

# Motown Ann Arbor Hash House Harriers Hymnal

All songs end in 'Drink it down, down, down, down....'

## BASIC HARE or DOWN-DOWN SONG

Here's to the hare(s) he(s)/she/they're true blue,  
He/she/they are hashers, through and through,  
He/She/they are pisspot So they say,  
Tried to go to heaven, But he/she/they went the other way

## SHORT DOWN-DOWN

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

## HE'S THE MEANEST

He's the meanest He sucks the horse's penis,  
He's the meanest He's a horse's ass.  
Ever since he found it, All he does is pound it,  
He's the meanest He's a horse's ass.

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

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

## PUT YOUR LEFT LEG OVER MY SHOULDER

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

## THEY OUGHT TO BE PUBLICLY PISSED ON

They ought to be publicly pissed on,  
They ought to be publicly shot, Bang-Bang !!  
They ought to be tied to a urinal, and left there to fester and rot

## WHAT A WANK / Tune - William Tell Overture

What a wank, what a wank, what a wank, wank, wank,  
(Repeat 3 times)  
What a wank, what a wank, wank, wank,  
wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank,  
wank, wank, wank, wank, wank, wank. (Repeat)

## HEAD CHANT

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

## WHY WAS HE BORN SO BEAUTIFUL ??

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

## SHORT HYMN

Hymn....hymn, (Her, her,) Fuck him . . . (Fuck her . . .)

ZIGGY-ZAGGY CHANT / used to point out breaches in hash etiquette. The hash points elbows at the offender and repeats the chant loudly until the offender completes a down-down

Ziggy zaggy, ziggy zaggy, Oi, Oi, oi !! (REPEAT)  
Drink it down, down, down . . .

## WHY ARE WE WAITING ??

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

## MRS. MURPHY

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

## MEET THE HASHERS / Tune - Flintstones Theme

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

## JESUS CAN'T GO HASHING

Jesus can't go hashing 'cause the flour falls through his hands  
(Repeat 3 times)

CHORUS: Jesus saves....(Repeat 3 times)  
more beer for all the hashers....(Repeat 3 times)

OTHER VERSES: Repeat 3 times, then Chorus  
Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he's nailed upon the cross  
(Repeat 3 times)

Jesus can't go hashing 'cause he turns the beer to wine  
(Repeat 3 times)

Song Ender: Jesus Christ we're only kidding (Repeat 3 times)  
CHORUS

### Special verse for Too Drunk

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

CHORUS

## HIS ONE-SKIN

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

## HER LEFT TIT

Her left tit hangs down to her belly,  
Her right tit hangs down to her knee.  
If her left tit did equal her right tit,  
She'd get lots more action from me.

## SOLDIER SONG

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

## TWENTY TOES

There is a game called twenty toes its played all over town.  
The women play with 10 toes up the men with 10 toes down...

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## BIRTHDAY SONG

Happy birthday, fuck you, Happy birthday, fuck you,  
Happy birthday, you asshole, Happy birthday, fuck you.

## ALTERNATE BIRTHDAY SONG

May you live 100 years May you drink a million beers  
Get plastered you bastard Happy Birthday fuck you.

## SHITTY TRAIL

S-H-I-T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L  
Shitty trail, shitty trail  
the mother fuckers laid a shitty trail,  
I would rather drink more beer Then run their shitty trail

## BALL GAME / Tune- Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Whip it out at the ball game Wave it round at the crowd  
Dip it peanuts and crackerjack  
I don't care if you give it a whack  
For it's, Beat your meat at the ball game  
If you don't cum it's a shame  
And it's one, two, you're covered in goo  
At the old ball game

## BAD LAY (Alt) / Tune - Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Take me out for a good ball,  
Lay me down on the ground  
Give me your penis and three stiff whacks,  
If you come first, I won't ever come back  
For it's shoot, shoot, shoot for the hole please !!  
I can't believe you're so lame !!  
From the front, back, side, I don't care !!  
You're a damn bad lay !!

## DIVORCE GAME / Tune-Take Me Out to the Ball Game

Make me out as the bad guy Smear my name across town,  
Tell 'em that I don't pay child support,  
My breath is bad and my dick is too short,  
And it's all my fault for the whole thing,  
The man is always to blame,  
Lose your HOUSE! CAR! And half of your pay,  
In the Di-voice Gaaaaaame!

## TOLEDO DOWN-DOWN SONG

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

## VIRGIN DOWN-DOWN SONG / Tune – Hokey Pokey

You put your cup in your hand  
You put the beer in the cup  
You put the cup to your lips  
And you lift the bottom up  
If you let it leave your mouth  
Then you'll give your head a douse

## AMAZING BEER / Tune - Amazing Grace

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

## ALPHABET DOWN-DOWN

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

## DOWN DOWN DITTY

Put it to your lips Give the Mug a tip  
Don't just take a sip Drink it down, down ,down . . .

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

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

## HEINEKEN, SCHMEINEKEN

Heineken, schmeineken, Fuck that shit !!  
Pabst . . . Blue . . . Ribbon !!

## AUTOHASH SONG

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

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

## DOUGH, RAY, ME / Tune- Do, Re, Mi

Dough, the stuff, that buys me beer,  
Ray the guy who serves me beer,  
Me the guy, who drinks me beer,  
Fa a long, long way to run,  
So I think I'll have a beer,  
La I'll have another beer,  
Tea no thanks I'll have a beer,  
And that brings us back to,  
Down, down, down down....

## LA COCK / Tune- La Cucaracha

I pull my cock out, I pull my cock out,  
and I put it in your mouth, cha, cha, cha  
La cock'll choke you, la cock'll choke you,  
Eef you put eet down your throat. Cha, cha, cha

## HARRIER TAUNT / Oscar Meyer Weiner Song

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

## HARRIETTE TAUNT / Oscar Meyer Weiner Song

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

## GIVE IT A BLOW / Tune - Let it Snow

Well, the weather outside is frightful,  
But my dick is so delightful,  
If you really want to see it grow,  
Give it a blow, give it a blow, give it a blow

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## NEW SHOES / Tune - Battle Hymn of the Republic

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

## THIS HASHER'S BEEN WANKING OFF AGAIN

### Tune - When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again

This Hasher's been whacking off again, hurrah, hurrah!  
This Hasher's been whacking off again, hurrah, hurrah!  
This Hasher's been whacking off again,  
So give him a drink or he'll start it again,  
Drinking it down, down, down!

## DRINK / Tune - Sing, Sing a Song

Drink	Drink a beer,
Belch out loud	Belch out clear,
Drink of good times, we run,	Drink of plenty, not one.
Drink	Drink the brew,
Down it quickly	this beer we give to you,
Don't worry	it's not good enough,
For anyone else	to down,
Just drink	Drink the beer....
Burp, burp, burp, burp, burp, etc...	

## SING / Tune - Sing, Sing a Song

Sing, sing a song,	Sing out bawdy, Sing out strong
Sing of good trails not bad	Sing of happy not sad.
Sing, sing a song	Let the circle sing along,
Sing of sex there could be	Sing for you and for me.

## DOWN DOWN DOWN YOUR BEER /Tune-Row Your Boat

Down Down Down your beer,  
To pay for your crime.  
Quit complaining about the taste,  
We don't want to hear you whine

## RETURNER'S SONG / Tune - It's a Small World

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

## IT'S A SMALL DICK / Tune - It's a Small World

Well it isn't long	and it isn't thick,
It gets hard too slow	and it cums too quick,
It gets lost in her twat,	But it's all that he's got
It's a small, small, dick	
It's a small dick after all, It's a small dick after all,	
Always limp from alcohol, It's a small, small, dick!	

## HE WANKS HIS CRANK

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

## THIS IS HASHING / Tune - And So This is Christmas

And so this hashing	That time of the week,
When everyone's drinking	Beer, beer and more beer.
And so this is hashing,	
You know what they say,	
The very best present,	
Would be a good lay.	
And so this is hashing	virgins will bring,
Another new bastard	To join us and sing.

## NO WHISTLE SONG

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

## WHERE WERE YOU LAST WEEK ??

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

## HASH HOUSE SONG / Tune-Addams Family Theme

Their drinking is compulsive	Their running is convulsive,
They're morally repulsive	The Hash House Harriers.
CHORUS:	Da da da da (snap fingers twice)
	Da da da da (snap fingers twice)
	Da da da da, da da da da, da da da da
They're always shiggy tracking	
From constantly bush-whacking	Intelligence they're lacking,
The Hash House Harriers.	
Da da da da, Down Down, etc . . .	

## SING A SONG OF SIX CHECKS

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

## DOES A HASHER ?? / Tune -Do Your Balls Hang Low ??

Does a hasher like to walk	Does a hasher like to run,
Does a hasher like to be	where they're having all the fun?
Can he drink a 12-ounce beer,	
While his friends all sing and cheer,	
Now your time has come.	So drink it down, down

## MASTURBATION (Male version) / Tune - Alouette

Masturbation, he loves masturbation  
Masturbation, it's what he loves to do  
    First he'll use his right hand  
    Then he'll use his left hand  
Right hand ,Left hand     Right hand, Left hand  
Masturbation, it's what he'd rather do.

## MASTURBATION (Female version)/ Tune - Alouette

Masturbation, we love masturbation  
Masturbation, it's what we love to do  
    First we'll use our right hand  
    Then we'll use our left hand  
Right hand, Left hand     Right hand, Left hand  
Masturbation, while thinking about you.

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## IF YOUR BOYFRIEND TASTES LIKE SHIT

Tune – If You're Happy and You Know It

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, turn him over (REPEAT)

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, he's probably pushing it,  
If your boyfriend tastes like shit, turn him over.

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, turn him over, (REPEAT)

If your boyfriend tastes like shit, it's a log, not his dick,  
If your boyfriend tastes like shit, turn him over.

## IF YOUR GIRLFRIEND TASTES LIKE SHIT

Tune – If You're Happy and You Know It

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, turn her over, (REPEAT)

If your girlfriend tastes like shit, it's her asshole not her clit,  
If your girlfriend tastes like shit, turn her over.

## LOVE ME TENDER / Tune - Love Me Tender

Love me tender, love me sweet

Wrap your lips around my meat

Watch me smile and watch me grin

As the cum rolls...down, down, down, down, down etc . . .

## HASHER PUKES TONIGHT /Tune–Lion Sleeps Tonight

In the shiggy, the wild shiggy, the Hasher's lost the trail.

In the shiggy, the wild shiggy, the Hasher's lost the trail.

In the Circle, the drunken Circle, the Hasher drinks it down.

In the Circle, the drunken Circle, the Hasher drinks it down.

In the gutter, the slimy gutter, the Hasher pukes tonight.

In the gutter, the slimy gutter, the Hasher pukes tonight.

Ooo weee ooo ooo weee ooo ooo ooo, drink it down down down!

Ooo weee ooo ooo weee ooo ooo ooo, drink it down down down!

## THE TIRED HASHER / Tune – Itsy Bitsy Spider

The tired Motown-Ann Arbor Hasher,

Went trudging up the hill,

Stopped at the Beer Check,

And there he drank his fill,

And when the trail was over,

His shoes were muddy brown.

Though he was drunk already,

He had to drink it...down, down, down....

## LITTLE PENIS / Tune - I'm a Little Teapot

I'm a little penis short and stout

Here is my handle and here is my spout

When I get a hard-on I will shout

Contract little vulva and let the semen out!

I'm a little pussy moist and split

Here is my labia and here is my clit

When I get all horny I will shout

Get me up the ass and eat me out!

I'm a little pubic hair soft and curly

I get sticky when they shoot too early

When you rub against me I will shout

Ouch you fuckin' bastard you jut pulled me out!

## THROW DOWN SOME FLOUR

Tune - Beer Barrel Polka

Throw down some flour We'll have a barrel of fun.

Throw down some flour We've got the pack on the run.

Sing out a song of lewd cheer,

Now's the time to throw down some flour

For the pack's all here. Drink it Down Down Down

## YOU AIN'T NOTHIN' BUT A HASHER

Tune - You Ain't Nothin' But A Hound Dog

You ain't nothin' but a Hasher, In shiggy all the time,

You ain't nothin' but a Hasher In shiggy all the time.

You ain't never caught a hare you ain't no friend of mine

## ORAL SEX / Tune – Oklahoma !

O.....ral sex is every Hasher's dream come true!

With my lips so sweet

Upon his meat

In a moment he'll begin to spew!

O.....ral sex, every night my Honey-Lamb and I

Practice 69

And it's so fine

That it brings a tear to my eye.

O.....ral sex with a Hasher is grand

'Cause a tongue is more fun than a hand

## FAREWELL SONG

We hate to see you go We hate to see you go.

We hope the fuck you never come back,

but we hate to see you go

## IN HEAVEN THERE IS NO BEER

In heaven there is no beer That's why we drink it here.

So when we're gone from here

our friends will be drinking all our beer.

## HASH PLEDGE OF ALLIEGANCE

I pledge allegiance, to the mis-management,  
of the Motown Ann-Arbor hash hash house harriers.

And to the debauchery, for which they stand,

one hash without rules,

incorrigible, with shiggy, and beer, for all.

## OUR LAGER / Prayer

Our Lager

Which art in barrels,

Hallowed be thy drink.

Thy will be drunk,

I will be drunk

At home as in the tavern.

Give us this day our foamy head,

And forgive us our spillages,

As we forgive those who spill against us.

And lead us not into incarceration,

But deliver us from hangovers.

For thine is the Beer, The Bitter, and the Lager,

Barmen.

## HASH BENEDICTION

Gispert guide us on this hash,

As along the trail we dash,

Guide our feet on ice and snow,

As to the beer check we will go,

Let the moon so brightly shine,

Leading us to beer so fine

## HASHER'S PRAYER

God bless Gispert,

hallowed be his name.

His hash be laid

on earth as it is in Heaven.

Give us this day our daily Beer. And forgive us our Ah-Shits,

as we also forgive those who pissed us off.

And lead us not unto temptation to Short-Cut;

but deliver us to the On-In.

For the beer is cold, and the Pack is thirsty for ever and ever,

Amen.

# Motown Ann Arbor Hash House Harriers Hymnal

## Group Songs

### THREE BLIND JELLY FISHES / Tune - Three Blind Mice

Three blind jelly fishes, Three blind jelly fishes  
sitting on a rock, sitting on a rock  
One fell down . . . Ahhhhh  
Two blind jelly fishes, Two blind jelly fishes  
sitting on a rock, sitting on a rock  
One more fell down . . . Ahhhhh  
One blind jelly fishes, One blind jelly fishes  
sitting on a rock, sitting on a rock  
One more fell down . . . Ahhhhh  
No blind jelly fishes, No blind jelly fishes  
sitting on a rock, sitting on a rock  
Wait a minute . . . One climbed back . . .  
HURRAY !!

REPEAT PATTERN ENDLESSLY

### ALOUETTE / (Female volunteer required)

CHORUS: Aahlawetta, gentile aahlawetta  
Aahlawetta je te plumerai  
LEADER: Does she have ze stringy hair ??  
ALL: Oui, she has ze stringy hair,  
LEADER: Stringy hair ALL: Stringy hair,  
LEADER: Aahlawett! Aah, Aah, Aah. . .  
CHORUS  
LEADER: Does she have ze furrowed brow ??  
ALL: Yes she has ze furrowed brow,  
LEADER: Furrowed brow ALL: Furrowed brow,  
LEADER: Stringy hair ALL: Stringy hair,  
LEADER: Aahlawett! Aah, Aah, Aah. . .  
CHORUS (then continue with more)  
Wooden eye (Yes I would!) Broken nose  
Blow job lips. . . cum stained teeth  
Double chin. . . Swinging tits  
Beer belly Bulbous butt  
Furry thing. . . Thunder thighs. . .  
Rug burned knees. . . Pigeon toes. . .  
LEADER: Now isn't she a very nice girl ??  
ALL: Yes she is a very nice girl,  
LEADER: With the...(REPEAT ALL ABOVE)

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

### SWILLIGAN'S ISLAND / Tune - Gilligan's Island Theme

Just sip yer brew and you'll hear a tale  
A tale of a drunken hash.  
That started with a keg of beer And everyone got trashed  
The first hare was a brainless cooch,  
His co-hare was half as smart  
20 some odd half-minds Took off in a cloud of farts.  
The hills got steep the shiggy deep,  
The back checks had them fooled  
Then someone found the beer stop  
And everybody drooled  
The mud had sucked their sneakers off,  
Their legs were ripped a lot.  
But once they had their nectar,  
The trail they soon forgot.  
The moral is no matter how Much shiggy's on your trail,  
A hashin' twit don't give a shit While he's swilling his ale

### ALOUETTE / (male volunteer needed)

CHORUS: Aahlawetta, gentile aahlawetta  
Aahlawetta je te plumerai  
LEADER: Does he have the thinning hair ??  
ALL: Yes, he has the thinning hair,  
LEADER: Thinning hair ALL: Thinning hair  
LEADER: Aahlawett! Aah, Aah, Aah. . .  
CHORUS  
LEADER: Does he have the wrinkled brow ??  
ALL: Yes, he has ze wrinkled brow.  
LEADER: Wrinkled brow ALL: Wrinkled brow,  
LEADER: Thinning hair, ALL: Thinning hair,  
LEADER: Aahlawett! Aah, Aah, Aah. . .  
CHORUS (then continue with more)  
Roving eyes Crooked nose  
Lifeless tongue Double chin  
Hairy chest Beer belly  
Big fat ass Tiny thing  
Rug-burned knees Smelly feet  
LEADER: Now isn't he a very nice guy?  
ALL: Yes, he is a very nice guy,  
LEADER: With the...(REPEAT ALL ABOVE)

### FATHER ABRAHAM

LEADER: (CHORUS) Father Abraham had seven sons,  
Seven sons had Father Abraham,  
And he never smiled, And he never cried,  
All he did was go like this –  
LEADER: With a right! (extend right arm)  
ALL (shout/actions): With a right! (extend right arm)  
LEADER: (CHORUS). With a right !!  
ALL (shout/actions): With a right! (extend right arm)  
LEADER: And a left!  
ALL (shout/actions): And a left! (extend left arm)  
Continue pattern with more verses/actions:  
With a right !! (extend right leg) (repeat for Left leg)  
And a HEEEE! (hump pelvis)  
And a HUUHH! (turn around, drop pants, moon pack)

### ALTERNATE BIRTHDAY SONG

Here's to (name), he's/she's true blue  
It's his/her birthday, boo hoo hoo,  
He/She is (age) if she's a day  
Wishes he/she were younger,  
But there's no way !!

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### I PUT MY LIPS / Tune - Johnny Comes Marching Home

I put my lips upon his toe, Ya Ho! Ya Ho! (REPEAT)  
I put my lips upon his toe,  
He said, "Hey Harriet, you're way too low,  
CHORUS: Suck in, suck out, quit fuckin' about!"  
Ya Ho! Ya Ho! Ya Ho!

I put my lips upon his knee, Ya Ho! Ya Ho! (REPEAT)

I put my lips upon his knee,  
He said, "Hey Harriet, you're teasin' me,  
CHORUS

I put my lips upon his tit, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my lips upon his tit, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my lips upon his tit,  
He said, "Hey Harriet, I've just been bit,  
CHORUS

I put my lips upon his prick, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my lips upon his prick, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my lips upon his prick,  
He said, "Hey Harriet, you're really sick,  
CHORUS

Now he lies in a wooden box, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
Now he lies in a wooden box, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
Now he lies in a wooden box,  
From a severe case of small cox,  
CHORUS

### CHICAGO / Tune- The Bear Went Over the Mountain

#### (Take turns leading verses)

I used to work in Chicago In a department store,  
I used to work in Chicago I don't work there any more.  
A lady came in for a drink A drink from the store,  
"Liquor," she wanted Lick her I did,  
I don't work there any more

A lady came in for a pony A pony from the store  
A Horse she wanted Ridden she got,  
I don't work there any more.

A lady came in for some nails,  
Some nails from the store,  
Nails she wanted Screwed she got  
I don't work there any more

A woman came in for a doughnut,  
A doughnut from the store,  
Glazed she wanted Creme-filled she got,  
I don't work there any more.

A lady came in for toy sailors,  
Toy sailors from the store,  
Toy sailors she wanted Semen she got,  
I don't work there any more.

A woman came in for some carpet, Some carpet from the store,  
Pile she wanted Shagged she got,  
I don't work there any more

#### Other verses following same pattern:

A lollipop he wanted sucked he got  
Elevator she wanted my shaft she got  
ham she wanted porked she got  
Hammer she wanted nailed she got  
T-bone she wanted my boneless round she got  
A gun she wanted banged she got  
Nylons she wanted hosed she got  
Floppy disc she wanted my hard drive she got  
Bolts she wanted my nuts se got  
Metaphysical conversation fucked she got

### I PUT MY HAND / Tune - Johnny Comes Marching Home

I put my hand upon her toe, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my hand upon her toe, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my hand upon her toe,  
She said, "Hey Hasher, you're way too low,  
CHORUS: Get in, get out, quit fuckin' about!"  
Ya Ho! Ya Ho! Ya Ho!

I put my hand upon her knee, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my hand upon her knee, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my hand upon her knee,  
She said, "Hey Hasher, you're teasin' me,  
CHORUS:

I put my hand upon her tit, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my hand upon her tit, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my hand upon her tit,  
She said, "Hey Hasher, you're squeezin' it,  
CHORUS:

I put my hand upon her twat, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my hand upon her twat, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
I put my hand upon her twat,  
She said, "Hey Hasher, you've hit the spot,  
CHORUS:

Now she lies in a wooden box, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
Now she lies in a wooden box, Ya Ho! Ya Ho!  
Now she lies in a wooden box,  
From sucking too many Hasher's cocks,  
CHORUS:

### YOGI BEAR SONG / Tune - Camptown Races

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

#### (Take turns leading other verses)

Yogi has a little friend, Boo-Boo, Boo-Boo  
Boo-Boo has a girlfriend Cyndi, Cyndi  
Yogi has a girlfriend, Suzi, Suzi  
Cyndi has a shaven snatch, Grizzly, Grizzly  
Cyndi wears crotchless undies Teddy, Teddy  
Cyndi likes it on the ice Polar, Polar  
Cyndi gets what she deserves Pregnant, Pregnant  
Suzi likes it up the rear Dirty, Dirty  
Suzi's boyfriend has no teeth Gummi, Gummi  
Suzi gets four bits an hour, Jingle, Jingle  
Cyndi's tampon has no string Cotton, Cotton  
Cyndi likes a ménage à trios she's my kind of bear  
Cyndi likes it twice a day Yogi's a lucky bear  
Yogi has a 12 inch cock Cyndi's a lucky bear  
Yogi didn't use a condom Daddy, Daddy  
Boo-Boo likes it upside down Koala, Koala  
Boo-Boo has a twelve-inch cock Cindy's a lucky bear  
Boo-Boo's only three feet tall, Yogi's a lucky bear  
Boo-Boo likes it up the butt, Yogi's a lucky bear  
Yogi didn't wipe his butt Brown, Brown  
Yogi uses Afro-Sheen Black, Black  
Yogi got a case of crabs Itchy, Itchy  
Boo-Boo likes to stroke his tool Wanker, Wanker  
Yogi likes to roll his own Smoky, smoky  
Song ender: Yogi he has HIV Dying, Dying . . .

### HARE TOAST

Here's to the Hounds with their ten-minute clock,  
Here's to the Hasher with the twelve-inch cock.  
Here's to the Trail as shitty as can be,  
Here's to the Hares whose asses you'll see !!

# Motown Ann Arbor Hash House Harriers Hymnal

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

Note: A series of gestures/movements accompany the lyrics  
Diagram copied from Boston hash House harriers

<b>Lyric</b>	<b>Swing low</b>	<b>sweet</b>	<b>chariot</b>				
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>swinging motion with arms</i>	<i>kiss fingers</i>	<i>snapping reins</i>				
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>Comin'</b>	<b>for</b>	<b>to</b>	<b>carry</b>	<b>me</b>	<b>home</b>	
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>simulated masturbation</i>	<i>hold up four fingers</i>	<i>hold up two fingers</i>	<i>cradle arms</i>	<i>point to self</i>	<i>make arch over head with arms</i>	
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>Swing low</b>	<b>sweet</b>	<b>chariot</b>				
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>swinging motion with arms</i>	<i>kiss fingers</i>	<i>snapping reins</i>				
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>Comin'</b>	<b>for</b>	<b>to</b>	<b>carry</b>	<b>me</b>	<b>home</b>	
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>simulated masturbation</i>	<i>hold up four fingers</i>	<i>hold up two fingers</i>	<i>cradle arms</i>	<i>point to self</i>	<i>make arch over head with arms</i>	
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>I</b>	<b>looked</b>	<b>over</b>	<b>Jordan</b>	<b>and what</b>	<b>did I</b>	<b>see</b>
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>point to eye</i>	<i>shade eyes with hand</i>	<i>sweeping motion with arm</i>	<i>jump shot ala Michael Jordan</i>	<i>question mark motion in air</i>	<i>point to eye</i>	<i>shade eyes with hand</i>
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>Comin'</b>	<b>for</b>	<b>to</b>	<b>carry</b>	<b>me</b>	<b>home</b>	
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>simulated masturbation</i>	<i>hold up four fingers</i>	<i>hold up two fingers</i>	<i>cradle arms</i>	<i>point to self</i>	<i>make arch over head with arms</i>	
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>A band</b>	<b>of angels</b>	<b>coming</b>	<b>after</b>	<b>me</b>		
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>play "air" trombone</i>	<i>place thumbs in armpits and flap arms</i>	<i>masturbate</i>	<i>point over shoulder</i>	<i>point to self</i>		
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>Comin'</b>	<b>for</b>	<b>to</b>	<b>carry</b>	<b>me</b>	<b>home</b>	
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>simulated masturbation</i>	<i>hold up four fingers</i>	<i>hold up two fingers</i>	<i>cradle arms</i>	<i>point to self</i>	<i>make arch over head with arms</i>	
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>If</b>	<b>you</b>	<b>get there</b>	<b>be-</b>	<b>fore</b>	<b>I</b>	<b>do</b>
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>question mark motion in air</i>	<i>point to someone</i>	<i>point over shoulder</i>	<i>mark letter "B" in air</i>	<i>four fingers</i>	<i>point to eye</i>	<i>squat as if defecating</i>
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>Comin'</b>	<b>for</b>	<b>to</b>	<b>carry</b>	<b>me</b>	<b>home</b>	
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>simulated masturbation</i>	<i>hold up four fingers</i>	<i>hold up two fingers</i>	<i>cradle arms</i>	<i>point to self</i>	<i>make arch over head with arms</i>	
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>Tell</b>	<b>all</b>	<b>my</b>	<b>friends</b>	<b>I'm</b>	<b>comin'</b>	<b>too</b>
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>cup hands around mouth as if shouting</i>	<i>sweeping motion with arms</i>	<i>point to self</i>	<i>fornication motion with hands</i>	<i>point to self</i>	<i>simulated masturbation</i>	<i>hold up two fingers</i>
<b>Lyric</b>	<b>Comin'</b>	<b>for</b>	<b>to</b>	<b>carry</b>	<b>me</b>	<b>home</b>	
<i>Gesture</i>	<i>simulated masturbation</i>	<i>hold up four fingers</i>	<i>hold up two fingers</i>	<i>cradle arms</i>	<i>point to self</i>	<i>make arch over head with arms</i>	

Repeat: With Reverence (humming only), Silently (motions only), Double Time (quickly), Scooby-Doo (ring row, reet rariot..)