

# MONSTER MASH

Words and Music by BOBBY PICKETT  
and LEONARD CAPIZZI

**Moderately**  
N.C.  
*mf*

The musical score is written for piano and voice in 4/4 time, key of D major. The piano part begins with a 4-measure introduction in the bass clef, marked *mf*. The vocal part enters in the second measure with the lyrics "1. (Spoken:) I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld". A guitar chord diagram for G major is shown above the vocal staff. The piano accompaniment for the vocal line features chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics continue: "2.-5. (See additional lyrics)".

1. (Spoken:) I was working in the lab late one night, when my eyes beheld  
2.-5. (See additional lyrics)

Em Am

an eerie sight, for my monster from his slab began to rise, and



**Chorus**

*suddenly, to my surprise, he did the*

D7

*mash. He did the monster mash. The mon-ster mash. It was a graveyard*

G Em

*smash. He did the mash. It caught on in a flash. He did the*

C

*mash. He did the monster mash. 2. From my monster mash. The*

D7

1, 3, 4 2



C D

zombies were having fun. The party had just

C

begun. The guests included Wolfman,

D N.C. 5

Dracula and his son. 3. The monster mash.

G Em

Mash good.



C



Easy, Igor, you impetuous young boy.



D



Optional Ending

Repeat and Fade




#### *Additional Lyrics*

2. *From my laboratory in the castle east,  
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast,  
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes  
To get a jolt from my electrodes.  
(to Chorus: They did the mash)*
3. *The scene was rockin'. All were digging the sounds.  
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds.  
The coffin-bangers were about to arrive  
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five."  
(to Chorus: They played the mash)*
4. *Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring.  
Seems he was troubled by just one thing.  
He opened the lid and shook his fist,  
And said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"  
(to Chorus: It's now the mash)*
5. *Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band.  
And my monster mash is the hit of the land.  
For you, the living, this mash was meant, too,  
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.  
(to Chorus: Then you can mash)*