

Hippopotamus

1. MEN 2. LADIES 3. ALL



A bold Hip-po - po-ta-mus was stan-ding one
fair Hip-po - po-ta-ma he aimed to en-
more Hip-po - pot-a - mi be - gan to con-

8



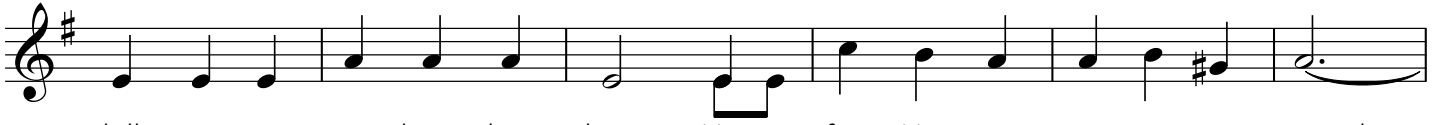
day On thebanks of the cool Sha-li - mar___ He gazed at the bot-tom as it
tice From her seat on that hill - top a - bove___ As she had - n't got a Ma to
vene On thebanks of that ri - ver so wide___ I won-der, now, what am I to

15



pea-cepul-ly lay By the light of the ev - en-ing star___ A - way on a
give her ad - vice Came tip-toe-ing down to her love___ Like thun-der the
say of the scene That en-sued by the Sha - li-mar side?___ They dived all at

22



hill - top, sat com-bing her hair His fair Hip - po - po - ta-mine maid;___
for - est re - e - choed the sound Of the song that they sang as they met___
once, with an ear - split - ting splosh the rose to the sur-face a - gain___

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___ The Hip-po-po - ta-mus was no ig - no - ra-mus And sang her this sweet se - re -
___ His in - a - mo - ra - ta ad - jus - ted her gar - ter And lif - ted her voice in du -
___ A re - gu - lar ar - my of Hip - po - po - ta - mi All sing - ing this haun - ting re -

35

1st X MEN only 2nd & 3rd X Ladies add harmony



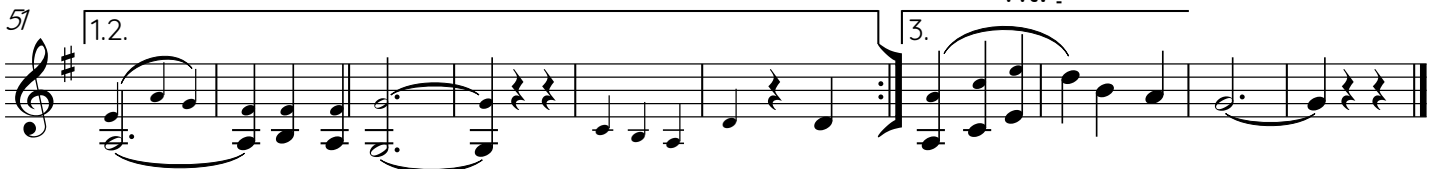
nade:___ 'Mud, Mud, glor-i-ous mud Noth-ing quite like it for cool-ing the
et___
frain:___

44



blood! So fol-low me, fol-low___ Down to the hol-low And there let us wal-low In

51



glo - ri-ous mud'___ [Ladies]The glo - ri-ous mud!
[All]Now

I'M A GNU

A year ago, last Thursday, I was strolling in the zoo
 When I met a man who though he knew the lot
 He was laying down the law about the habits of baboons
 And the number of quills a porcupine has got
 So I asked him: What's that creature there?
 He answered "H'it's a h'elk"
 I might have gone on thinking that was true
 If the animal in question hadn't put that chap to shame
 And remarked "I h'ain't a h'elk, I'm a g-nu"

I'm a g-nu, I'm a g-nu
 The g-nicest work of g-nature in the zoo
 I'm a g-nu, How d'you do?
 You really ought to k-now w-who's w-who
 I'm a g-nu, Spelt G-N-U
 I'm g-not a camel or a kangaroo
 So let me introduce
 I'm g-neither man nor moose
 Oh, g-no, g-no, g-no - I'm a g-nu

I had taken furnished lodgings down at Rustington-on-Sea
 Whence I travelled on to Ashton-under-Lyme
 And the second night I stayed there I was wakened from a dream
 Which I'll tell you all about some other time
 Among the hunting trophies on the wall above my bed
 Stuffed and mounted was a face I thought I knew
 A bison? An okapi? Could it be a hartebeest?
 Then I seemed to hear a voice - I'm a g-nu

I'm a g-nu, A g-nother g-nu
 I wish I could g-nash my teeth at you
 I'm a g-nu, How d'you do?
 You really ought to k-now w-who's w-who
 I'm a g-nu, Spelt G-N-U
 Call me bison or okapi and I'll sue
 G-nor am I in the least
 Like that dreadful hartebeest
 Oh, g-no, g-no, g-no
 G-no, g-no, g-no - I'm a g-nu
 G-no, g-no, g-no - I'm a g-nu