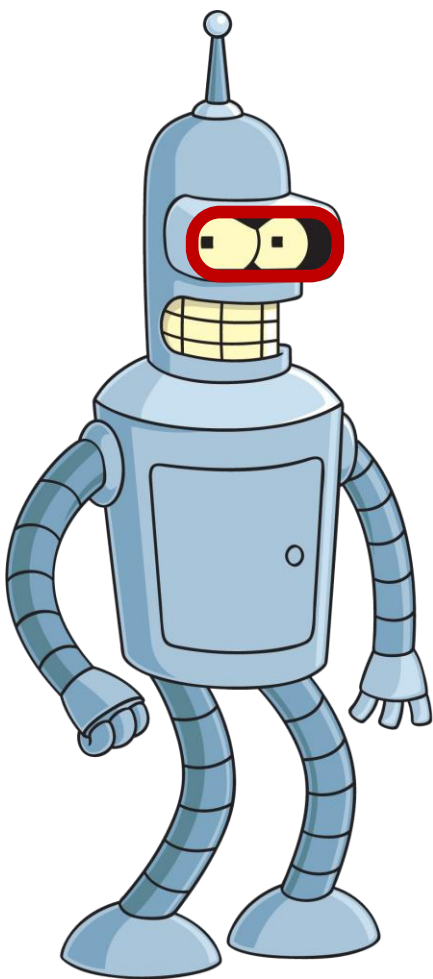




ANAPIC -O-RAMA

sångbok

23.02.2024



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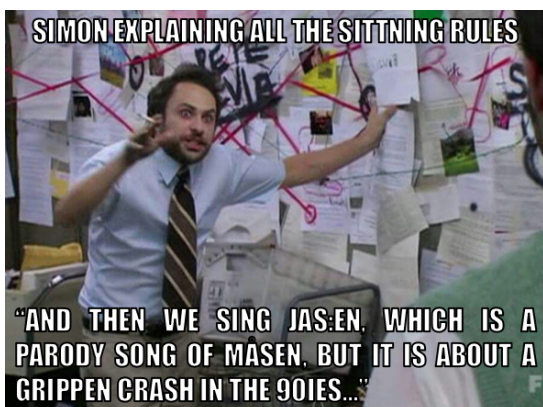


What is a Sittning?

A Sittning or Sitsit is a form of dinner that is very popular in universities across Scandinavia, where students gather to share a meal, while a host leads them in all kinds of crazy songs and games as the night goes on.

The Rules

1. The party is led by the Songmasters. Please pay attention to them; they worked hard for this.
2. **Be a Lady/Gentleman throughout the event.** It implies to remain seated, and also to not eat, drink or talk during songs, speeches and other activities.
3. When a new drink arrives, please wait until after we've sung about it to drink it.
4. After every song it is customary to toast.
5. Don't be afraid to sing out loud; this is not a singing test!
6. **Yes, this songbook is yours.** You are allowed to bring it home, so stop asking us about it! We hope you will enjoy keeping it as a souvenir and that it will maybe inspire you to spread Sittnings at home just like we did it here!



1 *Dear Friends*

To the tune of "Mozart's Figaro – Non più andrai"

My dear friends our grand feast will begin here,
Our glasses we raise with a wild cheer.

::: But tonight we won't drink any light beer,
Just champagne will put us in the mood. :::

All night drinks down our throats we'll be pouring,
We'll remember good times, not the boring.

::: Through the ceiling our song will be soaring,
Finnish spirits are much more than good. :::

When friends drink too much with one another
They make new memories more than rather.

::: You can trust everyone like your brother!
We won't run out of drinks, maybe food. :::

2 *Helan Går*

::: Helan går,
Sjung hopp-falderallan-lallan-lei! :::
Och den som inte helan tar,
Han ej heller halvan får.
Helan går!
Sjung hopp-falderallan-lallan-lei! Hej!

3 *Hell and Gore*

To the tune of "Helan Går"

Hell and gore
Sing hop Father Allan, Allan lay
Hell and gore
Sing hop Father Allan lay
And handsome in the hell and tar
Handsome in the half and four
Hell and gore
Sing hop Father Allan lay! Hey!

4 *Here's the First*

To the tune of "Helan Går"

Here's the first,
Sing hopp-faderallan-lallan-lay
Here's the first,
Sing hopp-faderallan-lei.
The one who doesn't drink the first
Shall never, ever quench his thirst
Here's the first!
Sing hop-faderallan-lay! Hey!

5 *Write in C*

To the tune of "Let It Be"

When I find my code in tons of trouble
Friends and colleagues come to me
Speaking words of wisdom:
Write in C

As the deadline fast approaches
And bugs are all I can see
Somewhere someone whispers:

Write in C ...
Write in C ...
Write in C ...
Write in C ...

LISP is dead and buried
Write in C

I used to write a lot of Matlab
For science it worked flawlessly
Try using it for graphics
Write in C

If you just spent nearly 30 hours
Debugging some assembly
Soon you'll be glad to
Write in C

Write in C ... **(4x)**

Only wimps use Python
Write in C

Write in C ... **(4x)**

Scala won't quite cut it
Write in C

Write in C ... **(4x)**

Don't even mention Java
Write in C

6

The Pirate Bay

To the tune of "The Wellerman"

SONGMASTER SOLO (ALL VERSES)

There once was honor in for honest fellows
But they made it hard to enjoy our shows
So I stood and declared: Yo-ho-ho
A pirate's life for me!" (huh!)

EVERYONE

Soon may The Pirate Bay come
To bring us trackers and seeds and ROMs
One day, when the leeching is done
We'll take our files and go

Some firms online did rally the crowds
And although we paid, they were ripe with ads
But among us were no cowardly lad
And thus our sails were raised (huh!)

(All:) Soon may The Pirate Bay come ...

No filthy leech shall travel my stream
As pirates we're but a single team
You shall seed no less than what you glean
And that's how torrents flow (huh!)

(All:) Soon may The Pirate Bay come ...

As the love of games across the world spread
Archangel Gabriel offered a shed
There we moored our ships and full Steam ahead
We shop there to this day (huh!)

(All:) Soon may The Pirate Bay come ...

If with companies' greed you do compare
We ain't the cheekiest rascals out there
We just won't pay for cheap shovelware
And neither should all of thee (huh!)

(All:) Soon may The Pirate Bay come ...

7 *The Engineers' Drinking Song* *To the tune of "The Son of a Gambolier"*

We are, we are, we are, we are, we are the Engineers,
We can, we can, we can, we can, demolish forty beers.
Drink rum, drink rum, drink rum all day, and come
along with us,
'Cause we don't give a damn for any old man who
don't give a damn for us!

A maiden and an Engineer were sitting in the park,
The Engineer was working on some research after dark,
His scientific method was a marvel to observe,
While his right hand held the figures, his left hand
traced the curves.

We are, we are, we are, we are...

Rapunzel let her hair down for two suitors down below,
So one of them could grab a hold and give the old
heave-ho.

The prince began to climb at once, but soon came out
the worst,

For the Engineer rode up a lift, and reached Rapunzel
first.

We are, we are, we are, we are...

3.141 is pi and 2.7's e.

The root of -1 is i the speed of light is c.

And I can rattle off these numbers 'til infinity,

But the only thing that's constant is the work at MIT!

We are, we are, we are, we are...

8 *Erasmus* *To the tune of "Wild Rover"*

I've been on Erasmus for almost one year,
And I've spent all my money on party and beer.
French kissing and pimping are games for the best,
Erasmus Orgasmus is not for the rest.

And it's no, nay, never (SEX ON THE FLOOR!)
No nay never, no more!
Will I share these hangovers,
No never, no more.

Satellite and Zelig are the places to be,
We usually think that the best is for free.
We told the bartender our money was spent,
But the poor drunken fellow did not understand.

And it's no, nay, never...

I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done,
My eternal hangover is finally gone.
Chopfab and Trois Dames are beers of our kind,
When we drink them together they fuck up our mind.

::: And it's no, nay, never... :::

9

YUROP

To the tune of "Beethoven's 9th – Ode to Joy"

Praise our Yuropean Yunion, ain't no land as great as
She,
I will always love our treasured land of peace and
harmony.
Sure did help to get all the states we nicked from the
late C.C.C.P.
Flying high our blue and yellow from Norway to Italy.

Polish trucks all over and there's vampires in Romania,
Soccer-addict Portuguese and Viking Scandinavia.
Latvia is just pissed that we always mix them with
Lithuania,
I was there last summer, wait I think it was Estonia.

Ireland is too drunk to be offended by this Symphony,
Iceland has no ice while Greenland still can't grow a
fuckin' tree.
Bosnia likes a swim but Croatia snagged all the
Adriatic Sea,
Serbia still has nightmares when it hears
"Austria-Hungary".

Dutch and French are waiting to get Flanders and
Wallonia,
Spain is still asleep and where the fuck is Macedonia.
Czechs are tired of jokes on their name so Czech out
their neighbor Slovakia,
Moldova still high as fuck on that plane singing
Mai-Ya.

Praise our Yuropean Yunion, ain't no better place to
be,
Everything is prosperous except the Greek economy.
English as a choice for this anthem holds quite a bit of
irony,
Proud would our ancestors be to see us ruled by
Germany.

10

Eurovision

To the tune of "Eurovision Theme"

The French drink Champagne and Chardonnay,
In Germany they drink beer,
In Russia they drink Vodka,
In Sweden we drink everything,
So let's all raise a glass to that!

I've heard they eat snow in Helsinki,
In Norway rotten raw fish,
In Russia frozen Vodka,
Thus if you're into cold food,
A Sittning is the place to be!

Germany smokes their Bregenwurst,
In Norway they smoke salmon,
In Brazil they smoke forests,
The Netherlands smoke everything,
So let's all roll a joint to that!

Austria exports kangaroos,
Swedes export IKEA,
~~Ukraine exports Crimea,~~
and Russia propaganda,
Germany exports refugees,
All Finland does is send them back!

Here we would've sung of the UK,
But they went on and did a stupid thing they call
"Brexit",
All hope is lost for England,
But Scots and Irish: welcome back!

11

Lake Geneva

To the tune of "Take Me Home, Country Roads"

Almost Heaven, Lake Geneva,
Pelican Beach, PGs near the water.
Life is good there, lying with my beer,
Brighter when together, that's why we're all here.

Country roads, take me home,
To the place I belong.
Lake Geneva, student drama,
Take me home, country roads.

And just over the blue water,
Science campus, Rolex Learning Center.
Witty students, writing their theses,
Buildings beyond reason, many more than trees.

Country roads...

While besides it, close to nature,
Hippie students, sheep despite the weather.
Climate marches, vegetable diets,
Banana libraries, Nobel laureates.

Country roads...

All my memories gather 'round it,
Lakeside parties, Titanic Lémanique.
Sailing under the Sun or the snow,
Whatever the weather, I shall always go.

Country roads...

12 *Ein Prosit*

::: Ein Prosit, ein Prosit,
Der Gemütlichkeit! :::

Eins! Zwei! Drei! G'SUFFA!

13 *Beer Cannon* *To the tune of "Frère Jacques"*

::: Eichhof Lager :::
::: Cardinal :::
::: Heineken and Boxer :::
::: Feldschlösschen :::

14 *Wasted* *To the tune of "Star Wars Theme"*

::: Wasted, wa-wa-wa-wasted, wa-wa-wa-wasted, we're
gonna get :::

First I will drink down two bottles of sparkling wine,
Which gets me feeling more than fine!
And then a barrel of Whisky Rye is all I need,
To finally get me up to running speed!

Wasted...

THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK!
Hang-hang-hang-hangover, hangover...

RETURN OF THE JEDI!
Wasted...

THE SEQUELS?
Well that was quite a shit-show,
Might as well have shot myself in the knees.
But at least we got porn parodies,
My Skywalker rose and the Force flowed through me.

15 *Yesterday* *To the tune of "Yesterday"*

Yesterday,
all those backups seemed a waste of pay.
Now my database has gone away.
Oh I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly,
There's not half the files there used to be,
and there's a milestone hanging over me.
The system crashed so suddenly.

I pushed something wrong,
what it was I could not say.
All my data's gone,
and I long for yesterday-ay-ay-ay.

Yesterday,
The need for back-ups seemed so far away.
I knew my data was all here to stay,
now I believe in yesterday.

16

Syphilis

To the tune of "Yesterday"

Syphilis, it just started with a simple kiss.
Now it hurts to even take a piss...
Oh how did I get syphilis?

Why her box was sick,
I don't know she wouldn't say.
Now my dripping dick,
Won't get hard like yesterday.

Yesterday, my cock was always coming out to play.
Now it needs two weeks to hide away.
Oh I believe in yesterday.

Birth control, all my troubles seem so far away,
When I'm on my way to score a goal.
Oh, I believe in birth control.

Suddenly, there's a shotgun hanging over me.
It was unexpected pregnancy.
Oh, I believe in birth control.

Why, I had to come.
I don't know she wouldn't blow.
I stayed in too long,
How I long for birth control.

Leprosy, that old rotten man just touched my knee,
Now my flesh is falling off of me.
Oh, I think I got leprosy.

Suddenly, I'm just half the man I used to be,
There are pieces coming off of me.
Yes, leprosy came suddenly.

Why'd my arm fall off?
I don't know, no one will say.
I know something's wrong,
'Cause my leg just walked away.

17

This Feeling

To the tune of "Everytime we touch"

I still feel the symptoms,
Do you get them too?
Am I just different or is it a flu?
I should see a doctor, so I could be sure
But I just don't want to get cured!

'Cause every time I drink, I get this feeling
With every single sip I swear I can fly!
Can't you feel my thirst build so
I want it to grow,
So I can drink some more

'Cause every time I drink I feel extatic
And when I've drunk one down I run to the bar
I need to have some more drinks fast
I want this to last
Tonight I'm sure I'll score!

18 *Soft Kitty*

Soft kitty, warm kitty,
Little ball of fur.
Happy kitty, sleepy kitty,
Purr, purr, purr.

19 *Drunken Student* *To the tune of "Drunken Sailor"*

What shall we do with the drunken student? (x3)
Early in the morning
Hooray and up he rises (x3)
Early in the morning

Take him and shake him and try to wake him...
Take him to an 8 AM math lecture...
Take his phone and look at all his pictures...
Duct tape him to the dormroom ceiling...
Wake him up with a glass of Vodka...
That's what we do with a drunken student...

20 *Twelve Days of Binge-Drinking* *To the tune of "Twelve Days of Christmas", increasingly drunkenly*

My first day of binge-drinking started happily,
With a large Long Island Ice Tea.

My second day of binge-drinking started happily,
With two Rum and Cokes,
And a large Long Island Ice Tea.

... Two Rum and Cokes,
... Three G and Ts,
... Four Jello shots,
... Five pints of Beer,
... Six Mai Tais,
... Seven Gin Martinis,
... Eight Bacardi Breezers,
... Nine Black Russians,
... Ten Raz' Mojitos,
... 'Leven nips of Whiskey,

My twelfth day of binge-drinking was a sight to see,
With twelve shots of Absinthe,

21 *Yogi Bear* *To the tune of "Camptown Races"*

I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi,
I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi bear.
::: Yogi, Yogi bear :::
I know someone you don't know, Yogi, Yogi bear.

Yogi has a Swedish friend, Puppe, Puppe,
Yogi has a Swedish friend, Puppe Puppeström.
::: Puppe Puppeström :::
Yogi has a Swedish friend, Puppe Puppeström.

Puppe likes it up the ass, up the, up the,
Puppe likes it up the ass, up the, up the ass
::: up the, up the ass :::
Puppe likes it up the ass, up the, up the ass

Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy,
Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy bear.
::: Cindy, Cindy bear :::
Yogi has a girlfriend, Cindy, Cindy bear.

Cindy likes it from behind, frombe, frombe,
Cindy likes it from behind, frombe, from behind.
::: Frombe, from behind :::
Cindy likes it from behind, frombe, from behind.

Yogi has an enemy, ranger, ranger,
Yogi has an enemy, ranger, ranger Smith
::: Ranger, ranger Smith :::
Yogi has an enemy, ranger, ranger Smith

Ranger Smith fucks animals, ani, ani,
Ranger Smith fucks animals, ani, animals
::: Ani, animals :::
Ranger Smith fucks animals, ani, animals

Yogi likes it in the fridge, polar, polar,
Yogi likes it in the fridge, polar, polar bear,
::: Polar, polar bear :::
Yogi likes it in the fridge, polar, polar bear.

22

Paratrooper

To the tune of "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

My brother was a paratrooper in the US Marines (x3)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Gory, gory what a hell of a way to die (x3)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

He jumped from eighteen thousand feet without a
parachute (x3)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Gory, gory...

He was the last to leave the plane but first to hit the
ground (x3)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Gory, gory...

He hit the ground and turned into a ten-by-ten feet
square (x3)
And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Gory, gory...

They scraped him off and sent him to the ketchup
factory (x3)

And he ain't gonna jump no more.

Gory, gory...

SONGMASTER SOLO:

So think of my dear brother when you eat at Burger
King's (x3)

EVERYONE:

Cause he ain't gonna jump no more!

23 *Fast Food and Other Things*

::: A Pizza Hut, a Pizza Hut,
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut :::

::: McDonald's, McDonald's,
Kentucky Fried Chicken and a Pizza Hut :::

::: A Ford Escort, a Ford Escort,
a Mini, Mini, Mini and a Ford Escort :::

::: Ferrari, Ferrari,
a Mini, Mini, Mini and a Ford Escort :::

::: A Jumbo Jet, a Jumbo Jet,
a Heli, Heli, Heli and a Jumbo Jet :::

::: Concorde, Concorde,
a Heli, Heli, Heli and a Jumbo Jet :::

24 *My Bonnie*

(stand up / sit down on every "B")

My Bonnie is over the ocean,
My Bonnie is over the sea,
My Bonnie is over the ocean,
O bring back my Bonnie to me!

Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my Bonnie to me!

O blow ye winds over the ocean,
O blow ye winds over the sea,
O blow ye winds over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me!

Bring back...

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed that my Bonnie was dead!

Bring back...

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me!

Bring back...

25 *Just Drink*

If your wife tells you not to drink,
Just drink, just drink!
If she says you've had too much of beer,
Just drink, just drink!
And if she keeps nagging just go ahead 'n ditch her,
There's plenty of fish in the ocean to capture,
Just drink and sing and drink and sing and drink and
sing and drink and sing and...

LEAN LEFT AND RIGHT

Trink, trink, Brüderlein trink
Lass doch die Sorgen zu Haus!
Trink (HEY!), trink (HEY!), Brüderlein trink
Leere dein Glas mit mir aus!
Meide den Kummer und meide den Schmerz
Dann ist das Leben ein Scherz
Zu lieber Augustin!
Kauf dir ein Auto und fahr gegen Baum
Dann ist das Leben ein Traum!

When soldiers march to war, you'll see:
They drink, they drink!
And generals in their bunkers then?
They drink, they drink!
Cause war is pure hell and they know it's quite rotten,
When one guy can end it by pushing a button,
So drink and sing and drink and sing and drink and
sing and drink and sing and...

LEAN BACK AND FORTH

Trink, trink...

SONGMASTER SOLO:

High up in a fir tree right under the branches,
There lives a small squirrel with its little stashes.

EVERYONE:

It drinks and sings and drinks and sings and drinks and
sings and drinks and sings and...

STAND UP AND SIT DOWN

Trink, trink...

26 *Procrastinate*

To the tune of "O crhistmas tree"

Procrastinate,
Can't concetrate,
I'd rather date or celebrate.

Procrastinate,
Can't concentrate,
I'd rather date or celebrate.

Just one more Netflix episode,
Who cares about the study load.

Procrastinate,
Can't concentrate,
Oh, will I ever graduate.

27 *Clap Your Hands*

::: If you are in Business class, clap your hands :::
If you are in Business class, loads of money up your ass,
If you are in Business class, clap your hands.

If you are in Eco class / can't even afford the gas
If you've never took a plane / and you'd rather take a
train

If the babies are the worst / out the window they all
must

If you want more alcohol / and you've given up control
If you know the Mile High Club / and you wanna take
a stab

If that's the flight of your life / and you'll cry when we
arrive

If you've ever puked mid-flight / on the person to your
right

If you're part of cabin crew / we all need a drop or two

::: If you are the loudest class, raise your voice
(THAT'S US!) :::

If you are the loudest class, then we gotta fill your glass
If you are the loudest class, raise your voice (THAT'S
US!)

28 *The Nations of the World*

United States, Canada, Mexico, Panama, Haiti,
Jamaica, Peru
Republic Dominican, Cuba, Caribbean, Greenland, El
Salvador too

Puerto Rico, Colombia, then Venezuela, Honduras,
Guyana, and still

Guatemala, Bolivia, then Argentina, and Ecuador,
Chile, Brazil.

Costa Rica, Belize, Nicaragua, Bermuda, Bahamas,
Tobago, San Juan

Paraguay, Uruguay, Suriname, and French Guyana,
Barbados, and Guam.

Norway and Sweden and Iceland and Finland and
Germany now in one piece

Switzerland, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Italy, Turkey, and
Greece

Poland, Romania, Scotland, Albania, Ireland, Russia,
Oman

Bulgaria, Saudi Arabia, Hungary, Cyprus, Iraq, and
Iran.

There's Syria, Lebanon, Israel, Jordan, both Yemens,
Kuwait, and Bahrain

The Netherlands, Luxembourg, Belgium, and Portugal,
France, England, Denmark, and Spain.

India, Pakistan, Burma, Afghanistan, Thailand, Nepal,
and Bhutan

Kampuchea, Malaysia, then Bangladesh, Asia, and
China, Korea, Japan

Mongolia, Laos, and Tibet, Indonesia, the Philippine
Islands, Taiwan

Sri Lanka, New Guinea, Sumatra, New Zealand, then
Borneo, and Vietnam.

Tunisia, Morocco, Uganda, Angola, Zimbabwe,
Djibouti, Botswana

Mozambique, Zambia, Swaziland, Gambia, Guinea,
Algeria, Ghana!

Burundi, Lesotho, and Malawi, Togo, the Spanish
Sahara is gone

Niger, Nigeria, Chad, and Liberia, Egypt, Benin, and
Gabon

Tanzania, Somalia, Kenya, and Mali, Sierra Leone, and
Algiers

Dahomey, Namibia, Senegal, Libya, Cameroon, Congo,
Zaire.

Ethiopia, Guinea-Bissau, Madagascar, Rwanda, Maore,
and Cayman

Hong Kong, Abu Dhabi, Qatar, Yugoslavia—

Crete, Mauritania, then Transylvania—

Monaco, Liechtenstein, Malta, and Palestine, Fiji,
Australia, Sudan!

29

Fizzy Cider

To the tune of "Bob the Builder"

Fizzy cider, CAN WE DRINK IT?

Fizzy cider, YES WE CAN!

Students all know it and freshmen too,
Cider is cheap but tastes like glue.

After your taste buds have gone numb,
Drinking more cider ain't that dumb!

Fizzy cider...

30

An Irish Tale

There was only one bar...

A MILE LONG!

They didn't serve pints...

ONLY BUCKETS!

There was only one barmaid...

FOR EVERY MAN!

The guards came...

A BEAN GARDA!

She was wearing glasses...

AND NOTHING ELSE!

She took me to jail...

IT WAS FULL OF HOOKERS!

They cost a fiver...
I HAD A TENNER!

There was a plant...
A HASH PLANT!

It had no leaves...
I SMOKED THEM ALL!

And that's the end...
'TILL NEXT WEEK!

31 *Cursed Christmas Song*

Dashing through the snow,
With a pair of broken skis,
Over the hills we go,
Crashing through the trees!
The snow is turning red,
I think I might be dead,
I woke up in the hospital,
With stitches in my head!

9-1-1, 9-1-1, Santa Claus is dead!
Rudolph pulled a .44 and shot him in the head!
Barbie doll, Barbie doll, tried to save his life!
But G.I. Joe, from Mexico, stabbed him with his knife!

32 *My Student Loan*

To the tune of "Hej, Tomtegubbar"

SONGMASTER SOLO

::: My student loan is not enough,
For all the beer and marijuana! :::
It pays for clothes, as you can see,
And beautiful [girls/boys] occasionally.
My student loan is not enough,
For all the beer and marijuana!

SONGMASTER SOLO

::: My student loan is not enough,
It can barely buy shitty pizza! :::
I thank the sky, when stuff is free,
I'm sinking deep into poverty.
My student loan is not enough,
It can barely buy shitty pizza!

SONGMASTER SOLO

::: My student loan was not enough,
All is gone and lost, my dear mama! :::
Kidneys are pricey, you will agree,
I only need one, apparently.
My student loan was not enough,
All is gone and lost, my dear mama!

33 *Hoppe Hare*

To the tune of "Hoppe Hare"

Hoppe Hoppe Hare,
satt och mumsa' bär.
Klappa' sig på magen:
"Det var gott det här!"

Fram smyger räven
tänker Hoppe ta.
Men Hoppe Hoppe Hare
hoppa ju så bra.

Hoppe Hoppe Hare
hoppa mot en sten
stuka' lilla tassan,
bröt sitt långa ben.

Fram smyger räven,
knäcker Hoppes hals!
Hoppe Hoppe Hare
hoppa inte alls.

34

Min Pilsner

To the tune of "My Bonnie"

Min pilsner skall svalka min tunga,
min pilsner skall duscha min gom.
Min pilsner skall få mig att sjunga,
och ser jag att flaskan är tom.

Pilsner! Pilsner!
Hämta en pilsner till mig, till mig.
Pilsner! Pilsner!
Hämta en pilsner till mig!

35

Röd Vitamin

To the tune of "My Bonnie"

Hur badar man bäst på en kurort?
Jo, om man har fyllt en bassäng
med vätskan som snart skall besjungas
när vi kommit fram till refräng.

Rödvin, rödvin
rödvin är fin hälsokost, kost, kost.
Rödvin, rödvin,
rödvin vår bästa flaskpost.

Man får vitaminer från rödvin,
man piggnar ju till på en gång.
När glaset har tömts uti botten
så stämmer vi upp till en sång.

36

Pripps

To the tune of "O Tannenbaum"

En Pripps klass I, en Pripps klass I,
den blir man inte full på lätt,
och blir man full på Pripps klass I
då är det fel på något sätt.
En Pripps klass I, en Pripps klass I,
den blir man inte full på lätt.

En raggarblå, en raggarblå,
den kan man alltid lita på,
och blir man inte full på två,
så får man dricka fler ändå,
En raggarblå, en raggarblå,
den kan man alltid lita på.

En Pripps klass III, en Pripps klass III,
då går det mycket snabbare,
och blir man inte full på de'
då kan man dricka renat me'
En Pripps klass III, en Pripps klass III,
då går det mycket snabbare.

37 *Staffanvisan*

Staffan var en stalledräng,
Men inte någon stjärna.
Han gilla' inte att gå hem,
Dit gick han inte gärna.
Ingen dager synes än,
Därför stannar jag till fem, sa Staffan!

38 *Staffan's song* *To the tune of "Staffanvisan"*

Staffan was a stableboy,
But nowhere any stars.
He did not like to go home,
He did not like to go there.
No dawn is yet seen
So I will stay until five, said Staffan!

39 *Måsen* *To the tune of "När månen vandrar"*

Det satt en mås på en klyvarbom
Och tom i krävan var kräket.
Tungan lådde vid skepparns gom,
Där han satt uti bleket.
Jag vill ha sill hördes måsen rope
Och skepparn svarte: Jag vill ha O P
Om blott jag får, om blott jag får.

40 *JAS:en* *To the tune of "När månen vandrar"*

Där flög en JAS över Västerbron
Men styrsystemet var trasigt
Piloten ut sköt sig med kanon
För planet vingla så knasigt
"Jag vill ju uppåt, jag vill ju mer"
Men planet svarte: "Jag ville ner
Mot alla hjon, på Västerbron"

41 *A Finnish Drinking Song*

Nyt!

42 *Pom popom popom*

::: Pom, popom, popom popom popom popom po :::

Tous les petits Kobolds dansent dans la forêt,
Moi et mes compagnons allons tous les crever!
Ne sont-ils pas mignons, embrochés morcelés,
Autour des champignons, on pourrait en manger!
OUAIS!

Pom, popom...

Tous les petits Gobelins, dansent dans la forêt,
Moi et mes compagnons, allons les approcher!
Ils sont vraiment mignons quand ils se font flécher,
Nous les achèverons à coups d'épées rouillées! OUAIS!

Pom, popom...

Quand tous les petits Orques, dansent dans la forêt,
Moi et mes compagnons préférons nous cacher!
Ils ne sont pas mignons, ils sont bêtes à pleurer,
Mais nous les évitons pour pas finir broyés! OUAIS!

Pom, popom...

Quand tous les petits Trolls, dansent dans la forêt,
Moi et mes compagnons préférons nous barrer!
Ceux qui les trouvent mignons sont vraiment dérangés,
Un jour ils finiront en compote de...

::: Pommes, popom... :::

43 *La Tristitude*

La Tristitude,
C'est quand tu dois aller chez le prêtre à 12 ans,
Quand tu te rends compte que ton père est
suisse-allemand,
C'est tenter un tope-la avec un malvoyant,
Et ça fait mal.

La **Suissitude**,
C'est avoir quatre langues sans pouvoir communiquer,
C'est quand tu dis "tailai" au lieu de dire télé,
C'est être neutre et vendre des armes à l'étranger,
Ca fait du blé.

La Tristitude,
C'est moi, c'est toi,
C'est nous, c'est quoi,
C'est un peu de détresse dans le creux de nos bras.
La Tristitude,
C'est hmmm, c'est wooooooh,
C'est eux, c'est vous,
C'est la vie qui te dit que ça va pas du tout.

La Tristitude,
C'est quand lors d'un voyage en Inde tu bois de l'eau,
Quand t'es prise comme secrétaire chez Bernard Nicod,
Quand Jamel Debbouze fait un solo au piano,
Et ça fait rien.

La Tristitude,
C'est faire une soirée pour des gens de toute l'Europe,
Avec une organisation qui est au top,
Et exploser tout ton budget sur des enveloppes,
C'est ESN.

La Tristitude...

La Tristitude,
C'est quand ton karaoké dit "instrumental",
C'est quand tout ton OC finit à l'hôpital,
When you don't get the song but try to act social,
Et ça fait mal.

La Tristitude,
C'est quand t'as choisi GC à l'EPFL,
C'est quand le studio s'appelle "Jacquie et Michel",
C'est quand au Scrabble t'as K, F, J, Q, X et L,
Et ça fait kfjql.

La Tristitude...

44 *Madame la Marquise*

Allô, allô James! Quelles nouvelles?
Absente depuis quinze jours,
Au bout du fil, je vous appelle;
Que trouverai-je à mon retour?

Tout va très bien, Madame la Marquise,
Tout va très bien, tout va très bien.
Pourtant il faut, il faut que l'on vous dise,
On déplore un tout petit rien:
Un incident, une bêtise,
La mort de votre jument grise,
Mais à part ça, Madame la Marquise,
Tout va très bien, tout va très bien.

Allô, allô James! Quelles nouvelles?
Ma jument grise morte aujourd'hui!
Expliquez-moi, valet fidèle,
Comment cela s'est-il produit ?

Cela n'est rien, Madame la Marquise,
Cela n'est rien, tout va très bien.
Pourtant il faut, il faut que l'on vous dise,
On déplore un tout petit rien:
Elle a péri, dans l'incendie,
Qui détruisit vos écuries.
Mais à part ça, Madame la Marquise,
Tout va très bien, tout va très bien.

Allô, allô James! Quelles nouvelles?
Mes écuries ont donc brûlé?
Expliquez-moi, valet modèle,
Comment cela s'est-il passé?

Cela n'est rien, Madame la Marquise,
Cela n'est rien, tout va très bien.
Pourtant il faut, il faut que l'on vous dise,
On déplore un tout petit rien:
Si l'écurie brûla, Madame,
C'est qu'le château était en flammes.
Mais à part ça, Madame la Marquise,
Tout va très bien, tout va très bien.

Allô, allô James! Quelles nouvelles?
Notre château est donc détruit!
Expliquez-moi, car je chancelle,
Comment cela s'est-il produit?

Eh bien! Voila, Madame la Marquise,
Apprenant qu'il était ruiné,
A peine fut-il rev'nu de sa surprise,
Que M'sieur l'Marquis s'est suicidé,
Et c'est en ramassant la pelle,
Qu'il renversa toutes les chandelles,
Mettant le feu à tout l'château,
Qui s'consuma de bas en haut;
Le vent soufflant sur l'incendie,
Le propagea sur l'écurie,
Et c'est ainsi qu'en un moment,
On vit périr votre jument!
Mais à part ça, Madame la Marquise,
Tout va très bien, tout va très bien.

45 *Spanish Toast*

Arriba! (*glasses up*)
Abajo! (*glasses down*)
Al Lado! (*to the left*)
Al Otro! (*to the right*)
Al Centro! (*to the center*)
Para Dentro! (*drink*)

46 *Vem i helvete*

Vem i helvete kastar sten på min flaska brännvin?
(fyra gånger)

Kuka helvetti heitti kiven mun viinapulloon? (neljästi)

Who the hell threw a rolling stone to my whiskey
bottle? (four times)

Wer zum Teufel warf ein Stein auf mein Flasche
Rheinwein? (viermal)

Quel connard a jeté une pierre dans mon verre de
Champagne? (quatre fois)

47 *Internationalen*

Mera brännvin i glasen,
Mera glas på vårt bord,
Mera bord på kalasen,
Mera kalas på vår jord.
Mera jordar kring månen,
Mera månar kring mars,
Mera marscher till Skåne,
Mera Skåne, gud, bevars bevars bevars!

Mehr Sprit in die Gläser,
Mehr Gläser auf den Tisch,
Mehr Tische für dieses Fest,
Mehr Feste für das Volk.
Mehr Volk in den Wagen,
Mehr Wagen auf die Bahn,
Mehr Autobahnen für Europa,
Gib Gas, gib Gas du Arsch!

Più grappa nei calici
Più calici dal bar
Più bar pagando pizzo
Più pizza con ananas
Più ananas per migranti
Più migranti sulla costa
Più Costa per Concordia
Vada a bordo, CAZZO!

Plus de vin dans nos verres,
Plus de verres sur la table,
Plus de tables sous nos baguettes,
Plus de baguettes pour la France.
Plus de France pour la grève,
Plus de grèves pour nos enfants,
Plus d'enfants pour la patrie,
Le jour de gloire est arrivé! ARRIVÉ!

More booze in our glasses,
More glasses on the bar,
More bars for this small town of ours,
More towns for this Free State.
More states in America,
More Americans on this Earth,
More Earth for us to pump oil from,
Cheap gas is all we're worth!

48 *Who is a Freshman*

::: Who is a freshman of XX,
Stand up on your chair. :::
Take your drink into your hand,
Then raise it up to your lips and,
::: Drink up, drink up, drink up, drink up,
Drink up, drink bottoms up! :::

49 *Who is a Freshman*

::: Who is a freshman of XX,
Stand up, stand up right now. :::
Take your drink into your hand,
Then raise it up to your lips and,
::: Drink up, drink up, drink up, drink up,
Drink up, drink bottoms up! :::

Kilo-	k oder K*	10^3
Mega-	M	10^6
Giga-	G	10^9
Tera-	T	10^{12}
Schamper-	S	10^{15}
Chetta-	C	10^{18}
Uu-	U	10^{21}
Huere-	H	10^{24}

