

Hash Carols, Kingsbridge 2009

1. *While hashers flocked*

While hashers were all flocked one night
And gathered all around
Piddler from the hash announced
That you must pay your pound
Jeer not said he you lightly tread
Upon my patient mind
Forebodings of great doom i bring
Should payments fall behind
You will not run a single step
And be-in your home confined
Bereft of all your partying
With those of a like mind
All quaked with fear right to their shoes
What fateful talk was this
Then bootsie just laughed right out loud
And someone took the piss

2. *Good keen Wednesday hash went out*

A good keen Wednesday hash went out
Somewhere in South Devon
Where all hashers run about
On the ground uneven
Brightly shine their lights at night
And someone acts the fo-ol
When his antics come to light
The RA is so cru-el
Bring us hills and bring us mud
We will take whatever
For the beer give sweat and blood
We'll not give in ever
Sprightly run like new born lambs
E'en in worst of weather
For the love of the South Hams
And trails that go for-e-ver

3. *No rest for merry hashing folk*

No rest for merry hashing folk
Do not be led astray
For you must run at least 3 miles
On every Wednesday
To save yourself from flabbiness
Corsets and a stay
No tight things just comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
No tight things just comfort and joy
Thank god for Wednesday hashing nights
And long may they reign
So on these merry Christmas nights
A pound we do not gain
Among your friends and kindred

That live both far and near
No tight things just comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
No tight things just comfort and joy

4. *Hashing in a winter wonderland*

Hashers sing are you listening
In the lane flour is glistening
We've a boot full tonight
We're covered in shi....
Hashing in a winter wonderland
On on calls are you shouting
At the check Sniffer's doubting
Ov-er-shot's in the band
Goolie lends her a hand
Hashing in a winter wonderland
In the meadow Tranny is a showman
He races on and on past Going Down
Fanny says you must-just go man
I'm off with Ubend running round the town
Later on we'll perspire
In the pub by the fire
The friends that we've made
The trails that we've laid
Hashing in a winter wonderland

5. *Oh little town of Kingsbridge*

Oh little town of Kingsbridge
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep & dreamless sleep
The hashers all run by
Yet in the dark streets shineth
Their torches oh so bright
The laughs & tears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight
How excitedly, excitedly
The wonderous gift is given
The hash imparts to human hearts
The beauty of South Devon
No ear may hear the on on calls
And someone may get lost
But no one cares not even the hares
They do not give a toss
Oh gentle folk of Kingsbridge
We thank you for our stay
And through the pain we'll be out again
So join us if you may
All-that-is left for us to say to you
Now our song is all sung
Enjoy your Yuletide one and all
With a turkey that's well hung

6. The twelve days of Christmas

On the 1st day of Christmas my true love sent to me
A hash on a Wednesday night

On the 2nd day of Christmas my true love sent to me
2 Long/short splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night

On the 3rd day of Christmas my true love sent to me
3 Dots and on
2 Long short/splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night

On the 4th day of Christmas my true love sent to me
4 Virgins lost
3 Dots and on
2 Long/short splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night

On the 5th day of Christmas my true love sent to me
5 Bloody dogs
4 Virgins lost
3 Dots and on
2 Long/short splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night

On the 6th day of Christmas my true love sent to me
6 Foot of shiggy
5 Bloody dogs
4 Virgins lost
3 Dots and on
2 Long/short splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night

On the 7th day of Christmas my true love sent to me
7 Streaks of lycra
6 Foot of shiggy
5 Bloody dogs
4 Virgins lost
3 Dots and on
2 Long/short splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night

On the 8th day of Christmas my true love sent to me
8 Bulls a charging
7 Streaks of lycra
6 Foot of shiggy
5 Bloody dogs
4 Virgins lost
3 Dots and on
2 Long/short splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night

On the 9th day of Christmas my true love sent to me
9 Blobs and a check back
8 Bulls a charging
7 Streaks of lycra
6 Foot of shiggy
5 Bloody dogs
4 Virgins lost
3 Dots and on
2 Long/short splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night

On the 10th day of Christmas my true love sent to me
10 Farmers swearing
9 Blobs and a check back
8 Bulls a charging
7 Streaks of lycra
6 Foot of shiggy
5 Bloody dogs
4 Virgins lost
3 Dots and on
2 Long/short splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night

On the 11th day of Christmas my true love sent to me
11 Ladies knitting
10 Farmers swearing
9 Blobs and a check back
8 Bulls a charging
7 Streaks of lycra
6 Foot of shiggy
5 Bloody dogs
4 Virgins lost
3 Dots and on
2 Long/short splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night

On the 12th day of Christmas my true love sent to me
12 Hashers calling
11 Ladies knitting
10 Farmers swearing
9 Blobs and a check back
8 Bulls a charging
7 Streaks of lycra
6 Foot of shiggy
5 Bloody dogs
4 Virgins lost
3 Dots and on
2 Long/short splits
And a hash on a Wednesday night