

Hippopotamus Song

Flanders & Swann - arr. Peter McDonald

Intro [G]/// [Em]/// [Am7]/// [D7]///

1. A [G]bold hippopotamus was [C]standing one [B7]day
On the [Em]banks of the [A7]cool [D7]Shalimar.
He [G]gazed at the bottom as it [C]peacefully [B7]lay
By the [Em]light of the [A7]evening [D]star.
A-[Am]way on a [Em]hilltop sat [Am]combing her [Em]hair,
His [F]fair hippo-[E7]potamine [Am]maid.
The [A7]hippipo-[D]tamus was [A7]no igno-[D]ramus
And [Am]sang her this [Am7]sweet sere-[D]nade. [D7]

Ch [G]Mud, [Em]mud, [Am7]glorious [D7]mud,
[G]Nothing quite [Em]like it for [A7]cooling the [D7]blood.
So [G]follow me, follow, [C]down to the [Am]hollow,
And [C]there let us [G]wallow in [Am]glor-[D7]ious [G]mud.

Link [G]/// [Em]/// [Am7]/// [D7]///

2. The [G]fair hippopotama he [C]aimed to en-[B7]tice
From her [Em]seat on the [A7]hilltop a-[D7]bove.
As [G]she hadn't got a ma to [C]give her ad-[B7]vice
Came [Em]tiptoeing [A7]down to her [D]love.
Like [Am]thunder the [Em]forest re-[Am]echoed the [Em]sound
Of the [F]song that they [E7]sang as they [Am]met.
His [A7]inamo-[D]rata ad-[A7]justed her [D]garter
And [Am]lifted her [Am7]voice in du-[D]et. [D7]

Link [G]/// [Em]/// [Am7]/// [D7]///

3. Now [G]more hippopotami be-[C]gan to con-[B7]vene
On the [Em]banks of the [A7]river so [D7]wide.
I [G]wonder now what am I to [C]make of the [B7]scene
That en-[Em]sued by the [A7]Shalimar [D]side.
They [Am]dived all at [Em]once, with an [Am]ear-splitting [Em]splosh
Then [F]rose to the [E7]surface a-[Am]gain.
A [A7]regular [D]army of [A7]hippipo-[D]tami
All [Am]singing this [Am7]haunting re-[D]frain. [D7]

