

# The Hippopotamus Song

Words: Michael Flanders  
 Music: Donald Swann & Michael Flanders  
 Arr: William Stickles

♩=180

*f*

B.

1. A bold Hip-po - pot-a-mus was stand-ing one day, on the banks of the  
 2. The fair Hip-po - pot-a-ma, he aimed to en - tice, from her seat on the  
 3. Now more Hip-po - pot-a-mi be - gan to con-vene, on the banks of that

G G/D C D<sup>7</sup> G G/B C G/D Em

11 B.

cool Sha-li - mar. He gazed at the bot-tom as it peace-ful-ly lay, by the light of the eve - ning  
 hill-top a - bove. As she had-n't got a Ma to give her ad - vice, came tip-toe-ing down to her  
 riv - er so wide. I won-der now what am I to say of the scene, that en-sued by the Sha - li-mar's

A<sup>7</sup> D G G/B C G/B Em A<sup>7</sup>

20 B.

star.\_\_\_\_\_ A - way on the hill-top sat comb-ing her hair, his fair Hip-po - pot - a-mine maid.\_\_\_\_\_  
 love.\_\_\_\_\_ Like thun-der, the for - est re - ech - oed the sound, of the song that they sang as they met.\_\_\_\_\_  
 side.\_\_\_\_\_ They dived all at once with an ear split-ting splosh, then rose to the sur-face a - gain.\_\_\_\_\_

D Am Em F/A E Dm<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am

29 B.

— The Hip-po-pot - a-mus was no ig-no - ra-mus and sang her this sweet ser - e - nade. — Oh! —  
 — His in-am - o - ra - ta ad - just-ed her gar-ter and lift - ed her voice in du - et. — Oh! —  
 — A reg - u - lar arm-y of Hip-po-pot - a - mi, all sing-ing this haunt-ing re - frain. — Oh! —

D/F# Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D Em<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> D E A<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>

Refrain

38 *f*

B. *Mud! Mud! Glor - i - ous mud! Noth - ing quite like it for cool - ing the blood. So*

G G/B Am D7 G A7 D7



46

*p* *f*  
*Fol - low me, fol - low, down to the hol - low, and there let us wal - low in*

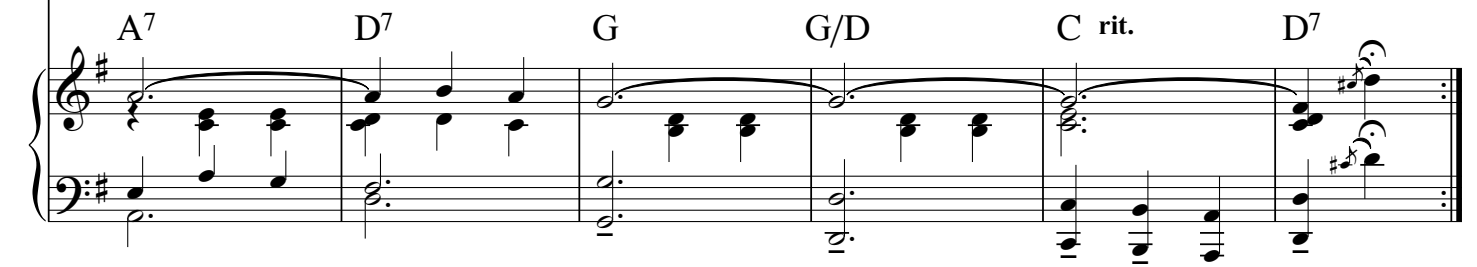
G G/B Am E7 Am C G/B



52

1-2 *rit.*  
*glor - i - ous mud, mud, glor - i - ous mud!*

A7 D7 G G/D C *rit.* D7



58

3. *rall.* *ff*  
*glor -- i - ous, glor - i - ous mud!*

Am E Am D7 *rall.* G

