



# Hash Songs – well known or at least known by some of the Copenhagen Viking Wankers.

## **14) Happy birthday**

Happy birthday, fuck you,  
Happy birthday, fuck you,  
Happy birthday, you asshole,  
Happy birthday, fuck you.  
How old are you now  
How old are you now  
How old are you now  
How old are you now  
or  
Happy birthday to you,  
Happy birthday to you,  
You look like a hasher,  
And you smell like one too.  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

## **15) Come you Hash House Harriers, Beethoven's 9<sup>th</sup>\*\*\***

Come you Hash House Harriers,  
Get your asses in high gear,  
Whiners, walkers, F-R-B-ers,  
Gather 'round these mugs of beer.  
Let the hashing spirit enter,  
Ev'ry wanker here around,  
Down-downs right and left and center  
As we hashers chug 'em down.

## **16)**

SONGMASTER: (shout)  
There's no need to fear!  
PACK: (shout)  
We've got lots of beer!

## **17) 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 (arm)  
(Repeat Father Abraham chorus)  
With a left, and a right (arm)

With a left, and a right, and a left leg

With a left, and a right, and a left leg, and a right leg

With a left, and a right, and a left leg, and a right leg, and a head

With a left, and a right, and a left leg, and a right leg, and a head, and a ooooo

## **18) Jingle Balls**

Chorus  
Jingle balls, jingle balls, jingle all the way,  
Oh what fun, it is to run, round naked in this way,  
Jingle balls, jingle balls, jingle all the way,  
Oh what fun, it is to run, round naked Christmas day.

Dashing round the block, not wearing any dacks,  
One hand on your cock, to give your balls more slack,  
Bouncing up and down, as we run to and fro,  
We'll jingle with our gen-i-tals wherever we may go.

## **19) The Hash Hymn**

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

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

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

If you get there before I do,  
Coming for to carry me home,  
Tell my friends I'm coming too,  
Coming for to carry me home.

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

## **20) Birth Control \*\*\* (Yesterday)**

Birth control,  
Is the only way to save my soul  
since I put it in my girlfriend's hole  
I wish I had used birth control,  
**CHORUS:**  
*Why I had to come I don't know  
She wouldn't blow.  
I did something wrong,  
Now I long for birth control.*

Syphilis,  
feels like razors every time i piss  
Who the hell is to blame for this,  
It's agony, this syphilis.  
**- CHORUS -**  
*Why...*

Pregnancy,  
There's a shotgun hanging over me,  
Why does this bulge have to be,  
I should have used one, silly me.  
**- CHORUS -**

*Why...*  
Leprosy,  
Bits and pieces falling off of me,  
I'm not the man I used to be,  
Oh I believe in leprosy.  
**- CHORUS -**  
*Why...*  
H.I.V.,  
best you speak to Freddy Mercury,  
It's pretty deadly H.I.V.  
It's agony, this H.I.V.