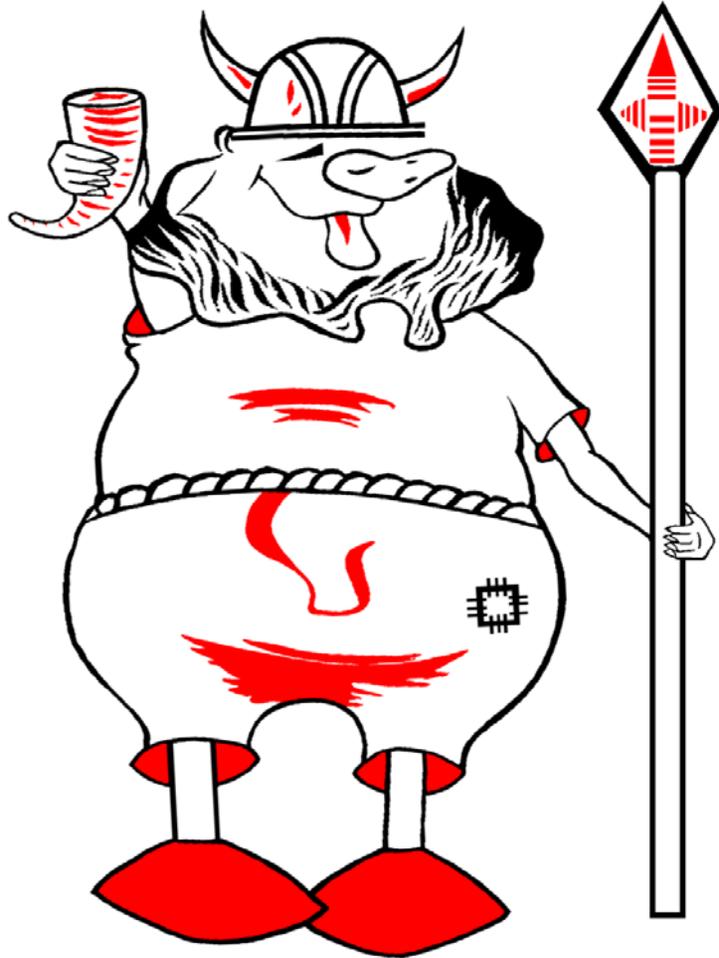




The All New
Copenhagen Viking
Wankers
Songbook



Version 2 - Revised and updated
July 2014



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Traditions

A single can of Tuborg or a crate with at least one full unopened bottle of Tuborg is placed in the centre of the circle before the Hash Hymn is sung.

When the line "Close the narrow circle, gather round the beer" is sung, gather in around the beer and kick the crate or can. If a can is used it should be flattened with the aim of spraying beer as far as possible.

1. Viking Wankers Hash Hymn

Come on, Viking Wankers,
Lift your beers and shout
We are Copenhashers
What we've got, we flaunt.
Close the narrow circle, gather round the beer.
Hashing, wanking drinking,
That is why we're here!
Hashing, wanking, drinking
That is why we're here!

Leader

Oggy, oggy, oggy!
Oggy, oggy, oggy!
Oggy!
Oggy!
Oggy, oggy, oggy!

Response

Oi, oi, oi!
Oi, oi, oi!
Oi!
Oi!
Oi, oi, oi!

Leader

I'm in love with the girl next door
She's a big one!
She's enormous!
She's gigantic!
She's just fourteen!

Response

Smell my finger!
Smell my elbow!
Smell my armpit
Smell my ankle!
In my cellar!

The last line may be varied depending on the company...

Down Down Songs

2. 10, 9, 8...

Chant

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1

On your head !

3. All Australians

All Australians are born illegitimate

Born illegitimate

Born illegitimate

All Australians are born illegitimate

Bastards through and through

They ain't got no birth certificate

Birth certificate

Birth certificate

They ain't got no birth certificate

Bastards through and through

They don't know just who their daddy is

Who their daddy is

Who their daddy is

They don't know just who their daddy is

Bastards through and through

4. All Queers Together

And we're all queers together,

That's why we go round in pairs.

Yes we're all queers together,

excuse us while we go upstairs

5. Asshole, (asshole, a soldier I may be)

Asshole, asshole, a soldier I may be

To piss, to piss, two pistols on my knee

Fuck you, fuck you, for curiosity

To fight for the mother cunt, to fight for the mother cunt

To fight for the mother country

6. Beer, Beer, glorious beer

Tune: Glorious Mud (Flanders and Swann)

Beer, beer, glorious beer

Nothing quite like it for raising a cheer

So swallow me swallow

Drink from things hollow

May happiness follow with glorious beer!

7. Bicycle built for 2

Tune: Daisy

Daisy, Daisy, give me your answer do

I'm half crazy, wanting to screw with you

I can't afford a johnny

So a plastic bag will do

But you'll look sweet, between the sheets

With me on top of you!

8. Biggles

Biggles, Biggles, B I G G L E S
Lime green, obscene, B I G G L E S
Lime green, obscene having a blast!
Does that propeller help you run fast?
Biggles, Biggles
Coming to a Hash near you!

9. BMP H3

The Hymn of Brussels Mannequin H3

Tune: The Hall of Montezuma

We have gained a reputation for seducing little boys
We beat up old age pensioners
And break kiddies toys
We are the perverts of our nation
The biggest Drunks you'll ever see
We're a bunch of loud mouthed wankers
We are BMPH3!

10. Build a bonfire

Fill in the blanks as desired based on the sinners you have in the circle

Build a bonfire, build a bonfire
Put the _____ on the top
Put the _____ in the middle
And burn the fucking lot

11. Down, down, down your beer

Tune: Row, row, row your boat

Down, down, down your beer
To pay for your crime
Don't complain about the taste
There's no spunk this time

12. Do, re, me

Tune: Do, re, me

Dough, the stuff that buys me beer
Ray, the guy that sells me beer
Me, the guy that drinks the beer
Far, a long, long way for beer
So, I'll have another beer
La, la la la la beer
Tea, no thanks I'll have a beer
And that will bring us back to down, down, down, down

13. Drink with your family

Drink with your family, drink it with your friends
Drink 'til your fat somach distends
Beer is liquid bread it's good for you
We like to drink 'til we spew - ew!
Who cares if we get fat
I'll drink to that
And so we sing - down down down

14. For he's one hell of a brother

For he's one hell of a brother
He goes from one hash to another
We've never seen him with a lover
We think he might be gay

15. Get a life

Get a life, get a life, get a life, life, life
Get a life, get a life, get a life, life, life
Get a life, get a life, get a life, life, life
Get a life !
Get a life, life, life

16. Hashers, meet the hashers

Tune: Flintstones theme

Hashers, meet the hashers
They're the biggest drunks in history
From the town of _____
They're the leaders in debauchery

Half minds, trailing shiggy through the years
Watch us as we drink a lot of beer
Repeat tune singing: down-down

17. Hashy Birthday

Tune: Happy Birthday

Hashy birthday, fuck you,
Hashy birthday, fuck you,
Hashy birthday, you asshole,
Hashy birthday, fuck you.
How old are you now?
How old are you now?
How old are you now?
How old are you now?

18. Head? Who said Head?

Chant

Head?!?, who said head?
I'll Have Some Of That.
And We Did, And It Was Good!
And There Was Much Rejoicing!
And Then We Fucked, We Fucked For Hours!
Uprooting Trees And Shrubs And Flowers,
Like Vikings, With Horns On Our Head!
Head?!?
Who Said Head....

19. Here's to brother hasher

Here's to brother hasher, brother hasher, brother hasher
Here's to brother hasher, may he chug a lug
He's happy, he's jolly
He's fucked up by golly !
Here's to brother hasher, may he chug a lug

So drink motherfucker
Drink motherfucker
Drink motherfucker
Drink motherfucker
May he chug a lug

20. He doesn't go out with girls anymore

He doesn't go out with girls anymore
The neighbourhood boys are wary
He stays at home and beats his meat
Poof he's a fairy!

21. He ought to be publicly pissed on

He ought to be publicly pissed on
He ought to be publicly shot (bang, bang)
He ought to be tied to a urinal
And left there to fester and rot

22. He/She's Alright

He's alright
He's alright
He's got a little willy but he's alright

She's alright
She's alright
She's a little flat chested but she's alright

23. He's the meanest

He's the meanest, he sucks the horse's penis
He's the meanest, he's the horses arse
Ever since he found it, all he does is pound it,
He's the meanest, he's the horse's arse

24. He's the lamest

He's the lamest, he sucks the horse's anus
He's the lamest, he's the horses arse
Ever since he found it, all he does is pound it,
He's the lamest, he's the horse's arse

25. Hot vagina

Tune: I've been working on the railroad

Hot vagina for your breakfast
hot vagina for your lunch
Hot vagina for your dinner
Just munch, munch, munch. Munch.

26. How Would ... ?

To be chanted whenever anyone says "I have a question..."

How Would -- you like -- a finger in your ear?

Or would -- you like -- a finger in your rear?

Oh no, not fucking likely

Not fucking likely

Not fucking like-ly

27. Hymn, hymn

Hymn, hymn, fuck him !!!

28. If your Girlfriend tastes like shit

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, turn her over

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, turn her over

If your girlfriend tastes like shit,

then it's probably not her clit

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, turn her over

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, he's a homo

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, he's a homo

If your boyfriend tastes like shit

then he probably pumping it

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, he's a homo

If your girlfriend tastes like fluff, you've licked the sofa

If your girlfriend tastes like fluff, you've licked the sofa

If your girlfriend tastes like fluff,

It is lint and not her muff

If your girlfriend tastes like fluff, you've licked the sofa

If your girlfriend smells like dog, call her Rover

If your girlfriend smells like dog, call her Rover

If your girlfriend smells like dog,

Well, just give her your log

If your girlfriend smells like dog, call her Rover

29. It's a Small Dick

Tune: It's a Small World

Well it isn't long and it isn't thick
It grows too slow and it comes too quick
It's not even fat
It gets lost in her twat,
It's a small dick after all

It's a small dick after all
It's a small dick after all
It goes limp from alcohol
It's a small dick after all

30. Love me tender, love me sweet

Tune: Love me tender

Love me tender, love me sweet
Wrap your lips around my meat
Hold me close and watch me grin
As my cum runs down down down

31. Milk with a hard on

Tune: Shave and a haircut

Milk with a hard on
Ice cream!

32. Mrs Murphy

Hold it in your hand Mrs Murphy
It only weighs a quarter of a pound
It's got hair on its neck like a turkey
And it spits when you jerk it up and down, down, down

Put it in your tits Mrs Murphy
I wish I could afford you a crown
And I'll give you a necklace so pearly
When you bounce your pretty titties up and down, down,
down

Time for S&M Mrs Murphy
I know how you long to be bound
Straps of silk, leather, lace and something furry
Tie me up but please don't ever tie me down down down.

33. Mushi Mushi

Mushi Mushi Anoné Anoné Anoné
Mushi Mushi Anoné Anoné
Asshole down down

Who's the wanker on the phone, on the phone, on the
phone?
Who's the wanker on the phone?
Asshole down down

34. My cock'll choke ya

Tune: La Cucaracha

My cock'll choke ya,
My cock'll choke ya,
When I put it in your mouth

My cock'll choke ya
My cock'll choke ya
When I put it in your mouth
Cha cha cha

35. NIPPLES

Nipples, nipples N-I-P-P-L-E-S
Nipples, nipples N-I-P-P-L-E-S
Lick 'em, flick 'em, play with 'em too
That's where babies go to get food
Nipples, nipples, they're what make the boobies fun

36. No, no, no

Chant

No, no, no
Bad, bad, bad
Down, down, down

37. Old Macdonald

Old Macdonald had Tourette's
Ee, ay, ee, ay fuck !

38. Ou est le papier?

Tune: La Marseilles

A Frenchman went to the lavatory,
For to have a jolly good shit (shit, shit);
He took his coat and trousers off,
So that he could revel in it (it, 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!

39. Put your left leg over my shoulder

Tune: Side By Side

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.

40. Rule Britania

Rule Britania
Marmalade and Jam
Five Chinese crackers up yer arse go
Bang, bang, bang, bang, bang

41. SCROTUM

Scrotum, scrotum, S-C-R-O-T-U-M
Mangy, grangy, S-C-R-O-T-U-M
Mangy, grangy, covered in hair
What would men scratch if they were not there?
Scrotum, scrotum, it's what you keep your gonads in

42. Sex is boring, pain is fun

Sex is boring, sex is boring
Pain is fun, pain is fun
Cut off all my fingers, cut off all my fingers
One by one, One by one

43. She's a Harriette

Tune: Lumberjack song (Python)

She's a harriette and she's OK
She drinks all night and she fucks all day
She wears high heels, no mini-skirt
No panties and no bra
She gives and awesome blow job
Just like her dear papa

44. Shitty trail

S-H-I, T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L
Shitty trail (It sucked!)
Shitty trail (It blew!)
The bastard(s) laid another shitty trail
I'd rather beat my meat
Than run a shitty trail
S-H-I, T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L

45. Sir Jasper

Oh Sir Jasper do not touch me!
Oh Sir Jasper do not touch me!
Oh Sir Jasper do not touch me!
As she lay beneath the lilywhite sheets with nothing on at
all
Repeat losing the last word of the first line each time
Oh Sir Jasper do not touch!
Oh Sir Jasper do not!
Oh Sir Jasper do!
Oh Sir Jasper!
Oh Sir!
Oh!

46. Swing a hot potato

Swing a hot potato up your arse
Hej skål !

47. This is your down down song

This is your down down song
It isn't very long

48. There is a game called 20 toes

There is a game called 20 toes
It's played all over town
The women play with 10 toes up
The men with 10 toes down, down, down, down

49. They are the hash women

They are the hash women
They wear the hash shoes
They spend all your money
And drink all your booze
They don't have a cherry
But that's not a sin
They've still got the box that the cherry came in

50. The Hairs on her Dicky Dido (Hares song)

Chorus:

And the hairs
And the hairs
And the hairs on her dicky dido hung down to her knee
(how many?)
One black one, one white one
And one with a bit of shite on
To show you the way

Verses:

If she were my daughter, I'd have them cut shorter
And the hares on her dicky dido hung down to her knee

I've smelt it, I've felt it. It's just like a bit of velvet ...
She lived in a lighthouse that smelt like a fucking shite
house ...
She married an Italian with balls like a fucking stallion ...
She divorced the Italian and married the fucking stallion
...
You could drive a Morris Minor right up her vagina ...

51. The perverts on the bus

Tune: The wheels on the bus

The perverts on the bus go flash, flash, flash
Flash, flash, flash
Flash, flash, flash
The perverts on the bus go flash, flash, flash
All day long

The kiddies on the bus go tee, hee, hee
Tee, hee, hee
Tee, hee, hee
The kiddies on the bus go tee, hee, hee
All day long

The Hashers on the bus go down, down down
Down, down, down
Down, down, down
The Hashers on the bus go down, down, down
All day long

52. The Weather Outside

Tune: Let it snow

Oh the weather outside is frightful
And my tits are so delightful
So if you want to see me fuck
Give 'em a suck, give 'em a suck, give 'em a suck

Oh the weather outside is frightful
And my dick is so delightful
So if you want to see it grow,
Give it a blow, give it a blow give it a blow

53. We're glad you finally showed up

We're glad you finally showed up
You're always fucking bitchin'
So drink your beer, get out of here
And get back in the kitchen

54. What a wank

Tune: William Tell Overture

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

55. Why were they born so beautiful?

Why were they born so beautiful
Why were they born at all?
They're no bloody use to anyone
They're no bloody use at all.
They may be a joy to their mothers
But they're a pain in the arsehole to me!

56. You're stupid

You're stupid, you're stupid, you're really fucking dumb
If it wasn't for your mother, you'd be a spot of cum

57. Zulu warrior

Ay zugga zumba, zumba, zumba
Ay zugga zumba, zumba, hey !

Drink it down, you Zulu warriors
Drink it down you Zulu chief, chief, chief
Drink it down, you Zulu warriors
Drink it down you Zulu chief

Longer Songs

58. 4 and 20 Virgins

First verse

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

Chorus

Singing "Balls to your partner, backs against the wall,
If you've never been fucked on a Saturday night you've
never been fucked at all".

Other verses

Little Tommy, he was there, but he was only eight,
He could not woo the women so he had to Masturbate

Farmer Giles he was there, his scythe was in his hand,
And every time he swung around, he circumcised the
band

The Bride was in the parlour explaining to the groom,
That the vagina not the rectum is entrance to the womb

There was shagging in the hallways, shagging on the
stairs,
You couldn't hear the music for the swish of pubic hair

The village bobby he was there, a credit to the force
They caught him in the stable block tossing off a horse

The village cripple, he was there, he wasn't up to much,
So they laid the bugger on his back and fucked him with
his crutch

The village idiot he was there, sitting on a pole,
Pulling his foreskin over his head and whistling through
the hole

Final verse

And when the ball was over, everyone confessed,
They'd all enjoyed the dancing but the shagging was a
mess

59. Bestiality's Best

Chorus:

Bestiality's best boys, bestiality's best.

Fuck a wallaby!

Bestiality's best boys, bestiality's best.

Blow your rocks in an ox boys, blow your rocks in an ox.

Put your spunk in a skunk boys, put your spunk in a
skunk.

In the rear of a deer boys

Lick the twat of a cat boys

In the hole of a vole boys

Have a fuck with a duck boys

Shoot your load in a toad boys

60. Chicago

Tune: The Bear Went Over The Mountain (Take Turns Leading Verses)

Chorus:

I used to work in Chicago,
In an old department store,
I used to work in Chicago,
I don't work there any more

Verses:

A lady came in for some stockings,
Stockings from the store,
Stockings she wanted,
A hosing she got,
I don't work there any more

A lady came in for some carpet...
Carpet she wanted, Laid she got,
A lady came in for some nails...
Nails she wanted, screwed she got,

A man came in for a fan...
Fan he wanted, blown he got,

A lady came in for some wool...
Wool she wanted, felt she got,

A man came in for some carpet...
Shag he wanted, piles he got,

A lady came in for a translator...
Translator she wanted, cunning linguist she got

A lady came in for a silver faucet...
Silver faucet she wanted, golden shower she got.

A man came in for some metaphysical conversation...

Plato he wanted, Kuntz he got

A man came in for a lollipop...

A sucker he wanted, sucked off he got

A lady came in for a pony...

Horse she wanted, ridden she got

A lady came in for a Kit Kat...

Kit Kat she wanted, four fingers she got

A lady came in for a screen door...

Screen door she wanted, back door she got

A lady came in for a doughnut...

Glazed she wanted, creme-filled she got,

A lady came in for some flowers...

Bouquet she wanted, deflowered she got

A lady came in for toy sailors...

Toy sailors she wanted, semen she got,

A lady came in for gift wrap...

Wrapping she wanted, stuffing she got

A lady came in for assistance...

Help she wanted, aids she got

A lady came in for a floppy disk...

Floppy she wanted, hard drive she got

And many, many more (endless)

61. Days of the Week

Leader: Today Is Monday!

All: Today Is Monday!

Leader: Monday Is A Wanking Day! *Wanking Motion*

All: Monday Is A Wanking Day! *Wanking Motion*

Leader: Is everybody happy?

All: You Bet Your Ass We Are!

Raise cups over heads and turn once 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*

Leader: Is everybody happy?

All: You Bet Your Ass We Are!

Da Da Dut Da Da, Da Da Dut Da Da

Wednesday Is A HmMMM 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 A Hashing Day!

Running Motions, Cheering, Happiness

Sunday Is A Day Of Rest

Low Key, Almost Quiet

62. Engineer's Song

An engineer told me before he died

Ah-hum titty Bum titty Bum titty Bum

An engineer told me before he died

Ah-hum titty Bum titty Bum titty Bum

An engineer told me before he died

And I had no reason to believe he lied

Ah-hum titty Bum titty Bum titty Bum

Ah-hum titty Bum titty Bum titty Bum

He told me of a woman with a cunt so wide

Ah-hum titty Bum titty Bum titty Bum

He told me of a woman with a cunt so wide

Ah-hum titty Bum titty Bum titty Bum

He told me of a woman with a cunt so wide

That she could not be satisfied

Ah-hum titty Bum titty Bum titty Bum

Ah-hum titty Bum titty Bum titty Bum

So he built a prick of steel

So he built a prick of steel

So he built a prick of steel

And it was driven by a fucking great wheel

Two brass balls he filled with cream

The whole fucking issue was driven by steam

He tied her to the leg of the bed,

Tied her hands above her head.

There she lay demanding a fuck,
He shook her hand and wished her luck.

Up and up went the prick of steel
Round and round went the bloody great wheel

Up and up went the level of steam
Down and down went the level of cream

'Till at last the maiden cried
"Enough, Enough, I'm satisfied"

Now we come to the tragic bit
There was no way of stopping it

She was split from ass to tit
And the whole damn thing was covered in shit

The moral of this story is mighty clear.
Never fuck an engineer.

63. Jesus Can't Go Hashing

Chorus:

Free beer for all the hashers
Free beer for all the hashers
Free beer for all the hashers
Jesus saves, Jesus saves, Jesus Saves!

Verse:

Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he's nailed to a cross
Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he's nailed to a cross
Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he's nailed to a cross
Jesus Saves, Jesus Saves, Jesus Saves!

Additional Verses:

Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he'll turn the beer to wine;
Jesus can't go hashing 'cause the Jew won't pay 5 bucks;
Jesus can't lay trail because the flour falls through his
hands

Harriettes love Jesus 'cause he's hung like this (*spread
arms wide*)

Jesus can't go Hashing 'cause he's stuck behind a rock
Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he's only got twelve friends
Jesus can't go hashing 'cause his dad knows all the Trails
Jesus Can't Go Hashing 'Cause He's Dead

Last Chorus:

(*On Your Knees*) Jesus Christ, We're Only Kidding

64. Philosophers Song

Monty Python

Immanuel Kant was a real puissant
Who was very rarely stable.
Heidegger, Heidegger was a boozy beggar
Who could drink you under the table.
David Hume could out-consume
Schopenhauer and Hegel,
And Wittgenstein was a beery swine
Who was just as sloshed as Schlegel.

There's nothing Nietzsche couldn't teach ya'
'Bout the raising of the wrist.
SOCRATES, HIMSELF, WAS PERMANENTLY PISSED...

John Stuart Mill, of his own free will,
on half a pint of shandy got particularly ill.
Plato, they say, could stick it away;
Half a crate of whiskey every day.
Aristotle, Aristotle was a bugger for the bottle,
Hobbes was fond of his dram,
And Rene Descartes was a drunken fart: "I drink,
therefore I am"
Yes, Socrates, himself, is particularly missed;
A lovely little thinker but a bugger when he's pissed!

65. My Sister Belinda

Chorus:

Aye, aye, aye, aye
Si, si Senora
My sister Belinda,
She pissed out the window,
All over my brand new sombrero.

Verse:

I like my gin, it helps me get in
But bring me the good old vino,
I like my vino
It gives me the stand supremo

I like my whisky, It makes me feel frisky ...
I like my beer, it makes me feel queer ...
I like the rum, It helps me to come ...
I like the brandy, It makes me feel randy ...
I like my wine, it makes me feel fine ...
I like the liquor, It helps me come quicker ...
I like my cider, it helps me fit inside her..
I like my coke, it helps me to poke ...
I like my aquavit, it gets me in heat ...
I like gin tonic, I come supersonic ...
I like my stout, it helps me get out ...
I like Jack Daniels, it helps me fuck Spaniels ...

66. Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

Chorus:

Swing low, sweet chariot,
Cumming for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Cumming for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan,
And WHAT did I see,
Cumming for to carry me home,
A band of angels Cumming after me,
Cumming for to carry me home.

Repeat chorus:

If you get there before I do,
Cumming for to carry me home,
Tell all my friends I'm Cumming too,
Cumming for to carry me home

67. Wild Rover

I've played the wild rover for many a year
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer,
And now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

chorus

And it's no, nay, never,
No nay never no more,
Will I play the wild rover
No never no more.

I went into an ale house I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay
Such custom as yours I could have any day."

chorus

And then from my pocket I took ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight.
She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best
Sure the words that I spoke, they were only in jest.

chorus

I went to my parents, confessed what I'd done
And I asked them to pardon their prodigal son.
They kissed me, caressed me, as oft times before
And never will I play the wild rover no more.

chorus

68. Yogi Bear

Tune: Camptown Races

There's a bear in the deep dark woods,
Yogi, Yogi,
There's a bear in the deep dark woods,
Yogi, Yogi Bear

Chorus (repeat previous verse):

Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear,
There is a bear in the deep dark woods,
Yogi, Yogi Bear.

additional verses:

Yogi has a little friend, Boo-Boo, Boo-Boo
Boo-Boo has a girlfriend, Cyndi, Cyndi
Yogi has a girlfriend, Suzi, Suzi
Yogi does it with condoms, Gummi, Gummi
Yogi uses Afro-Sheen, Black, Black
Yogi likes photography, Kodiak, Kodiak
Cyndi has PMT, Grizzly, Grizzly
Cyndi wears sexy clothes, Teddy, Teddy
Cyndi likes it on the ice, Polar, Polar
Suzi likes it up the arse, Brown, Brown
Yogi's got a cheesy dick, Cammen, Cammen
Cyndi's tampon has no string, Cotton, Cotton
Boo-Boo likes it upside down, Koala, Koala
Yogi has Alzheimer's, remem, remem

final verse:

This has gone on far too long more than, more than
This has gone on far too long more than I can bear

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