

Hello Mudda! Hello Fadda!

(to the tune of "Dance Of The Hours")

Words & Music:
Allan Sherman & Amilcare Ponchielli

D A7 D F#m G D A7 D

A E7 A
Hello, Muddah. Hello, Faddah. Here I am at Camp Grenada.

C#m D E7
Camp is very entertaining and they say we'll have some fun if it stops raining.

A E7 A
I went hiking with Joe Spivey; he developed poison ivy.

C#m D A E7 A
You remember Leonard Skinner; he got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner.

All the counselors hate the waiters and the lake has alligators.
And the head coach wants no sissies; so, he reads to us from something called *Ulysses*.

Now I don't want this should scare ya' but my bunkmate has malaria.
You remember Jeffery Hardy; they're about to organize a searching party.

BRIDGE:

Am Em Am Em
Take me home, oh, Muddah, Faddah. Take me home, I hate Grenada.

C F C Am F Am E
Don't leave me out in the forest where I might get eaten by a bear.

Am Em Am Em C F C
Take me home - I promise I will not make noise, or mess the house with other boys.

C F C E7
Oh, please don't make me stay - I've been here one whole day.

Dearest Fadduh, Darling Muddah, how's my precious little bruddah?
Let me come home, if you miss me. I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.

Wait a minute, it's stopped hailing. Guys are swimming, Guys are sailing.
Playing baseball, gee that's bettah - Muddah, Faddah kindly disregard this letter.