

HAMERSLEY HYMNS

Raise Your Mugs

(Tune: "Anchors Away")

Raise your mugs to Hamersley
Lean mean and strong
We'll strive to hold our Hash
Though rations are short and runs are long

Mateship is what we have
Filthy and crude
'Till we meet next Monday night
Here's health to all you hash of Hamersley



Australia's Hash

(Tune: "Advance Australia Fair")

Australia's Hash let us rejoice
For we are Hamersley
We run like hares and lust like dogs
And drink piss constantly

Our club abounds with might mates
Our runs are best you'll see
At any stage we'll have a rage
On-On we're Hamersley

We'll run and drink and then we'll sing
On-On we're Hamersley

Hamersley

H-A-M-E-R-S-L-E-Y spells
Hamersley
Cream of all the hashes in
Australia
All the imitations are a failure
H-A-M-E-R-S-L-E-Y a must
If you want to have a run
On a Monday you can come
Hamersley that's us
H-A-M-E-R-S-L-E-Y spells
Hamersley
We know all the Harriettes
adore us
'specially those who are in
the chorus
H-A-M-E-R-S-L-E-Y a must
If you don't like our class
You can shove it up your
arse
Hamersley that's us

The Finest of Hash House Harriers

(Tune: "Scotland the Brave")

The finest of Hash House
Harriers
With style that knows no
barriers,
We are the legendary men of
Hamersley

Strong, virile, lean and well
hung
At rooting we are top gun
Weaners, toother, crackers –
we fuck 'em all

And when we're drinking beer
We're the best no fucking fear
Raise your mugs you wankers,
and drink to Hamersley.

Men of Hamersley

(Tune: "Men of Harloch")

Men of Hamersley, rejoice now
Tilt you glass and raise you
voice now
We are Hash's finest boys now
Men of Hamersley
See the way we run our courses
Legs like greyhounds, shlongs
like horses
Others know just what a force is
H4 Hamersley
On Monday we get plastered
Our GM is a bastard
And Karma Sutra's many ways
Each one of us has mastered
Other hash House Harriers
thank us
When we tell them they're just
wankers
There is none that can outrank
us
Men of Hamersley

I Still Call Australia Hash Home

I've been to hash clubs that were lots of fun
Made lots of mates with a beer and a run
And I'll keep on running my spirit won't fail
I'll still be calling trail

I'm always hashing. I love to get pissed
Kegs of cold bear, I cannot resist
They say I'm a pisshead, their probably right
See you next hash day night

All the dogs and bitches hashing around the world
The Harriettes and Harriers promenade
And as they get older and greyer and slacker
The mateship never fades

I've been a hashing all over this earth
But still I return to the place of my birth
But no matter how far or how wide I roam
I still call Australia Hash Home

I've been a hashing all over this earth
But still I return to the place of my birth
But no matter how far or how wide I roam
I still call Australia
I still call Australia
I still call Australia Hash Home

But no matter how far or how wide I roam
I still call Australia
Still call Australia
I still call Australia
Hash Home
Hash Home
Hash Home

Number 69

(Tune: "Auld Lang Syne")

Should hashers of the world
forget
Who stands above the rest
The bronzed, athletic fuck
machines
From Hamersley are best
Chorus
*Fuckoff ya cunts, fuck off ya
cunts
Fuckoff ya cunts you'll see
We'll run and drink and then
we'll sing
For the sake of Hamersley
The envy of the Hashing world
We're magnets for the chicks
The Harriette's just love to suck
On On, On On our dicks*

Chorus
So now you're herar or fucking
song
And why the fuck we're here
We are the men of Hamersley
On On, On On more beer