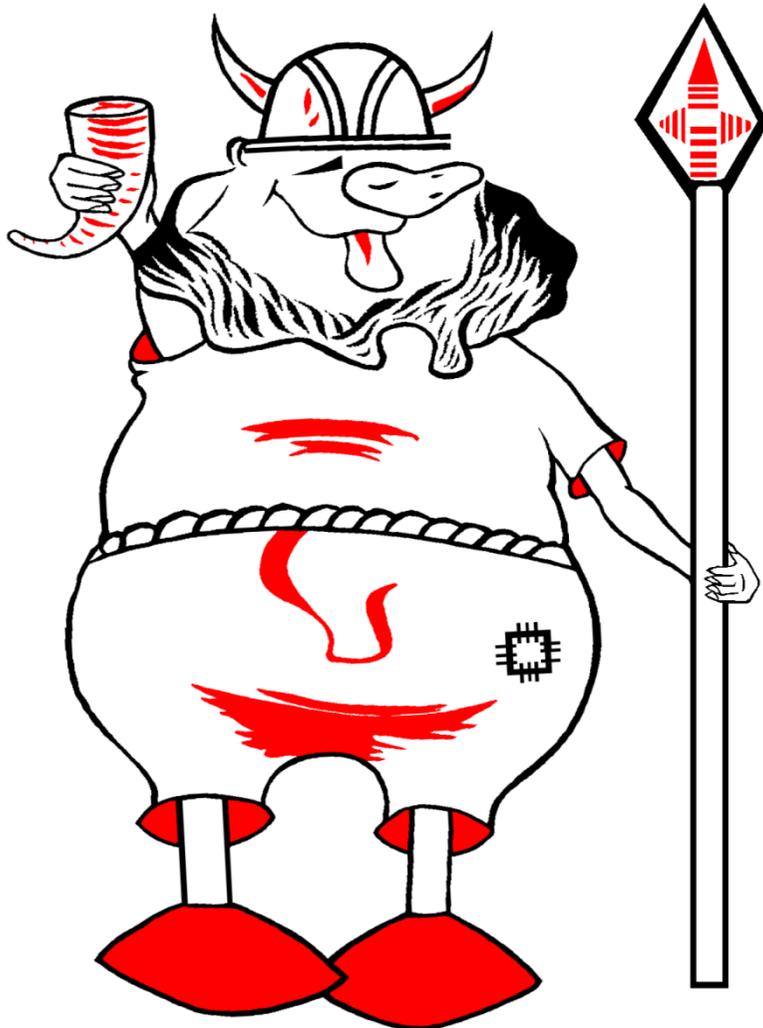


The All New Copenhagen Viking Wankers Songbook



Version 3 - Revised and updated
December 2015



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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!

Response

Leader

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

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 Sixty!

Response

Smell my finger!
Smell my elbow!
Smell my armpit
Smell my ankle!
And your granny!

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. Away down on Blow Row

Tune: Away In A Manger

Words: Doggy Dave - ACH3 2004

Away down on Blow Row, no sheets on the bed
A little transvestite went down giving head.
The suspicious hasher looked up where he lay
An_said, "For fuck's sake, don't stop But does_this make
me gay?"

7. 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!

8. 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!

9. 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!

10. 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!

11. 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

12. 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

13. 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

14. Drink with your family

Drink with your family, drink it with your friends
Drink 'til your fat stomach 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

15. 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

16. 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

17. 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

18. 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?

19. 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....

20. 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

21. 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!

22. 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

23. 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

24. 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

25. 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

26. 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.

27. 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

28. Hymn, hymn

Hymn, hymn, fuck him !!!

29. 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

30. 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

31. 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

32. Milk with a hard on

Tune: Shave and a haircut

Milk with a hard on
Ice cream!

33. 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.

34. 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

35. 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

36. 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

37. No, no, no

Chant

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

38. Old Macdonald

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

39. 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!

40. Or would you rather be a _____?

Tune: Swing on a Star

Words: Doggy Dave - ACH3 1999

Would you like to swing on a star
Take moonbeams home in a jar
Be better off than you are
Or would you rather be a _____?

Pom

A Pom is an animal that drinks warm beers,
He whinges at everything he hears,
He wears a bowler and eats fish and chips,
He never showers so he stinks like shit,
So if you're dirty and smelling kinda strong,
You could grow up to be a Pom.

Yank

A Yank is an animal that don't know jack shit,
He's got no humour and not no wit,
His beer's like water and he talks too much,
He don't even know that a fanny's a crutch,
So if you can't tell a jackoff from a wank,
You could grow up to be a Yank.

Ocker

An Ocker is an animal with corks in his hat,
He'd rather drink piss than tickle twat,
He's got a roo for a rabbit and a dingo for a dog,
He wishes he could think but he's missing a cog,
So if you're dumb and your manners are a shocker,
You could grow up to be an Ocker.

Kiwi

A Kiwi is an animal that likes to fuck sheep,
He's so thick it makes you want to weep,
He's so damn lazy that he lives on the dole,
He'd like to screw women but he can't find their hole,
So if you can't tell a ewe from a she,
You could grow up to be a Kiwi.

Filipina

A Filipina is an animal who eats bagoong,
And she'll only eat an egg when it's gone wrong -
**BALUT!
Her favourite game is sleeping and eating bowls of rice,
If you give her lots of money she'll treat you very nice,
And in the karaoke bars you'll hear her sing
"I only want a wedding ring".

41. 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.

42. Returning Hashers,

Tune: Baa, Baa Black Sheep

Words: Doggy Dave - ACH3 1999

(Appropriate number) returning Hashers Back in town
once more,
Do us all a favour
And go away once more.
Go away tomorrow
We really wish you would,
And this time when you go away
Please go away for good.

43. Rule Britannia

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

44. 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

45. 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

46. She's a Harriett

Tune: Lumberjack song (Python)

She's a Harriett 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

47. 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

48. 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!

49. Swing a hot potato

Swing a hot potato up your arse

Hej skål !

50. This is your down down song

This is your down down song

It isn't very long

51. 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

52. 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

53. 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 ...

She married a truck driver, he parked it inside her ...

54. 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

55. 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

56. 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

57. What a wank

Tune: William Tell Overture

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

58. 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!

59. 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

60. 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

61. 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 buggler 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

62. 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

63. 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, cream-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)

64. 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

65. 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.

66. Father Abraham

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

With a left...

Throw left arm out to the side and continue whilst repeating the verse

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

With a left...

Throw left arm out to the side

With a right...

Throw right arm out to the side. Continue throwing both arms out whilst repeating the verse

Additional actions are added after each verse

With another left... *left leg*

With another right... *right leg*

With a Hoo!... *bend over*

With a Ha!... *stand up*

67. 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
Harrietts 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

68. My Husband is a ...

My Husband is a brick-layer, a brick-layer, a brick-layer
And a very fine brick-layer is he!
All the day he lays bricks, he lays bricks, he lays bricks
And when he comes he lays me!

My Husband is a philatelist, a philatelist, a philatelist
And a very fine philatelist is he!
All the day he lays licks stamps, he licks stamps, he licks
stamps
And when he comes he licks me!

My Husband is a tunneler, a tunneler, a tunneler
And a very fine tunneler is he!
All the day he bores holes, he bores holes, he bores
holes
And when he comes he bores me!

69. 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 ...

70. 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!

71. 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

72. 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

73. 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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Calapso, July 2015

