon his organ and not upon his tool.

Ocean liner five months late,  
Stoker stoking stoker's mate,  
Captain's voice comes down the wire,  
"Stop stoking mate and start stoking fire!"

Lordship's chauffeur in the garage lies,  
Lordship's wife between his thighs,  
Lordship's voice comes from afar,  
"Stop fucking wife and start fucking car!"

Part-time barman in the four-ale lurks,  
Tossing off with erratic jerks,  
The landlord's voice begins to moan,  
"Stop pulling plonker and start pulling foam!"

Verger in the belfry stood,  
Grasped in his hand, his mighty pud,  
From afar the vicar yells,  
"Stop pulling pud and start pulling bells!"

Old time convict in the compound stands,  
His pick lies idle in his hands,  
The warden's voice begins to moan,  
"Stop picking prick and start picking stone!"

I DON'T WANT TO JOIN THE ARMY

I don't want to join the army,  
I don't want to go to war,  
I'd rather hang around Sannomiya Underground,  
Living off the earnings of a high born lady .....  
I don't want a bayonet up my arsehole,  
I don't want my bollocks shot away,  
I want to stay in Kobe.  
In merry, nerry Kobe,  
And fornicate my fuckin' life away - Gaw Bliney .....

On Monday ne 'and was on her ankle,  
On Tuesday I touched her on the knee,  
On Wednesday night, success, I lifted up her dress,  
On Thursday I saw it, Oh Gaw Bliney .....  
On Friday I got ne 'and upon it,  
On Saturday night she gave ne balls a twitch,  
And on Sunday after supper, I ranned the bastard up her,  
And now I'n paying fifty yen a week - Gaw Bliney ...

I don't want to join the army ..... etc.

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ROEDEAN SCHOOL

We are from Roedean, good girls are we,  
We take great pride in our virginity,  
We take precautions and avoid abortions,  
For we are from Roedean School .....

Chorus: Up School, Up School, Up School,  
Right Up School!  
Laah-lah, laah-lah, lah, lah, lah, lah, lah,  
Laah-lah, laah-lah, lah, lah, lah, lah, lah.

Our school porter, he is a fool,  
He's only got a teeny weeny tool,  
All right for keyholes and little girlies' pee-holes,  
But not for the girls at Roedean School .....

When we go out to the Vicar's for tea,  
He likes to bounce us up and down on his knee,  
We feed him brandy, which makes him feel randy,  
For we are from Roedean School .....

When we go down to the beach for a swim,  
The people remark on the size of our quinn,  
You can bet your bottom dollar, it's big as a horse's  
collar,  
For we are from Roedean School .....

Our head prefect, her name is Jane,  
She only likes it now and again,  
AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN, AND AGAIN,  
For she is from Roedean School .....

Our house mistress, she can't be beat,  
She lets us go walking in the street,  
We sell our titties for three-penny bitties,  
Right outside of Roedean School .....

Our sports mistress, she is the best,  
She teaches us how to develop our chest,  
We wear tight sweaters and carry French Letters,  
For we are from Roedean School .....

Each week at Roedean we have a dance,  
We don't wear bras and we don't wear pants,  
We like to give all the fellows a chance,  
For we are from Roedean School .....

Our head gardner, he makes us drool,  
He's got a treat big dirty whoppin' tool,  
All right for tunnels and Queen Mary's funnels,  
And great for the girls at Roedean School .....

We are from Roedean, lesbos are we,  
Caused by living in an all-girl dormit'ry,  
It's lights out at seven, candles out at eleven,  
For we are from Roedean School .....

THE SEXUAL LIFE OF THE CAMEL

The sexual life of the camel,  
Is stranger than anyone thinks,  
At the height of the mating season,  
It tries to bugger the Sphinx.  
But the Sphinx's posterior orifice,  
Is blocked by the sands of the Nile,  
Which accounts for the hump on the camel,  
And the Sphinx's inscrutable smile.

Chorus: Singing, bun-titty, bun-titty, titty-bun,  
Bun-titty, bun-titty, eye.  
Singing, bun-titty, bun-titty, titty-bun,  
Bun-titty, bun-titty, eye.

The sexual life of the ostrich,  
Is hard to understand,  
At the height of the mating season,  
It buries its head in the sand,  
And if another ostrich finds it,  
Standing there with its ass in the air,  
Does it have the urge to grind it,  
Or doesn't it bloody well care.

It was Christmas Eve in the harem,  
The eunuchs all standing there,  
A hundred dusky maidens,  
Combing their pubic hair.  
When along came Father Christmas,  
Striding down the marble halls,  
When he asked what they wanted for Christmas,  
The eunuchs all answered, "Balls!"

My name is Cecil,  
I come from Leicester Square,  
I wear open-toed sandals,  
And a rosebud in my hair ....  
For we're all queers together,  
Excuse us while we go upstairs,  
For we're all queers together,  
That's why we go out in pairs.

My name is Basil,  
My friend's name is Bond,  
When we go out together,  
They call us Basilden Bond ....  
For we're all queers together,  
Excuse us while we go upstairs,  
For we're all queers together,  
That's why we go out in pairs.

I went for a ride on a 'Puff Puff',  
I found I had to stand,  
A little boy offered me his seat,  
So I went for it with my hand ....  
For we're all queers together,  
Excuse us while we go upstairs,  
For we're all queers together,  
That's why we go out in pairs.

SI SI SIGNORA (GIVE ME THE GOOD OLD VINO)

I like my gin - it helps me get in,  
But give me that good old vino,  
The vino is supremo.

Chorus:     Aye-yi-yi-yi,  
              Si, si signora,  
              My sister Belinda she pissed out the window  
              And filled up my brand new sombrero.

I like the whiskey - it makes me feel frisky

I like my brandy - it makes me feel randy.

I like my stout - it helps me get out.

I like my rum - it helps me to come.

I like by coke-a - it helps me to poke-a.

I like my beer - it cures gonorrhoea

I like my wine - it makes my knob shine

I like my claret - it stiffens the carrot.

I like the sherry - it makes my balls hairy

I like my liquor - it makes me come quicker.

I like my Pimms - it helps with the quims.

SOME DIE OF DRINKING WATER

Some die of drinking water,  
And some of drinking beer,  
Some die of constipation,  
And some of diarrhoea.  
But of all the world's diseases,  
There's none that can compare,  
With the drip, drip, drip, of the syphilitic prick  
Of a British Grenadier.

Alt. With the drip, drip, drip, of a syphilitic prick,  
And they call it gonorrhoea.

I like the girls who say they will,  
And I like the girls who won't.  
I hate the girls who say they will,  
And then they say they won't.  
But of all the girls I like the best,  
I may be wrong or right,  
Are the girls who say they never will,  
But look as though they might.

WHY WAS 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.

THE OLD BROWN COW

The old brown cow went pffftz against the wall,  
The old brown cow went pffftz against the wall,  
The old brown cow went pffftz against the wall,  
And the wall was covered in SHIT! SHIT! SHIT!

GRANDFATHER'S COCK

My grandfather's cock was too long for his jock,  
So it dragged ninety yards on the floor;  
It was bigger by far than the old man himself,  
But it weighed not a pennyweight more.  
With a horn on the morn of the day that he was born,  
And a horn on the day that he died;  
My grandfather's cock was too long for his jock,  
So it stood for his honour and pride.



THE THREE JEWS FROM JERUSALEM

There were three Jews from Jerusalem,  
There were three Jews from Jerusalem,  
Jerry, jerry, jerry, RU SA LEM!  
Jerry, jerry, jerry, RU SA LEM!  
There were three Jews from Jerusalem.

The first Jew's name was Issac, (two times)  
Isy, isy, isy, SUCK SUCK SUCK! (two times)  
There were three Jews from Jerusalem.

The second Jew's name was Abraham, (two times)  
Abry, abry, abry, RAM RAM RAM! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

The third Jew's name was Joshua, (two times)  
Joshy, osby, osby, WAH WAH WAH! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

They had a friend named Joseph, (two times)  
Josy, osy, osy, SIPH SIPH SIPH! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

And another friend named Jehosephat, (two times)  
Jehosy, osy, osy, FART FART FART! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

They went for a ride in a charabanc, (two times)  
Chara, chara, chara, BANG BANG BANG! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

There was a mighty thunderclap, (two times)  
Thunder, thunder, thunder, CLAP CLAP CLAP! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

They all fell over a precipice, (two times)  
Preci, preci, preci, PISS PISS PISS! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

They took then off to the hospital, (two times)  
Hosy, osy, osy, PIDDLE PIDDLE PIDDLE! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

But there were no beds vacant, (two times)  
Vacy, vacy, vacy, CUNT CUNT CUNT! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

The doctor came from Norfolk, (two times)  
Norry, ory, ory, FUCK FUCK FUCK! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

The nurse she gave them arsenic, (two times)  
Arsy, arsy, arsy, NIC HIC NIC! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

And this is where we finish it, (two times)  
Fini, fini, fini, SHIT SHIT SHIT! (two times)  
There were ..... etc.

THE TINKER (HANGING DOWN, SWINGING FREE)

The lady of the manor,  
Was dressing for the ball,  
When she spied a tinker,  
Pissing up against the wall.

Chorus: With his bloody great kidney wiper,  
And his balls the size of three.  
And half a yard of foreskin, fiveskin, six-skin,  
Hanging down below his knee.

The lady wrote a letter,  
And in it she did say,  
"I'd rather be fucked by you, sir,  
Than his lordship any day."

Chorus

The tinker got the letter,  
And when it he did read,  
His balls began to fester,  
And his prick began to bleed,

Chorus

He mounted on his donkey,  
And he rode up to the Strand,  
His balls across his shoulder,  
And his penis in his hand.

Chorus

He rode up to the mansion,  
He rode up to the hall,  
The butler cried, "God save us!  
He's come to fuck us all."

Chorus

He fucked the cook in the kitchen,  
He fucked the maid in the hall,  
And then he fucked the butler,  
The dirtiest trick of all.

Chorus

And then he fucked the mistress,  
In ten minutes she was dead,  
With half a yard of foreskin,  
Hanging round about her head.

Chorus

The tinker now is dead, sir,  
And they say he's gone to Hell,  
And there he fucks the Devil,  
And I hope he fucks him well.

Chorus

THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS

On the 1st day of Christmas I took to  
bed with me:

A one-legged whore with VD

On the 2nd day of Christmas I took to  
bed with me:

Two virgin maids, and

A one-legged whore with VD

On the 3rd day etc

Three boy scouts

etc

On the 4th day etc

Four girl guides etc

Five choir boys (sung with gusto)

Six sexy strippers

Seven soggy johnnies

Eight aching assholes

Nine gnawed-off nipples

Ten tatty titties

Eleven Licking Lesbians

Twelve twitching twatties

NELLIE DARLING

Oh, your ass is like a stovepipe, Nellie Darling,  
And the nipples on your tits are turning green,  
There's a thousand flies a' buzzing round your pussy,  
Oh, you're the dirtiest, fucking bitch I've ever seen.

There's a yard of lint protruding from your navel,  
When you piss, you piss a stream as green as grass.  
There's enough wax in your ear to make a candle,  
So why not make one, dear, and shove it up your a-a-a-ass

The Virgin Sturgeon

Caviare come from the virgin sturgeon  
the virgin sturgeon's a very fine fish,  
the virgin sturgeon needs no urgin'  
that's why caviare is my dish.

I gave caviare to my girlfriend  
she was a virgin tried and true,  
Ever since she had that caviare,  
there ain't nothing she won't do.

Caviare comes.....

I gave caviare to my grandpa  
Grandpa's age is ninety three,  
and last time I saw my grandpa,  
he chased grandma up a tree.

Caviare comes.....

Father was a light house keeper  
He had caviare for his tea,  
Had three children by a mermaid  
two were kippers, one was me.

Caviare comes.....

I gave caviare to my bow wow  
all the others looked agog,  
he had what those bitches wanted,  
wasn't he a lucky dog.

Caviare comes...

OU EST LE PAPIER?

A Frenchman went to the lavat'ry  
To have him a jolly good shit,  
He took his coat and his trousers off  
So that he could revel in it.  
But when he reached for the paper  
He found that someone had been there before,  
"Ou est le papier?"  
Ou est le papier?  
Monsieur, monsieur, J'ai fait manure.  
Ou est le papier?  
Ouvrez le pantelons,  
Jetez le grand baton,  
Frappez, frappez, frappez, toujours,  
Biensûre, c'est l'amour.

LLOYD GEORGE

(To the tune of: "Onward Christian Soldiers")

Lloyd George knew my father, father knew Lloyd George;  
Lloyd George knew my father, father knew Lloyd George.  
Lloyd George knew my father, father knew Lloyd George;  
Lloyd George knew my father, father knew Lloyd George.....

(repeat ad nauseum)

## THE WILD WEST SHOW

Chorus: We're off to see the Wild West Show,  
The elephant and the kangaroo-o-o-o,  
Never mind the weather as long as we're together,  
We're off to see the Wild West Show.

Now here ladies and gentlemen, in this first cage we  
have the laughing hyena!

Response: THE LAUGHING HYENA! FANTASTIC! INCREDIBLE!  
WHAT THE FUCK IS A LAUGHING HYENA? TELL US  
ABOUT IT!

This animal lives down in the mountains and once every  
year he comes down to eat. Once every two years he comes  
down to drink, and once every three years he comes down  
for sexual intercourse. What the fucking hell he has to  
laugh about I don't know.

The Giraffe - This creature is the most popular animal  
in the animal kingdom. Why? Well, every time he goes  
into a bar he says, "Gentlemen, the high-balls are on me."

The Orangutang - This animal lives in the deepest jungle,  
and as he proceeds from branch to branch, swinging through  
the forest, his balls go URANGU-TANG, JRANG-U-TANG.

Oster-reich - This animal at the first sign of danger  
buries its head in the sand and whistles through the 'hole'  
of the afternoon.

Rhino-sauras. - This animal, ladies and gentlemen, is re-  
puted to be the richest in the world. Its name is de-  
rived from Latin - rhino meaning 'money', and 'sore ass'  
meaning piles; hence, piles of money.

Keerie Bird - This bird lives in the Antarctic, and  
every time it lands on the ice it says, "Keerie, keerie,  
keer-ist, it's cold.

Leo-pard - Yes folks, the leopard has one spot on its  
coat for every day of the year. What about leap year?  
"George, lift up the leopard's tail,"

Winky Wanky Bird - By some strange happening, the nervous  
system of this bird's eyelids is connected to its foreskin.  
Every time it winks it wanks, and every time it wanks it  
winks. "Hey, you boy, stop throwing sand in the bird's eyes."

Elephant - The elephant has an enormous appetite. In one  
day it eats two tons of hay, one dozen bunches of bananas,  
and twenty buckets of rice. "Madam, please don't stand too  
near the elephant's backside ..... madam .....MADAM! Too  
late, George, dig her out."

Contd....

Ozzle Wozle Bird - These birds fly in a line ahead formation and, at the first sign of danger, the last bird flies up the asshole of the bird in front, and so on up the line. The remaining bird then flies around in ever decreasing circles, finally disappearing up its own orifice from which position it proceeds to shower shit and derision in all directions.

The Triangular - Folks, this animal has a triangular orifice. Hence the pyramids and the YWCA.

Pie-Balled Pony - The bollocks of this animal, ladies and gentlemen are EXACTLY 3.14159 inches in diameter.

Gayzelle - This is the pretty little four-footed animal you see on your right, ladies and gentlemen, wot has the peculiarity that every time it leaps from rock to rock it farts, and the scientists are still trying to discover whether it farts because it leaps or whether it leaps because it farts.

The well-known Oooh-me-goolie Bird. - This bird, wot as you will observe if you look carefully at it, has no legs, and is called what is, ladies and gentlemen, because when the male of the species comes to land, you can hear him cry, "Oooh me goolies! Oooh me goolies!"

Plumb Line Bird. - This bird spends most of his time high above the world's oceans, circling in the breezes until it spies what it is after. Immediately it folds its wings, dives toward the sea and gathers an ever-increasing momentum until it reaches terminal velocity/ At that precise moment it hits the surface of the sea but continues on diving. straight down, now with decreasing momentum until, if it has got the timing right, it comes to a stop just behind a sardine which has just farted, whereupon it grabs the bubbles for use in spirit/levels.

Famous Oooh-Aaah-Bird - The male of this species, ladies and gentlemen, resides at the North Pole and the female which lives at the South Pole; and, at the appointed season, the male Oooh-Aaah bird flies south from the North Pole and the female Oooh-Aaah Bird flies north from the South Pole until comes the time when they meet at the Equator when you can then hear them go, "OOOOOOOHHHH AAAAAAAHHHH"

Tri-Angular Iceberg - This is an uncommon sight, ladies and gentlemen, because on one side you will see an Indonesian keeping a private school, on the second side you will see an American keeping a private school, while on the third side you will observe a male polar bear sliding up and down, up and down keeping his private school.

contd.....

The Little Old Kobe Antique Dealer -

He is sitting in the corner over a small table, which you will observe, Ladies and Gentlemen, is covered with old bloodstains - he will eventually sell this small table for a fortune, describing it as a PERIOD PEICE.

The Homosexual Sparrow - This bird is so-called, ladies and gentlemen, because sometimes it flies backward for a lark.

The Famous Fuckar-we Tribe - This Tribe, as you will see ladies and gentlemen, is composed of people of small stature - yes sir, short arses, quite right, sir - wot live in the middle of Africa, where the grass grows to an incredible height of 18 feet or more, and all day long the members of this tribe wander through the tall grass crying, "Where the fuck are we? Where the fuck are we?"

The Fight between the Snake and the Ostrich - (Please note that this one is only limited by one's imagination, the patience of the audience, and the ability of one's vocal chords to withstand strain. So far the Guinness Book of Records doesn't list the length of the longest known version but 15 minutes would be considered normal. What follows are the barest details only, embellish them as you will).

In the left-hand corner, ladies and gentlemen, stands the ostrich (to be followed by a brief life history of the contestant, fight record, size of jock strap, etc., etc.) while in the right-hand corner (ditto above) stands the snake. And there, ladies and gentlemen, goes the bell for the first round. (Following is a description of the battle. This round, and each subsequent round should take at least five minutes of fast talking), until finally the snake dives into the ostrich's mouth, wiggles swiftly through its stomach, and comes out of its arsehole. Because of this manoeuvre, the first round goes to the snake (Applause, etc. etc.).

(Descriptions of subsequent rounds are mainly variations of the first and with the snake winning each by the same stratagem. This continues until the final round where the story-tellers art is eliminated at the end of the round when the snake dives into the ostrich's mouth, wiggles swiftly through its stomach, and is about to emerge when the ostrich shoves its beak up its arsehole and says, "Now loop-the loop you bastard!"

WILL YOU MARRY ME

If I give you half-a-crown,  
Can I take your knickers down,  
Will you marry, marry, marry, marry, marry,  
Will you marry me.

If you give me half-a-crown,  
You can't take my knickers down,  
You can't marry, marry, marry, marry, marry,  
You can't marry me.

If I give you fish and chips (two-and-six),  
Will you let me squeeze your tits,  
Will you marry, marry, marry, marry, marry,  
Will you marry me.

If you give me fish and chips (two-and-six)  
I won't let you squeeze my tits,  
I won't marry, marry, marry, marry, marry,  
I won't marry you.

If I give you my big chest,  
And all the money I possess,  
Will you marry, marry, marry, marry, marry,  
Will you marry me.

If you give me your big chest,  
And all the money you possess,  
I will marry, marry, marry, marry, marry,  
I will marry you.

Get out of the door, you lousy whore,  
My money was all you were looking for,  
And I'll not marry, marry, marry, marry, marry,  
I'll not marry you.

YANKEE DOODLE

(To the tune of: "I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy")

Yankee Doodle he's a dandy,  
Yankee Doodle do or die;  
A real live asshole from the USA,  
Piss on the Fourth of July.

Yank my Doodle it's a dandy,  
Yankee Doodle zip your fly;  
Yankee Doodle limped to London,  
Wanking off his pony,  
You are that Yankee Doodle guy.



39  
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."

So, 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."

So, 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."

So, I revolved my finger in the woodpecker's hole,  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Turn it back, turn it back, turn it back,  
REVERSE IT."

So, I reversed my finger in the woodpecker's hole,  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Once again, once again, once again,  
REPEAT IT."

So, I repeated my finger in the woodpecker's hole,  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Slow it down, slow it down, slow it down,  
RETARD IT."

So, I retarded my finger in the woodpecker's hole,  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Let it go, let it go, let it go,  
RELEASE IT."

So, I released 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."

So, I retracted my finger from the woodpecker's hole,  
And the woodpecker said, "God bless my soul,  
Take a wiff, take a wiff, take a wiff,  
REVOLTING."

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L I M R I C K S

When a woman in strapless attire,  
Found her breasts working higher and higher,  
A guest, with great feeling,  
Exclaimed, "How appealing!  
Do you mind if I piss in the fire?"

There was a young man from Australia,  
Who went on a wild bacchanalia,  
He buggered a frog,  
Two mice, and a dog,  
And a bishop in fullest regalia.

There was a young sapphic named Anna,  
Who stuffed her friend's cunt with banana,  
Which she sucked bit by bit,  
From her partner's warm slit,  
In the most approved Lesbian manner.

There once was a girl from Alaska,  
Who would fuck whenever you'd ask her,  
But soon she grew nice,  
And went up in price,  
And no one could touch her but Jesus H. Christ,  
And possibly John Jacob Astor.

There was a young student of art,  
Who made a strange anatomical chart,  
In place of the chest,  
A grease spot on the vest,  
And in place of the arsehole, a fart.

In the Garden of Eden sat Adam,  
Just stroking the butt of his madam,  
He was quaking with mirth,  
For in all of the earth,  
There were only two balls, and he had 'em.

There was a young lady called Alice,  
Who pissed in the Archbishop's chalice,  
It was not for the need,  
She committed the deed,  
Out of simple sectarian malice.

There was a young man from Cape Horn,  
Who wished he had never been born,  
He wouldn't have been,  
If his father had seen,  
That the end of his Frenchie was torn.

Contd.....

There was a young lady named Alice,  
Who used dynamite for a phallus,  
They found her vagina,  
In North Carolina,  
Her arsehole in Buckingham Palace.

There once was a lady from Arden,  
Who sucked a man off in a garden,  
He said, "My dear Flo,  
Where does all that stuff go?"  
And she said, "(Swallow hard) - I beg pardon?"

A whimsical Arab from Aden,  
His masculine member well laden,  
Cried: "Nuptial joy,  
When shared with a boy,  
Is better than mellow or maiden."

A convict once, out in Australia,  
Said unto his turnkey, "I'll tail yer"  
But he said, "I'll be buggered,  
You filthy old sluggard,  
Remember that I am your jailer."

There was a young lady named Alice,  
Who thought of her cunt as a chalice,  
One night sleeping nude,  
She awoke, feeling lewd,  
And found in her chalice a phallus.

There was a young girl named Ann Heuser,  
Who said that no man could surprise her,  
But Pabst took a chance,  
And found Schlitz in her pants,  
And now she is sadder Budweiser.

There was a young man from Australia,  
Who painted his arse like a dahlia,  
The drawing was fine,  
The color divine,  
But the scent - oh, that was a failure.

A policeman from near Clapham Junction,  
Had a penis which just wouldn't function,  
For the rest of his life,  
He misled his poor wife,  
With a snot on the end of his truncheon.

There was a young lady of Cheam,  
Who crept into the vestry unseen,  
She pulled down her knickers,  
and likewise, the Vicar's,  
And said, "How about it, old bean?"

A young married couple from Aberystwyth,  
Knew another young couple they played whist with,  
They all managed when able,  
To reach under the table,  
And play with what the other ones pissed with.

There was a young man from Aberystwyth,  
Who said the girl he just kissed with,  
"That hole in your crutch,  
Is for fucking and such,  
And not just a gadget to piss with."

There was a young lady called Annie,  
Who had fleas, lice and crabs up her fanny,  
To get up her flue,  
Was like touring the zoo,  
There were wild beasts in each nook and cranny.

There once was a sheik from Algiers,  
Who said to his harem, "My dears,  
You may think it odd of me,  
But I've given up sodomy,  
And taken up fucking" - loud cheers!

Then up spoke his friend the mahout,  
"Fucking's all very well I've no doubt,  
But I just had a bunk,  
Up an elephant's trunk"  
Cries of 'Shame', 'Dirty sod', 'Chuck 'im out'!

There was an old maid from the Azores,  
Whose cunt was all covered in sores,  
Even dogs in the street,  
Wouldn't touch the green meat,  
That hung in festoons from her drawers.

There was a young girl from Assizes,  
Whose breasts were of two different sizes,  
The left one was small,  
Sweet nothing at all,  
The right one was large and won prizes.

A pretty young thing from Cape Cod,  
Said "Good things come only from God,"  
But 'twas not the Almighty,  
Who lifted her nightie,  
But Roger the lodger, the sod.

There was a young man from Calleen,  
Who invented a fucking machine,  
He pulled out the choke,  
And the bloody thing broke,  
And mixed both his balls into cream.

There was a young fellow named Babitt,  
Who could screw nine times like a rabbit,  
But a girl from Lahore,  
Could do it twice more,  
Which was just enough extra to crab it.

There was a young idler named Blood,  
Made a fortune performing at stud,  
With a fifteen - inch peter,  
A double-beat metre,  
And a load like the Biblical Flood.

There once was a Duchess of Bruges,  
Whose cunt was incredibly huge,  
Said the King to his dame,  
As he thunderously came,  
"Mon Dieu! Apres moi, le deluge!"

Sir Reginald Basington Bart,  
Went to a masked ball as a fart,  
He had painted his face,  
Like a more private place,  
And his voice made the dowagers start.

There was a young fellow named Brewster,  
Who said to his wife as he goosed her,  
"It used to be grand,  
But just look at my hand,  
You ain't wiping as clean as you used 'ter."

There was a young man of Bengal,  
Who went to a fancy dress ball,  
Just for a stunt,  
He dressed up as a cunt,  
And was fucked by a dog in the hall.

There was a young trucker named Briard,  
Who had a young whore that he hired,  
To fuck when not trucking,  
But trucking plus fucking,  
Got him so fucking tired he got fired.

A lady while dining at Crewe,  
Found an elephant's dong in her stew,  
Said the waiter, "Don't shout,  
Or wave it about,  
Or the others will all want one too."

King Louis gave a lesson in class,  
One time he was sexing a lass,  
When she used the word 'damn',  
He rebuked her: "Please ma'am,  
Keep a more civil tongue in my ass."

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There was a young sailor named Bates,  
Who did the fandango on skates,  
He fell on his cutlass,  
Which rendered him nutless,  
And practically useless on dates.

A eunuch who frequented Bangkok,  
Used to borrow the deified cock,  
From a local rain god -  
When he went for a prod -  
You could hear the girl yell for a block.

There was a young man of Belgrave,  
Who kept a dead whore in a cave,  
He said "I admit,  
I'm a bit of a shit,  
But think of the money I save."

An Argentine gaucho named Bruno,  
Said, "Fucking is one thing I do know,  
A woman is fine,  
A boy is divine,  
But a llama is 'numero uno'."

There was a young man from Bengal,  
Who had a rectangular ball,  
The square of its weight,  
Plus his penis times eight,  
Was two-fifths of five eights of fuck all.

Said Miss Neitzeche one day to her brother,  
"In this family there'll soon be another,  
To this baby, I grant,  
I'll be mom, also aunt,  
Because you are its father - you MOTHER!"

There once was a fellow from Beverly,  
Want in for fucking quite heavily,  
He fucked night and day,  
Till his bollocks gave way,  
But the doctors replaced them quite cleverly.

There was a young girl from Baia,  
Who liked a sticking flutes up her re-a,  
After eating escargots,  
She could fart Handel's 'Largo',  
Her encore was 'Ave Maria'.

There once was a passionate young Celte,  
Who'd an urge to know how a cock felt,  
One went in hard and straight,  
But the heat was so great,  
That she found she had caused it to melt.

There once was a Bishop of Buckingham,  
Who wrote "Assholes and Twelve Ways of Suckin' 'em",  
He then went beserk,  
When outdone by a Turk,  
Who wrote "Women and Twelve Ways of Fuckin' 'em"

When her daughter got married in Bicester,  
Her mother remarked as she kissed her,  
"That fellow you've won,  
Is sure to be fun,  
Since tea he's fucked me and your sister"

There was a young lady of Crewe,  
Whose cherry a chap had got through,  
Which she told to her mother,  
Who fixed her another,  
Out of rubber and red ink and glue.

For sculpture that's really first class,  
You need form, composition and mass,  
To do a good Venus,  
Just leave off the penis,  
And concentrate all on the ass.

There was a young girl of Darjeeling,  
Who could dance with such exquisite feeling,  
There was never a sound,  
For miles around,  
Save the fly buttons hitting the ceiling.

There was a strong man of Drumrig,  
Who one day did seven times frig,  
He buggered three sailors,  
Four butchers, two tailors,  
And ended by fucking a pig.

There was an old man of Duluth,  
Whose cock was shot off in his youth,  
He fucked with his nose,  
And with fingers and toes,  
And he came through a hole in his tooth.

There was a young lady of Dexter,  
Whose husband exceedingly vexed her,  
For whenever they'd start,  
He'd unfailingly fart,  
With a blast that damn nearly unsexed her.

The prior of Dunstan St. Just,  
Consumed with erotical lust,  
Raped the Bishop's prize fowls,  
Buggered four startled owls,  
And a little green lizard, that bust.