

MOTHER

MARKS'

MAN Y

HA HA'S

BY
MARKS
AN R.M. PRODUCTION

VOLUME

X
(IN ENGLISH
10)

HOWDY DOODIE

HOWDIE DOODIE SAT ON A BENCH
HOWDIE DOODIE GOT CLOBERED WITH A WRENCH
ALL OF THE DOCTORS, ALTHOUGH IT WAS DULL
COULDN'T GET THE WRENCH, OUT OF HIS SCULL

MARY'S LAMB

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB
A LITTLE CHEESE, A LITTLE JAM
A LITTLE PIE, A LITTLE MILK
A LITTLE ROAST, WRAPPED IN SILK
A LITTLE TOAST, A LITTLE POP
A LITTLE STEW. THAT LOOKED LIKE SLOW
AN ICE-CREAM SODA, TOPPED WITH FIZ,
OH HOW SICK OUR MARY IS.

LITTLE JACK HAIR

LITTLE JACK HAIR
SAT IN A CHAIR
EATING A HORSESHOE PIE
HE STUCK IN HIS FINGER
AND HE PULLED OUT A RINGER
AND SAID "IT HASN'T BEEN FRIED"

LITTLE TOMMY DANDY

LITTLE TOMMY DANDY
SWIPES ALL HIS CANDY
WHAT SHALL HE EAT?
WE JUST SAID CANDY

HOW SHALL HE CUT IT
WITHOUT NO TEETH
HOW SHALL HE MARRY
THAN PIMPY LITTLE THEIF

HEY DIDDLE DOODLE

HEY DIDDLE DOODLE
A CAT AIN'T A POODLE
A COW LICKS A LICK
HE REALLY DIDN'T
JUMP OVER THE MOON
CAUSE HE'D BE IN THE OLYMPICS

RUB A DUB SPUTTER

RUB A DUB SPUTTER
THREE DRUNKS IN A CUTTER
AND WHAT HAVE THEY EVER MASTERED
A THEIF, A VENDOR AND
A TWO-BIT BARTENDER
AND ALL OF 'EMS REALLY PLASTERED

THE QUEEN OF SPADES

THE QUEEN OF SPADES
LAID SOME EGGS
ALL ON A SUMMER'S DAY
THE KNAVE OF SPADES
TOOK THEM EGGS
STOLE 'EM CLEAN AWAY

THE KING OF SPADES
WANTED THEM EGGS
AND BEAT THE KNAVE TO DEATH
AND TODAY IT'S SAID
WHERE HE LAYS DEAD
"POOR KNAVE, PEACE IN REST"

LITTLE MISS MUFF IT

LITTLE MISS MUFF IN
LIKE TO ROUGH IT
SHE WAS REAL TOUGH, THEY SAY
WHEN A BIG SPIDER
SAT DOWN BESIDE HER
SHE CHEWED ON IT ALL DAY
by MARKS

GEORGY PORKY

GEORGY PORKY, WHAT A GUY
KISSED THE GIRLS, AND MADE 'EM CRY
WHEN THE BOYS CAME OUT THAT DAY
GEORGY PORKY RAN AWAY
MAYBE NOT NOW, BUT CERTAINLY THEN
WHAT A NEUROTIC, HE MUST OF BEEN
by MARKS

JOHN & JILL

JOHN & JILL WENT UP THE HILL
TO GET REALLY PIE-EYED
JOHN GOT DRUNK, THE CHEAP LITTLE PUNK
AND JILL GOT PLASTERED AFTER,
by MARKS

THE CROOKED MAN

THERE WAS A CROOKED MAN
WHO WALKED A CROOKED MILE
HE CROOKED A SILVER SIXPENCE
IN HIS CROOKED LITTLE STYLE.
HE BOUGHT A DRUNK KITTEN
WHICH CAUGHT A BIG BLACK RAT,
WHICH HAD BIG BLACK WINGS
IT REALLY WAS A BAT.
by MARKS

THE BOOZE THAT JACK DRANK

THIS IS THE BOOZE THAT JACK DRANK

THIS IS THE GLASS THAT HELD
¹ THE BOOZE THAT JACK DRANK

THIS IS THE FACTORY
THAT MADE THE GLASS, THAT HELD
² THE BOOZE THAT JACK DRANK.

THIS IS THE WORKER
THAT WORKS IN THE FACTORY
THAT MADE THE GLASS, THAT HELD
³ THE BOOZE THAT JACK DRANK.

THESE ARE THE SOCKS
WHICH ARE WORN BY THE WORKER
THAT WORKS IN THE FACTORY
THAT MAKES THE GLASS, THAT HELD
⁴ THE BOOZE THAT JACK DRANK

HOW IN THE HECK
DID WE GET FROM BOOZE
TO A LAYMAN'S DIRTY SOCKS
by MARKS

1. THE TITLE OF THE POEM
2. THAT'S THE TITLE TOO!
3. THAT TOO
4. EGAD YOU'RE DUMB

WEE WILLIE STINKY

WEE WILLIE STINKY

RUNS THROUGH THE TOWN
UPSTAIRS, DOWNSTAIRS

IN HIS NIGHTGOWN
RAPPING ON THE WINDOWS
CRYING THROUGH THE LOCK

"HEY EVERYBODY

IT'S NOW EIGHT O'CLOCK."
NOW IT ISN'T VERIFIED

A RUMOR'S GOING AROUND
THAT WEE WILLY STINKY
AIN'T MENTALLY SOUND

HEY HEY STORE CLERK

HEY, HEY, STORE CLERK
HAVE YOU GOT SOME CIGS?
YES SIR, THREE BITS
DISH IT OUT, DIG?

ONE FOR THE MAKER,
ONE FOR THE STORE, AND
ONE FOR THE GUY
WHO SWEEPS UP THE FLOOR

WHAT WE IS MADE OF

WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF, MADE OF
WHAT ARE LITTLE BOYS MADE OF
BOOZE AND THINGS, AND A BLNCH OF NICOTENE
THAT WHAT LITTLE BOYS ARE MADE OF

WHAT ARE LITTLE GIRLS MADE OF, MADE OF
WHAT ARE LITTLE GIRLS MADE OF
NOTES AND PURSES, LOUD AND SOFT CURSES
THAT'S WHAT LITTLE GIRLS ARE MADE OF

OLD KING COLE

OLD KING COLE
WAS AS THIN AS A POLE
IN FACT, A POLE WAS HE
HE SANG A SONG
A SONG HE SANG
NOW, NOT A KINGDOM HAS HE

A DILLAR, A PENNY

A DILLAR, A PENNY
A MIDNIGHT NINNY
WHAT MAKES YOU COME SO SOON?
YOU WAS DUE HERE IN MARCH
AND NOW IT'S ONLY JUNE

THE RUMBLE

by MARKS

THE RUMBLE THAT NIGHT
HAD LEFT TRACY LAME.
IN HIS TANNED STOMACH
HE FELT GREAT PAIN.

THOUGH HE WAS TOUGH
HARD, AND MEAN AND STOUT
TRACY FELT HIS INSIDES
HAD BEEN TORN OUT.

YES, TRACY HAD LOST
HE WAS NOT THE WINNER
"DARN THAT RUMBLE!
I'M STARVING FOR MY WINNER!"

DO YOU WANNA BE BLUE?

by MARKS

DO YA' WANNA BE BLUE?

DO YA' WANNA BE BLUE?

IF YA' WANNA BE BLUE

HERE'S WHAT YA' DO

ONE WAY TO GET BLUE,

HERE'S WHAT YA' DO

YA' PICK ON A BULLY,

AND YOU'LL BE BLACK $\frac{1}{2}$ BLUE

IF YA' DON'T LIKE THE LATTER

AND STILL WANNA BE BLUE?

YA' HOLD YOUR BREATH

YES YA DO, YEE YA DO.

CAUSE WHEN YA' HOLD YOUR BREATH

YA' KNOW WHAT CHA' DO

YA' SLOWLY CHANGE

TO A LIGHT SHADE OF BLUE

A STILL MORE POPULAR

WAY TO GET BLUE

IS TO SIT ON ICE

IT FREEZES YOU

AND THERE YA' GOT IT

IF YA WANNA BE BLUE

YA' CAN GET BEAT UP, SIT ON ICE,

OR HOLD YOUR BREATH TO.

BUT THERE'S STILL ANOTHER WAY

THAT YOU CAN GET BLUE

GO TO THE STORE, AND BY SOME PAINT

AND HAVE SOMEONE PAINT YOU.

THE LETTER

by MARKS

"YOU HAVE SERVED VELL

" IN DE FRENCH ARMY

"SO, I GIVE YOU THĒS NOTE

" TO TAKE WITH YEE

"YES, YOU SERVED VELL

" I WAS VERY PROUD

" TO HAVE YOU MY FRIEND,

" IN MY CROWD."

"THANK YOU," SAID BARNEY

"WELL, I'LL SEE YOU AROUND."

AND AWAY STROLLED BARNEY

TO AMERICAN GROUNDS.

"THANK GOODNESS," CRIED BARNEY

"WAS I IN A CLENCH,

" I'M GLAD HE NEVER FOUND OUT

" I COULDN'T READ FRENCH."

FOUR YEARS AGO

HIS^(BARNEY) HEART WAS BROKEN, YOU SEE

AND AWAY HE FLED

TO THE FRENCH ARMY.

NOW HE WAS OUT
AND THAT PRETTY DAY
HE WAS GOIN' BACK
TO GOOD OL' U.S.A.
HE GOT A TAXI,
AND ON THE WAY TO THE BOAT
BARNEY PRODUCED
THAT UNREAD FRENCH NOTE.

AND THEN TO THE DRIVER
HE INNOCENTLY SAID
"READ ME THIS NOTE;
"TELL ME WHAT'S SAID."

THE DRIVER TOOK
ONE LOOK AT THE NOTE
AND SAID "GET OUT,
"YOU GOTTA WALK TO THE BOAT."
"WHY," ASKED BARNEY
"BECAUSE OF THAT NOTE I JUST REAK
"I'D NEVER BE YOU
"I'D RATHER BE DEAD."

BARNEY GOT OUT
AND BEGAN TO WALK
AND THEN TO HIMSELF
HE BEGAN TO TALK.

"I'M GOIN' TO MISS MY BOAT
"BECAUSE OF THAT LETTER,
"I GUESS I BETTER HURRY
"IF I'M GOING TO GET HER."

BARNEY MISSED HIS BOAT
BUT HE DIDN'T SOP
HE STAYED AT A HOTEL
WHERE HE ASKED A BELL HOP
"HEY BUDDY, COME HERE
"AND READ ME THIS LETTER
"I'LL GIVE YOU A BUCK,
"AND I'LL FEEL BETTER."

"OKAY MR. BARNEY
"JUST GIVE ME THE NOTE."
HE TOOK THE LETTER
AND READ WHAT WAS WROTE.
"I'M NOT KNOWN, TO
"HAVE A BIG MOUTH,
"BUT I GOTTA TELL MY BOSS!"
AND BARNEY WAS KICKED OUT.

THAT NIGHT, POOR BARNEY
SLEPT IN THE STREET,
HIS NOSE WAS FREEZING,
SO WAS HIS FEET
BUT THE NEXT MORNING
HE CAUGHT HIS BOAT
THEN FINALLY HOME
HE BEGAN TO FLOAT

THEN BARNEY LEARNED FRENCH
WAS SPOKEN BY THE CABIN BOY
HE COULD READ HIM THE NOTE!
OH, WHAT JOY!
HE CALLED THE KID
THAT LOOKED AT THE NOTE
HE TOLD THE CAPTAIN
BARNEY WAS KICKED OFF THE BOAT.

FOR DAYS HE FLOATED
IN A LIFE RAFT
HE TALKED TO HIMSELF
AND THEN HE LAUGHED
YES, SLOWLY WAS BARNEY
CRACKING UP
HE WOULD OF GONE MAD
BUT A BOAT PICKED HIM UP.

IT WAS A FRENCH VESSEL*
A NICE LITTLE BOAT
BARN WANTED TO STAY
SO HE HID THE NOTE.
FINALLY HE GOT HOME
TO THE U.S.A.
TO HIM, IT WAS A JOYOUS
WONDERFUL DAY.

HE GOT OFF THE BOAT
AND WENT TO HIS BROTHER
BECAUSE STAYING WITH HIM
WAS HIS DARLING MOTHER.
HE WENT TO HER
BECAUSE HE HOPED
THAT SHE COULD
READ HIM THE NOTE.
BECAUSE HIS MOTHER
WAS FRENCH, YOU SEE
AND HER DARLING MOTHER
HAD TAUGHT IT TO SHE.

HE CAUGHT A SUBWAY
TO HIS BROTHER'S HOME
WHERE THERE WAS HUGGING & KISSING
AND CARRYING ON.

WHEN THE COMMOTION
SETTLED DOWN
BARN SEARCHED HIS POCKETS
WHERE HE FOUND
THE TROUBLE BRINGING, 'OL
FRENCH NOTE
HE SAID TO HIS MOTHER
"READ ME WHAT'S WROTE."

HIS MOTHER READ OVER THE NOTE
AND THEN
THE VERY NEXT MORNING
SHE DISOWNED HIM.

YEARS WENT BY
AND BARNEY GOT OLD
HE BECAME A BUM

IT IS TOLD.
THE BUMS WERE ORGANIZED
AND IF IN HOPPING A TRAIN
YOU HURT YOURSELF,
THEY CARE FOR THEIR LAME.

ONE BEAUTIFUL NIGHT
WHILE SITTEN' ROUND THE FIRE
BARNEY FOUND OUT THE HEAD BUM
HAD BEEN A FRENCH SQUIRE.

HE WALKED UP TO HIM
AND MAUDLINLY SAID
"READ ME THIS NOTE MISTER
"BEFORE I'M GONE $\frac{1}{3}$ DEAD
"THIS NOTE HAS RUINED MY LIFE
"IT MAY SEEM KIND OF FUNNY
"BUT IF IT WASN'T FOR THIS NOTE,
"I'D BE FAMOUS, AND HAVE MONEY."

"OKAY, SONNY BOY
"I'LL READ YOU THE LETTER
"IN FACT, I'LL READ IT OUT LOUD
"I THINK THAT IT WOULD BE BETTER."

BARN HANDED IT TO THE MAN
HIS EYES WERE GETTING ~~MOIST~~ WETTER
HE WOULD FINALLY FIND OUT
WHAT WAS WRITTEN IN THE LETTER.

INTO HIS OLD FEEBLE HANDS
THE LETTER, TOOK THE SQUIRE
HIS HANDS WERE SHAKING, HE DROPPED
THE NOTE
AND IT FLOATED INTO THE FIRE

THE CONDUCTOR

by MARKS

THE MIGHTY CONDUCTOR STEPED ON STAGE
AND GAVE THE CROWD A BOW
AND THEN HE TURNED TO THE BAND
AND GAVE THEM A SMILE.

THEN HE WAITED
TIL THE AUDIENCE QUIETED DOWN
YES, HE WAS A GOOD CONDUCTOR
THE BEST, POUND FOR POUND.

THEN HE RAISED HIS ARMS
AND TOUCHED A LIGHT WIRE
HE GAVE A SCREAM, THE CROWD LOOKED
THERE CAME A FLASH OF FIRE

HE DID A HOP,
A SKIP A JUMP,
TRIPED ON HIS STAND
AND FELL ON HIS RUMP.

NO, YOU COULD NEVER FIND A BETTER CONDUCTOR
IF YOU LOOKED FOR DAYS AND DAYS
CAUSE THIS MUSICAL TALENTED MAN
WAS A CONDUCTOR IN TWO WAYS