

Song to warm up

FATHER ABRAHAM

Chorus:

Fa-ther Abraham had seven sons
Seven sons had Fa-ther Abraham
And he never laughed,
And he never smiled,
All he did was go like this:

Movements:

With a left ... (left arm)
... and a right ... (right arm)
... and an esquerda... (left leg)
... and a direita ... (right leg)
... and a hoah (head and torso forward)
... and a hooh (head back and hips forward)
... and an aaaaaaaah! (bend forward)

Hash ditties

HEAD, WHO SAID HEAD?

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 f*cked!

We f*cked for hours,

Uprooting trees and bushes and flowers,

Like Vikings, with horns on our head!

Head?!?

Who said head...

IS EVERYBODY HAPPY?

You bet your ass we are!



Songs for down-downs

For the hares

DICKY DINAH

One black one, one white one
And one with a bit of shite on
And one with a fairy light on to show us the way
And the hares, and the hares
And the hairs on the dicky dinah went down to her knees
Drink it down, down down

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 some beer than hash a shitty trail.

S-H-I... T-T-Y T-R-A-I-L !

Drink it down, down, down

For sex on the hash

20 TOES

There's a game I know called

twenty toes,

It's played all over town,

The women play with ten toes up,

And the men with ten toes down, down, down, down

For a naming

CLASSIC HASH SONG

Here's to he's true blue

He's a hasher through and through

He's a pisspot so they say

And he'll never go to heaven in a long long way

Drink it down down down down

For returnees

WHERE WERE YOU?

Where, where were you last week?

Why did you make us hash all alone?

You fat, lazy bastards, you weren't even here

So we f*cked all the virgins and drank all the beer

Drink it down down down down

For any down-down

HE'S THE MEANEST

He's the meanest (lamest)

He sucks the horse's penis (anus)

He's the meanest (lamest)

He's the horse's ass

Uh!

Ever since he found it,

All he does is pound it,

Uh!

He's the meanest (lamest),

He's the horse's ass

Drink it down, down, down...

WHY WAS HE 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 might be a joy to their mothers

But they're a pain in the asshole to me!

Drink it down down down

ZULU WARRIOR

Allez Zumba Zumba Zumba

Allez Zumba Zumba hey!

Allez Zumba Zumba Zumba

Allez Zumba Zumba hey!

Drink it down you Zulu warrior,

Drink it down you Zulu chief,

chief, chief, chief!

MEET THE HASHERS

Melody – Flintstones

Hashers, meet the hashers,
They're the biggest drunks in
history,
From the town of São Paulo,
They're the leaders in
debauchery,
Half minds, trailing shiggy
through the years,
Watch them as they down down
lots of beers,
Down, down, down, down ...

IF YOUR GIRLFRIEND TASTES LIKE SHIT

*Melody – if you're happy and you
know it*

If your girlfriend tastes like shit,
turn her over
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,
roll her over

DOUGH, RAY, ME

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

THEY OUGHT TO BE PUBLICLY PISSED ON

*Melody - My Bonnie Lies Over the
Ocean*

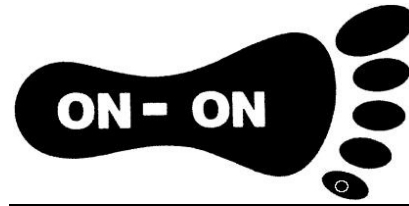
They ought to be publicly pissed
on,
They ought to be publicly shot,
They ought to be tied to a gutter,
And left there to fester and rot,
Drink it down, down, down ...

WHAT A WANK

ALTERNATIVES – GET A LIFE AND GET A ROOM

Melody - William Tell Overture

What a wank, what a wank, what
a wank, wank, wank,
What a wank, what a wank, what
a wank, wank, wank,
What a wank, what a wank, what
a wank, wank, wank,
What a wank, what a wank,
wank, wank.
Drink it down, down, down ...



HIM, HER, THEM...

Him, him, f*ck him!
Drink it down, down, down ...

HERE'S TO BROTHER HASHER

(Tune: Ach, Du; Lieber Augustin)

Here's to brother (sister)
hasher(s),
Brother hasher(s), brother
hasher(s),
Here's to brother hasher(s),
May he (they) chug-a-lug.

He's (they're) happy, he's
(they're) jolly,
He's (they're) f*cked up by golly,
Here's to brother hasher(s),
May he (they) chug-a-lug.

So drink chug-a-lug,
Drink chug-a-lug,
Drink chug-a-lug,
Drink chug-a-lug,
Here's to brother hasher(s),
May he (they) chug-a-lug.

THE DOWN-DOWN SONG

This is your Down-Down song,
It isn't very long. . . .
Drink it down, down, down ...

Follow-on song for a hasher taking too long to drink their down-down

WHY ARE WE WAITING?

Melody – O Come all Ye Faithful
Why are we waiting,
Why are we waiting,
Why are we waiting, so f*cking
long,
Why are we waiting,
We could be masturbating,
Oh, why are we waiting,...

To close the circle

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.

If you get there
Before I do
Coming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm coming too
Coming for to carry me home

Sometimes I'm up
Sometimes I'm down
Coming for to carry me home
But I know in my soul
I'm heaven bound
Coming for to carry me home

Humming – actions based on 1st
verse

Silence – actions based on 1st
verse

Dancing around circle linking
arms – singing first verse