

THE ANKH-MORPORK & DISCTRICK
SCOUTING ASSOCIATION
(UNAFFILIATED)

SONG BOOK

&

MERRY TUNES

with the
traditional

CAMPFIRE CHORALE

Compiled by

That part time Thespian & Odemeister

Ptim Williams



1) MY STOMACH HAS HAD IT

[Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean]

My breakfast lies over the ocean,
My dinner lies over the sea,
My stomach is in a commotion,
Don't mention my supper to me.

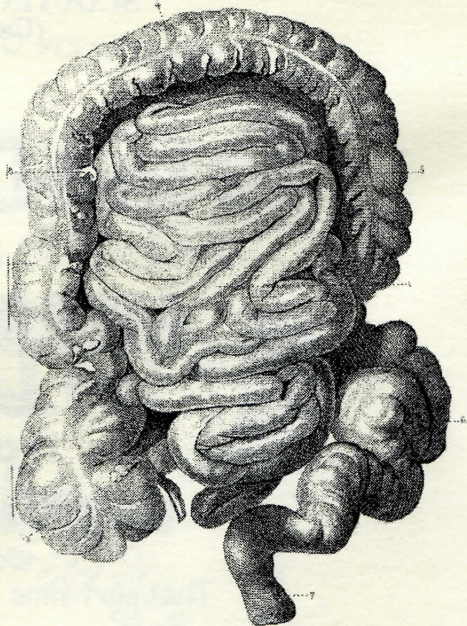
Chorus

Bring back, bring back, Oh bring
Back my bucket to me, to me . . . (Repeat)
I really felt rotten this morning,
They tell me I really looked pale,
My stomach gave adequate warning,
To lean far out over the rail.

Chorus

The sound of a stomach in motion,
a murmuring noise inside me,
I looked down and there on the water,
Was breakfast and dinner and tea.

Chorus



2) EMBALMER'S GUILD AND ALLIED TRADES

[Tune: (mostly) O, Tannenbaum]

We live for you; we die for you, Embalmer's Guild and Allied Trades.
We do our best to give you rest, Embalmer's Guild and Allied Trades.
And when you die, we'll dig a hole, and bury you so deep and cold.
We live for you; we die for you, Embalmer's Guild and Allied Trades.
Cut! Slash! Gash! Bleed! We know the reason.
The body stinks! It's out of season.
We live for you; we die for you, Embalmer's Guild and Allied Trades.

3) KUM BA YAH

(Come By Here) (Sponsored by the Guilds)

Kum ba yah, my Om, kum ba yah! [Repeat twice more.]

Oh Om, kum ba yah!

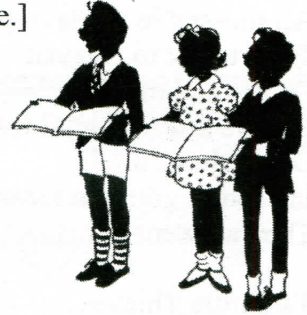
Someone's killing, Om . . .

Someone's fooling, Om . . .

Someone's banging, Om . . .

Someone's begging, Om . . .

Someone's _ing, Om . . .



(Will add other verses, as appropriate.)

4) WATCH GANG GOOLI (GING GANG GOO)

Colon, Nobby, Nobby, Nobby, Nobby Watch Out! Carrot too, Carrot Too.

[Repeat.]

Sam Vimes, Oh yes and Sam Vimes, Oh yes and Sam Vimes, Sam Vimes, Oh!

[Repeat.]

Littlebottom, Littlebottom, Littlebottom, Littlebottom, Oompah, Oompah...

(Sing as a round, with one group continuing with the "Oompah" and another singing the song again from the beginning; then switch.)

5) QUARTERMASTER'S STORES

There was Vimes, Vimes solving lots of crimes

In the stores, in the stores

There was Vimes, Vimes solving lots of crimes

In the Quartermaster's stores.

Chorus

My eyes are dim I cannot see

I have not brought my specs with me

I have not brought my specs with me

6) THREE LITTLE THIEVES

Three little thieves
All dressed in white
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a kite.
But the kite string it broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...

Two little Thieves...

One little Thief...
Three little Watchmen
All dressed in brown
Tried to get to Heaven
On the back of a clown.
But the clown he tripped up and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...

Two little Watchmen...

One little Watchman...

Three small Assassins
All dressed in black
Tried to get to Heaven
In a brown leather sack.
But the old sack it broke and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They went to...

Two small Assassins...

One small Assassin...

Three slight Seamstress
All dressed in pink
Tried to get to Heaven
On the end of a sink.
But the sink it did break and
Down they all fell.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to...

Two slight Seamstress...

One slight Seamstress...

Don't get excited,
Don't lose your head.
Instead of going to Heaven
They all went to bed.



7) YOU BASTARD THE CAMEL



You Bastard the camel has 5 humps, You Bastard the camel has 5 humps

You Bastard the camel has 5 humps, so go, You Bastard, GO!!

Continue 4, 3, 2, 1...until...

You Bastard the camel has no humps, You Bastard the camel has no humps

You Bastard the camel has no humps, 'cause You Bastard is a HORSE!!

7a) She'll Be Coming Down The Mountain

She'll be coming down the mountain looking grim. (Uh Oh!)

She'll be coming down the mountain looking grim. (Uh Oh!)

She'll be coming down the mountain,

She'll be coming down the mountain,

She'll be coming down the mountain looking grim. (Uh Oh!)

She'll be bringing Magrat Garlick when she comes (Curtsy, Bow)...

She'll be towing Agnes X Nitt when she comes (Nice Hair)...

She'll be followed down by Nanny when she comes (Wolf whistle!)...

There is going to be a reck'ning when she comes...

(Finish on loud cries of Waily, Waily!)

9) DO YOUR LICHEN HANG LOW?

[Tune: Turkey in the Straw, refrain]

Do your lichen hang low; do it waggle to and fro?

Can you tie it in a knot; can you tie it in a bow?

Can you throw it over your shoulder like a continental soldier?

Do your lichen hang low?

Do your lichen stick out, can you waggle it about?

Can you flap it up and down as you fly around the town?

Can you shut it up for sure when you hear an awful bore?

Do your lichen stick out?

Do your lichen stand high; do it reach up to the sky?

Do it hang down when it's wet, do it stand up when it's dry?

Can you signal to your neighbour with the minimum of labour?

Do your lichen stand high?

10) ALKALINE (Clementine)

In a cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a mine,
Lived a miner, forty-niner, and his daughter Alkaline.

Chorus

Oh my darling, Oh my darling, Oh my darling Alkaline,
You are lost and gone forever, dreadful sorry, Alkaline.

Light she was, and frightful hairy, and her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses, sandals were for Alkaline.

Drove she ducklings to the water every morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter, fell into the foaming brine.

Ruby lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and fine,
Alas for me! She wore her chain mail, so I lost my Alkaline.

Then the miner, forty-niner, soon began to peak and pine,
Thought he oughter join his daughter, now he's with his Alkaline.

In my dreams she still doth haunt
me, robed in armour soaked in
brine,
While in life I used to hug her, now
she's dead I draw the line.

How I missed her, how I missed her,
how I missed my Alkaline,
Until I kissed her little sister, and
forgot my Alkaline.

Now ye Scouts all heed the warning
to this tragic tale of mine,
Take your chain mail off for
swimming or you'll be like Alkaline.



11) SHOW ME THE WAY TO GO HOME

(Ankh Version)

Show me the way to go home
I'm tired and I wanna go to bed.
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's gone straight to my head.
Oh no matter where I may roam
On land or sea or foam.
You will always find me singing this
song
Show me the way to go home!

(DEATH'S VERSION)

INDICATE THE WAY TO MY
ABODE,
I'M FATIGUED AND I WISH TO
RETIRE.
I HAD A SMALL LIBATION,
SIXTY MINUTES AGO
AND IT WENT RIGHT TO MY
CEREBELLUM
WHEREVER I MAY
PERAMBULATE,
ON LAND OR SEA OR
ATMOSPHERIC BUBBLES,
YOU WILL ALWAYS HEAR ME
HUMMING THIS MELODY:
INDICATE THE WAY TO MY
ABODE.

12) SWING LOW, SWEET SCYTHE OF DEATH

Chorus

Swing low, sweet scythe of Death,
comin' for to carry me home;
Swing low, sweet scythe of Death,
comin' for to carry me home;

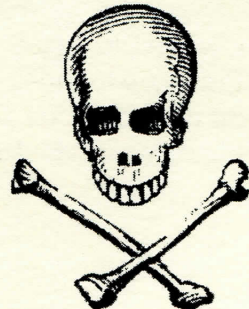
I looked in an alley and what did I
see,
Comin' for to carry me home;
Unlicensed thieves were comin' after
me,
Comin' for to carry me home;

Chorus

I woke with a start and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry me home;
Two light blue eyes as deep as can be
Comin' for to carry me home;

Chorus

He said "GOOD EVENING" and I
answered no
Comin' for to carry me home;
I can sing no more 'cause it's time to
go
He's Comin' For To Carry Me Home!



THANK YOU FOR COMING!

CAREFUL ON YOU WAY BACK TO YOUR TENTS TONIGHT!



ESPECIALLY IF YOU ARE
GOING VIA THE BAR!

GOODNIGHT!

