

12

(Tune: "There's a Long, Long Trail")

There's a long, long trail a-winding
 Back to the old U. of A.,
 And we'll travel down it singing
 When we've licked you today.
 You've a short, short time for waiting,
 Until you all will feel blue,
 Till the time when you'll be thinking
 Just how bad we walloped you.

13

There once was a man of Dunbar,
 Who playfully poisoned his Ma;
 When he finished his work,
 He remarked, with a smirk,
 "This will cause quite a family jar."

There was a fat cannon of Durham,
 Who trod on a cloister-bred wurrum;
 Said he to the beadle,
 "Prepare the 'cathedral'
 And let us proceed to interrums."

14

(Tune: "K-k-katy")

Co-Co-Coaine, beautiful cocaine,
 You're the only d-d-dope
 That we adore.
 What if the l-l-law says,
 You cannot have it,
 We are learning a way to g-g-get some
 more.