



**1**  
Climb, climb up sunshine mountain  
Hear the little breezes blow  
Climb, climb up sunshine mountain  
Faces all aglow  
Turn, turn your back on darkness  
Reach up to the sky  
Climb, climb up sunshine mountain  
You and I

**4**  
**Four and twenty (number of) virgins went out on the hash**

**When the run was over there were for and twenty (number of) less**

**7**  
An ice cold beer  
How sweet it sounds  
To save a drunk like you (*drink a beer, catch your breath and resume*)  
You've finished one, but we're not done  
More beer, more beer, for you...

**11**  
Down, down, down your beer  
To pay for your crime  
Quit complaining about the taste  
There's no sperm this time

**13**  
Bullshit, bullshit, it all sounds like bullshit to me, to me  
Bullshit, bullshit, it all sounds like bullshit to me

**2**  
This is a very long song  
It's called the down, down song

**5**  
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

**9**  
Who Let the Hares Out Woof... Woof... Woof, Woof  
Who Let the Hares Out Woof... Woof... Woof, Woof

**12**  
So you're never gonna walk again  
Useless feet, you've got no vision  
Though it's easy to ascend, it's just another hill.  
You should have known better than to whinge again.  
The wasted words that you've been giving  
So you're never gonna walk again  
Just stop your crying boo hoo hooooooooooooooooo

**3**  
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,

**8**  
**Why are we waiting**  
**Could be masturbating**  
**Oh, why are we waiting**  
**Oh why, why, why .....**

**6**  
**And the hairs on their dickey di-do**  
**The hairs on their dickey di-do**  
**The hairs on their dickey di-do**  
**Hung down to their knees,**  
**One black one, one white one, and one with a bit shite on**  
**And one with a fairy light on, to show us the way!**

**10**  
Amazing Hash, how sweet the trail  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I'm found  
The On-In now I see!  
Just two more blobs and I'll be in  
There waits the beer for me  
And when I'm there, I'll drink my share  
Till they get rid of me!

**14**

Here's to (Hasher's name)

S/he's true blue

S/he's a Hasher through and through

S/he's a pisspot so they say

Tried to get to heaven

But s/he went the other way.

**17**

**Why was he born so beautiful?**

**Why was he born at all?**

**He's no fuckin' use to anyone**

**He's no fuckin' use at all**

**19**

There is a bear that we all know, Yogi, Yogi

There is a bear that we all know, Yogi, Yogi Bear

Yogi, Yogi Bear, Yogi, Yogi Bear

There is a bear that we all know, Yogi, Yogi Bear

**20**

Hashers, meet the hashers

They're the biggest drunks in history

From the slums of Tianjin, they're the leaders in debauchery

Half minds, trailing shiggy through the years

Watch them, as they down a lot of beers

**15**

Dough, the stuff that buys me beer

Ray, the guy who brings me beer

Me, the guy who drinks the beer

Far, a long, long way to beer

So, I'll have another beer

Laugh and have another beer.

Tea, no thanks I'll have a beer

And that brings us back to D'oh, D'oh, D'oh, Do'h!

**23**

**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 do I see**

**Coming for to carry me home**

**A band of angels coming after me**

**Coming for to carry me home**

**21**

**The birds may kiss the bees goodbye, The buttercup, the butterfly**

**The morning dew may kiss the grass, and you, my friend, may kiss my ass**

**16**

When I was a little bitty boy

My grandmother bought me a cute little toy

Silver bells hanging on a string

She told me it was my ding-a-ling

My ding-a-ling-ling, my ding-a-ling

I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

My ding-a-ling-ling, my ding-a-ling

I want you to play with my ding-a-ling

(Those of you who will not sing

You must be playing with your own ding-a-ling)

**18**

My one skin hangs down to my two skin

My two skin hangs down to my three

My three skin hangs down to my fourskin

My fourskin hangs down to my knee

Roll back, roll back, roll back my fourskin for me, for me

Roll back, roll back, roll back my fourskin for me

**22 a**

He's/They're All right

He's/They're All right

He's/They've got a teenie weenie  
weiner

But he's/they're all right

**22b**

She's/They're All right

She's/They're All right

She's/they're a Little Flat Chested

But she's/they're all right