

# HASH HYMNS

## DEAD WHORE

Tune – My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean

I fucked a dead whore by the roadside,

I knew right away she was dead,

The skin was all gone from her belly,

And so was the hair from her head.

Dead whore, dead whore,

I knew right away she was dead, was dead.

Dead whore, dead whore,

I knew right away she was dead.

And as I lay down there beside her,

I knew right away I had sinned,

So I put my lips to her sweet pussy,

And sucked out the load I shot in.

Dead whore, dead whore,

I knew right away she was dead, was dead.

Dead whore, dead whore,

I knew right away she was dead.

## WHY WAS HE BORN SO BEAUTIFUL?

Tune – Itself

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.

## WHY ARE WE WAITING?

Tune – Come Let Us Adore Him

Why are we waiting,

Could be fornicating (masturbating, etc),

Oh, why are we waiting,

So fucking long, etc . . .

### **WHERE WERE YOU LAST WEEK?**

Tune – Where Oh Where Were You Last Night (from Hee Haw)

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.

### **SHITTY TRAIL**

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

Shitty trail (It sucked)

Shitty trail (really fucked)

The motherfuckers laid a shitty trail (shitty trail)

I would rather drink a beer than hash your shitty trail,

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

### **HERE'S TO BROTHER HASHER**

Here's to brother (sister) hasher,

Bother hasher, brother hasher,

Here's to brother hasher,

May he chug-a-lug.

He's happy, he's jolly,

He's fucked up by golly,

Here's to brother hasher,

May he chug-a-lug.

### **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

Because it's

Beat your meat at the ball game

If you don't cum it's a shame

It's one, two

And you're covered in goo  
At the old ball game

### **HERE'S TO (HASHER'S NAME)**

Here's to the (Hasher's Name) ,  
He's true blue,  
He's a Hasher,  
Through and through,  
He's a pisspot,  
So they say,  
Tried to go to heaven,  
But he went the other way,  
Drink it down, down, down .

### **HE'S THE MEANEST**

He's the meanest  
He sucks the horse's penis  
He's the meanest, he's the horse's ass.  
Ever since he found it  
All he does is pound it  
He's the meanest, he's the horse's ass.  
So drink! Chug a Lug, Chug a Lug,  
Drink! Chug a Lug, Chug a Lug,  
Drink! Chug a Lug, Chug a Lug,

### **HASHERS, MEET THE HASHERS,**

Hashers, meet the hashers,  
They're the biggest drunks in history,  
From the town of (where you are),  
They're the leaders in debauchery.  
Half minds, trailing shiggy through the years,  
Watch them as they down a lot of beers,  
Down down, down down down down  
Down, Down, Drink it all Down  
Drink it all Down, Drink all of that Beer  
You Fat Lazy Bastards, You weren't even here.

So we fucked all the virgins and drank all the Beer.

Drink it down, down, down, down . . .