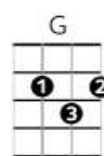
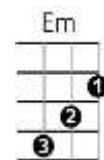
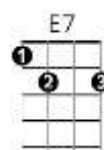
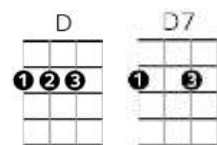
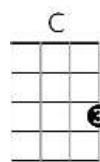
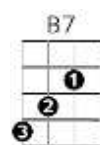
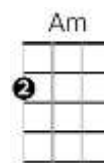
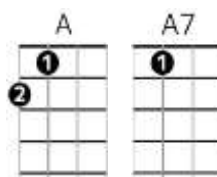


The Hippopotamus Song – Flanders and Swann (1960)

Intro : G / Am D7 (3/4 time)

G / Am D7 Em A D /
A bold hippopotamus was standing one day .. on the banks of the cool Shalima
G / Am B7 Em A D /
He gazed at the bottom as he peacefully lay .. by the light of the evening star.
Dm E7 Dm E7 Dm E7 Am D
A-way on a hilltop, sat combing her hair, his fair hip-po-po-ta-mi maid
Em D Em D Am A7 D D7
The Hip-po-po-ta-mus was no ig-no-ra-mus & sang her this sweet se-re-nade:

Chords



Chorus
G / Am D Em A D D7
Mud, mud, glorious mud. Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood.
G / C Am C G Am D7 G
So follow me follow, down to the hollow & there let us wallow in glo - rious mud.
/ Am D7

G / Am D7 Em A D /
The fair hip-po-potama he aimed to entice .. from her seat on that hilltop above,
G / Am B7 Em A D /
As she hadn't got a Ma to give her advice, came tip-toeing down to her love.
Dm E7 Dm E7
Like thunder the forest re-echoed the sound .. of the
Dm E7 Am D
song that they sang as they met
Em D Em D Am A7 D D7
His in-a-mo-rata adjusted her garter and lifted her voice in duet.

Chorus

G / Am D7 Em A D /
Now more hip-po-potami began to convene .. on the banks of that river so wide
G / Am B7 Em A D /
I wonder now what am I to say of the scene .. that ensued by the Shalimar side
Dm E7 Dm E7
They dived all at once with an ear-splitting splosh,
Dm E7 Am D
then rose to the surface again
Em D Em D Am A7 D D7
A reg-u-lar army of hip-po-pot-ami .. all singing this haunting refrain

Chorus (x 2) main section, up to last MUD, overlapping on MUD

/ G / C Am {slowing down}
So follow me follow, down to the hollow
C G Am D7 G{stop}
And there let us wallow in glor-or-or-i-ous mud.