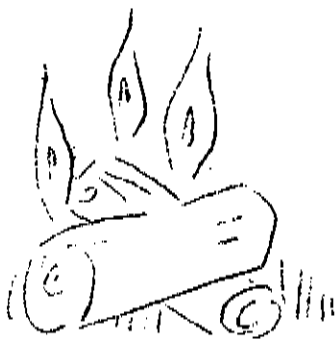


CHICKAWAH



SONG BAG

'83



OLDY BUT GOODY CAMP SONGS

CAMP DAYS

Camp days, camp days
Dear old golden camp days
Just for onw summer come up to
 Maine
And at Camp Chickawah you'll remain
Wonderful days you'll ne'er regret
Wonderful friends you'll ne'er
 forget
And will we come back next year..
 You bet!
To go camping at old Chickawah.

TAKE ME BACK TO CHICKAWAH

Take me back to Chickawah, Chickawah
 Chickawah
That's where I long to be
With friends so dear to me.
Swimming in old Island Pond
Of the sports I am so fond.
Life is so grand, it's the real
 promised land
Chickawah, take me there.

FRIENDS

Friends, friends, friends
We will always be
And the Chick'wah bond will go on
Till the end of eternity
Friends, friends, friends
As the years roll by
We will always be
Chick'wah friends, friends friends.

ALMA MATER

There is a mem'ry way down in my
 heart
It's of a camp I love so well
It's gathered friendships that will
 never die
And its traditions we'll retell.

Camp Chickawah...ah is my camp
And when we have left camp
Where friend seldom ever meets
 friend
We'll love our old camp right up
 to the end
So every last camper here let your
 thoughts remain dear
Camp Chickawah our alma mater
Camp Chickawah...ah....for ere.

CAMP FIRE SONG

lyrics: Ed Eliscue
Music by Uncle Chick
1920

Boys, let's gather all around
In the campfire light
Sing, for time is flying fast
And we're young tonight.
Youth is life's great treasure
Youth, that's full of joy and
 pleasure
Sing our praises near and far
For you Camp Chickawah
Chickawah, will you remember
All the friends that you have won?
From July until September
We never miss a minute of the
 fun.
In years to come we'll wander
But we'll think of you no matter
 where we are.
Memories will make us fonder
Of you Camp Chickawah.

CHICK CHICK CHICKAWAH

Chick chick chick chick Chickawah
 for me
Chickawah-wah....Chickawah-wah
That's the only place I wanna be
Chickawah-wah....Chickawah-wah
We all live in bungalows...
And it keeps us on our toes
If a particle of dust detected
When the bunks are all inspected
Chick chick chick chick Chickawah's
 complete
With a lake that no one else can
 beat
 da-dyah-da da da)
We all swim like little fishes
And the water is delicious
Chick chick chick chick Chickawah
 for me.

BANQUET SONG (words &
music by
Uncle Chick)

Clink the glasses hurrah for
 Camp Chickawah
Drink 'er down, drink 'er down
 down down
Fill them up once again in
 Chickawah's name
Drink 'er down....etc
Chick'wah will shine, Chickawah for
mine from now till eternity.
 (repeat fill them up)

OLDY BUT GOODY CAMP SONGS

ALMA MATER

tune: Ora Lee

In the wooded hills of Maine
Under skies above
Loyal sons we'll e're remain
To the camp we love.
Chickawah, Chickawah, camp of Gray
and Blue
We will always sing thy praise
To thee we'll e're be true.

Alma Mater

tune: "Edelweis"

Summer days, camping days
Time for being a boy days.
Summertime, camping time
Youthful hours are joy days.

Boys become men and then camp will
be
Memory forever.
Chickawah. Chickawah
Days I'll always remember.

ALMA MATER 1975

tune: "Greensleaves"

The days move fast and we've had
much fun
Yes the time has flown and we've
just begun.
We've played full strength in the
morning sun
And the good times keep passing along

Where, where has the summer gone
All our joys and dreams keep moving
on

Where, where has the summer gone
For it seems that we've only begun

And as we sleep safe and snug
tonight
All the stars come out glistening
through the night
Tomorrow brings another fun filled
day
We must leave summer's sneaking away

chorus

WORK

Work, work, work don't bother me
I'm just as happy as a bumble bee
Eat whene'er I get it
Sleep most all the time
I don't give a if the sun
don't ever shine

I go anywhere
I never pay a fare
A good long hike will take me
For I'm justy~~wh~~happy as a bumble
bee

Cause I don't bother work
And work don't bother me.
Ah...ah...ah...men
Ah...ah...ah...men
Suh....uh....uhc....cess!

BLUE FIGHT SONG

tune: "WE Welcome
You To N.Y.U."

Chant:

We are the Blue team, mighty m
mighty Blue team
Everywhere we go....oh
People want to know
Who we are
So we tell them.....repeat...ending
Who we are so we say....

As Blue goes marching down the
field
We give a mighty cheer
We'll raise the score and go for
more
You'll know that we were here!

The Blue flag's up!
The Gray flag's down!
The Gray is running out of town.
Hey! Hey! Thr Blue's O.K.
And the Blue team will beat the
Gray!

(chant...ending
So we say...Blue Team!
B-L-U-E- BLUE!)

OLDY BUT GOODY FIGHT SONGS

GRAY FIGHT

If you wanna be a gray man, just
come along with me
With your fight, fight, fight, that
will mean victory.
If you wanna be a gray man, just
come along with me
And we'll bring back a gray victory.

We will march on tonight, we will
fight on tonight
Win the day for the gray men will
rally tonight.
If you wanna be a gray man, just
come along with me
And we'll bring back a gray victory.

(softly)
We will sing the praise of gray men..
As loyal as can be
As they strive and yearn for a gray
victory
We will sing the praise of gray men
As loyal as can be
As they bring back a gray victory.

We will march on....etc.

GRAY FIGHT (tune: Harvard)

Whenever we meet the Blue team
And our boys are feeling strong
Blue has no chance of winning
If they think so they are wrong
Whenever the gray is steaming
And the poor Blue tide is turned
We'll chalk up another vict'ry
As the old Blue team gets burned.

Gray stomps! Gray romps!
Gray sweeps! Blue weeps!
Gray creams! Gray steams!
Gray team Gray team Graaaaay
team
(repeat)

Gray Fight (tune:
Anchors Away")

Go gray men down the field, we'll
win today
Go through that line of Blue and
show them who can play
Gray....Gray....Gray
Marching to victory, we are the gray
Down goes the blue team in defeat...
they'll never beat the mighty Gray!

BLUE FIGHT

We come the team of vict'ry
Gray men make way
Blue team is rolling
We will sweep the gray right off
the field today
We come the fighting Blue team
Banners on high
And when the game is o'er we'll
watch that Gray team die
because (repeat)

BLUE FIGHT

Down in the cellar we've got the
Gray
Right on the bottom that's where
they'll stay
Send the judges out for Gin
Don't let a sober Gray man in
(whenever)
We've got them rolling, they're
on the floor
Go get the nurse...they're bloody
and sore
As the Blue goes roaring through
There's no one can beat the Blue!

BLUE FIGHT (tune:
"California
here I come)
Look out Gray we're coming through
No one's going to stop the Blue.
We'll beat you, defeat you in every
way.
We'll play tough, and stay tough
That's how we defeat the Gray
And we'll put Gray team to the
test:
We will never let them rest
Cause we know that Blue's the best
Step aside we're coming through.

Go Blue!
GRAY ALMA MATER (tune:
"Tannenbaum")

Oh Chickawah, Camp Chickawah...
Summer to remember
Oh Chickawah, Camp Chickawah
From June until September
There we'll spend a summer day
Memories of Blue & Gray
Oh Chickawah, Camp Chickawah
Summer to remember.

GRAY FIGHT SONG 1982

(tune: "The Eyes of Texas
Are Upon You"

Gray is hustling the Blue team
All across the field
Blue will never beat the Gray team
The Gray line doesn't yield.
When we rally at the flagpole
Victory is near
Blue will hear a mighty roar as
We give a mighty cheer.
For the Gray...For the Gray
For the Gray will win the day.
Go Gray...Go Gray
Go march into the fray
We're the team, and we will sweep
today....The (repeat)
2nd ending...GO GRAY!!!

BLUE FIGHT SONG 1982

(tune: "Fight Penn
State")

Fight on Blue...(clap...clap)
Fight on Blue...
Blue will sweep the Gray.
Wait and see just how tough we'll be
We're gonna raise the score..then
we'll go for more
Onward Blue...Onward Blue
Gray team is through
We'll put the Gray right in a hole
We'll send our flag right up the
pole.
Fight on...Blue...fighting Blue
Fight on...on Blue Team!
(repeat)

GRAY FIGHT SONG 1981

(tune: Budweiser Jingle

Here comes the Gray, here comes the
hard fighting Gray!
Here comes the Gray, hey Blue get
out of our way!
We're set on winning..in all we play
Here comes the Gray we're on our way
Here comes the Gray we're here to
stay.
Here comes the Gray, here comes the
big and bad Gray
Here comes the Gray you better watch
what you say!
We're set on winning...no compromise
There's vic-to-ry seen in our eyes
We'll swat the Blue like they are
flies.

When you say Gray,,,you've picked
the team that will be goin all the
way

GRAY FIGHT SONG 1981 (cont)

When you say Blue...you've picked
the team that's on the run and
they will be all through.
They may be more than Blue
They may be black and Blue
When you say "GO GRAY TEAM"..You've
said it all.

BLUE FIGHT SONG 1981

(tune: Theme from 1941)

D'ya know the name of our team?..
We call it Blue
So listen little Gray men cause we're
lookin' for you.
D'ya know we've got the muscle?..
def'nitely do!
Better run,better run, cuz we're
number one
We're comin' through
Here we come, here we come, cuz
we're number one.
Big men of Blue!

D'ya know the way we win it?..Big
Blue is here
So move it little Gray men take a
step to the rear
D'ya see the way we hustle?..Vict'ry
is near

(repeat better run)

GRAY ALMA MATER 1982

(tune: "Sans Souci"
Columbia College)

There is a special place..No other
can replace
When you're a boy.
Nestled on Island Pond...Camp is a
majic wand
Forging a lasting bond with days
of joy
Forming a lasting bond with days
of joy.
Camp is a fantasy..etched into
memory
None can destroy
Chickawah you will stand
Honored throughout the land
Our camp is ever grand...a place
of joy.
Our camp is ever grand...Hail place
of joy
Chickawah you will stand
Honored throughout the land
Our camp is ever grand, a place of
joy
Our camp is ever grand..Hail place
of joy

ALMA MATER GOODIES

BLUE 1982

(tune: "Bridge Over
Troubled Water")

In the wintertime...when nights are
long
When days are dark and cold...we
think of you
The whispering pine...the lake so blue
The friendships old and new
There are so many ways of singing
Chickawah, to you
In a chorus of praise we're singing
Chickawah, to you.

In the springtime...with melting snow
When leaves are turning green, we
think of you

The tribes and leagues..the Gray and
Blue
Camp days are all too few
We have so many ways of singing
Chickawah, to you
In a chorus of praise we're sing-
ing..Chickawah, to you

GRAY 1981

(tune:"You've Got A
Friend"

He was young and growing, and he
needed a friend that cared
A friend who'd stay with him day by
day.
He met him at Camp Chickawah..They
played the whole day through
And he learned the lessons of Gray
and Blue.

Rolling hills, lake so blue..
Starry nights, I'm thinking of
you
All the laughter..And some of
the tears
Winter, Spring, Summer and fall
Fond memories I recall...of Camp
Chickawah my home
Where you've got a friend.

In the games he played hard..He learned
how to win and lose
With a spirit that showed he was grow-
ing strong.
He became a leader..and yet throughout
it all
He remembered his friend all summer
long.
(repeat chorus)

BLUE 1981

(tune: Morning Has
Broken")

Morning has broken..Chickawah morning
Reveille calling..Chickawah rise.
Youth and the great times
Mountains and tall pines
Chickawah summer...You help us grow.
From the first campfire to lazy
morning
Tight competition of Blue and Gray
We are the future molded by sunlight
Chickawah summer...You help us grow.

GRAY 1980 (tune:
Cash theme

Though camping days go swiftly by
the lessons learned remain inside
The love of friendships warm and true
Brings back rewards of Gray and Blue

Camp Chickawah forever
A place to learn and treasure
And we'll remember you for all
our lives

The mountains reach majestic heights
Below the gems of starry nights
These wondrous sights we've seen
before

Just keep us coming back for more.

Camp Chickawah forever
A place to learn and treasure
And we'll remember you for all
our lives.

BLUE 1976

(tune: "Today")

Today while the summer still shines
in the sun
Come Chickawah campers and join in
the fun
We'll sing round the fire and cheer
as we play
Never forgetting the friends that
are ours...today.

Whether a camper or whether a
counselor
We'll gather together in friendship
and try
To give and to learn for too soon
it is over
We know how the summer will fly.

(repeat first verse)

EXCERPTS FROM COMEDY SONGS

GRAY '82

(frere Jacques)

Are you laughing, are you laughing
 Brother Blue..brother blue
 You'll find us amusing..even though
 you're losing
 Brother Blue...here's to you

Uncle Moe, Uncle Moe
 Where to go..this is slow
 What's the latest system
 Waiters we do miss them
 I paid my dough..(spoken: And I'm
 hungry)

(tune: Take Me OUT to the Ball Game)

Take him out of the senior house
 We are going insane
 We used the Bengay and that was grave
 Now there's a council to help us
 behave

If we throw a pinch at Jay Abrams
 That he's unable to dodge
 Then we won't blow bugles next year
 or be living in the lodge!

(tune: Alice Where Are You Going?)

Donald, where are you going
 I'm going outside to take a walk
 He went too far..no one can find him.
 Mickey sat him down to talk
 Donald, can you repeat this...I must
 not wander off
 He will wander, he will roam..If you
 find him send him home

Donald, where are you going?
 (tune: Alfred hitchcock theme)

Ehlers was here..swift as a deer
 And all the counselors were filled
 with fear
 We shined a light..there was great
 fright

Until Paul Ehlers got out of here
 And went...back...home.

(tune: Hail hail the gang's all here)

I'm cheering Rapputak
 She said when I met her
 Takajo was better
 Cheer cheer, for Rapputak
 Now they'll never ask us back.

GRAY '73

(tune: Those were
 the days

Once upon a time I was a camper
 Came to Maine upon a Delta jet
 There I met some very funny people
 But blue men are the biggest jokers
 yet!

GRAY '73 (cont.)

chorus:

Those were the days, my friend
 My wounds will never mend
 The days of raids and counselors on
 O.D.

And now I'm swimming laps till even
 after taps

And all the bugs in Maine are after
 me.

Verse:

Rattner's here two weeks and now he's
 quitting

Living with the terror from the
 South

In nine years he's never learned the
 answer

How to turn off Kronowitz's mouth.
 (chorus)

BLUE '81

1. (tune: theme from Happy Days)
 Camping days are funny days..people
 have their crazy ways

What's the latest Chickawah craze
 Shaving cream...while you dream...
 Mick didn't like that scheme

(tune: Elvira)

John Gimbel...John Gimbel
 My ear's on fire from John Gimbel
 Can he talk ahoom bop bahoombop a
 mau mau

Take a walk..bahoombop, bahoombop
 a mau mau

Thank you, have a good day!

(tune: shaving cream)

Now Moe has a doggie names Shanie
 He taught her to heel and to sit
 But when she comes down on the campus
 She leaves us a pile of...shaving
 cream....Is it a dream

When I woke up I was covered with
 cream.

And then there's Ira...Uncle Ira

He never loses...He's Ira
 Early cal bahoombop etc.

Hogs the Ball " " ?

Ira where are your hands
 For Straussberg we're cheering this
 summer

Nick sent him to live in fourteen
 With Abrams and Peter and Friedman
 And Sheitelman, Swimmer and
 Pile on Geen..Grant isn't mean
 Straussberg is packing, he's
 leaving the scene.

SING-A-LONGS

ALICE

Alice, where are you going
 I'm going upstairs to take a bath
 She had a form, just like a toothpick
 And a neck like a giraffe.
 Alice got in the bathtub
 And she pulled out the plug
 Oh my goodness, oh my soul
 There goes Alice down the hole
 Alice, where are you going

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE
 RAILROAD

I've been working on the railroad
 All the live-long day
 I've been working on the railroad
 Just to pass the time away.
 Can't you hear the whistle blowing
 Rise up so early in the morn.
 Can't you hear the captain shouting
 Dinah, blow your horn.

Dinah won't you blow. Dinah won't
 you blow
 Dinah won't you blow your horn, your
 horn
 Dinah won't you blow, Dinah won't
 you blw
 Dinah won't you blow your horn.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
 Someone's in the kitchen I know, o-o-o
 Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah
 Strumming on the old banjo.
 Fi-fei-fiddleyi-oh
 Fi-fei-fiddleyi-ohoh-oh-oh
 fi-fei-fiddleyi-oh
 Strumming on the old banjo.

OUR BOYS WILL SHINE TONIGHT

Our boys will shine tonight
 Our boys will shine
 Our boys will shine tonight
 All down the line
 Our boys will shine tonight, our
 boys will shine
 When the sun goes down, and the
 moon comes up
 Our boys will shine.

HOLE ON THE RANGE

Oh give me a home, where the buffalo
 roam
 Where the deer and the antelope play
 Where seldom is heard, a discouraging
 word
 And the skies are not cloudy all day.
 Home, home on the range
 Where the deer and the antelope
 play
 Where seldom (etc)

VOS ISS DOS

Vos iss dos mein kind, vos iss dos
 vos iss dos
 Dos iss mein hatracker that's what
 it is
 Hatracker, lululoo
 That's what we learn in the school
 Vos iss dos, mein kind vos iss dos
 vos iss dos
 Dos iss mein sweatmaker that's what
 it is
 Sweatmaker, hatracker, lululoo
 That's what we learn in the school
 Repeat adding new parts:
 Eye, seer (eyes)
 Fume smeller (nose)
 Soup strainer (mustache)
 Girl kisser (mouth)
 windbreaker (chest)
 dignity (rear)

GOODNITE IRENE

chorus:
 Irene goodnight...Irene Goodnight
 Goodnight Irene, Goodnight Irene
 I'll see you in my dreams.

Saturday night I was married
 Me and my wife settled down
 Now me and my wife are parted
 I'm gonna take a little stroll
 into town
 (chorus)

Sometimes I live in the country
 Sometimes I live in the town
 Sometimes I get a great notion
 To jump in the river and drown.
 (chorus)

Stop your ramblin', stop all your
 gamblin'
 Stop stayin' out late at night
 Go home to your wife and family
 And sit by the fire light.
 (chorus)

SHE"LL BE COMIN" ROUND THE
 MOUNTAIN

She'll be comin' round the mountain
 when she comes
 She'll be comin' round the mountain
 when she comes
 She'll be comin' round the mountain
 She'll be comin' round the mountain
 She'll be comin' round the mountain
 when she comes.
 She'll be drivin' six white horses
 when she comes etc.
 Oh we'll all go down to meet her
 when she comes etc.

BLUE FIGHT SONG 1983

(tune: Michigan."Hail To The
Conquering Heroes")

CHANT: (musical)

Bump ..Bump...Bump....Bada
Bump...Bump...Bump....Bada
Bump...Bump...Bump....Bada
Bump-Bump-Bump
Let's Go Blue!

(repeat)

Blue...Team...Will...Beat You
We.....will...de-feat you
When...our....men...meet you
Pi-ty-you
Let's Go Blue!

Hail to the fighting Blue team
We will be sweeping you team
Don't fear...the Blue is here
To prove we're the best

Out on the field we'll meet you
There is no doubt we'll beat you
Hail, hail, we'll never fail
To put the Gray to rest.

(chant)

Repeat verse two with new ending
Hail, hail, go get the mail
And read that we're the best

BLUE ALMA MATER

(tune: Ohio State Alma Mater)

Chickawah we sing to you
We are loyal...We are true
All the laughter...All the tears
We'll remember through the years

Learning each and every day
Fleeting days of Blue and Gray

Chickawah we sing to you
Drink a toast to Gray....and....Blue.

GRAY FIGHT SONG 1983

(tune: "Colonel Bogie March"
Bridge On The River Kwai

Gray team....We are the best team here
Gray team....We'll sweep the Blue this year
Our team, will be victorious
You'll fall before us when we take the field.

Blue team, we're gonna knock you out.
Blue team, we're gonna scream and shout
Spirit....Blue team will fear it
We've got the hustle and we'll never yeild.

chorus:

We're the team and we are the best team here
Gray's the team and we'll sweep the Blue this year
We're the crew that Blue will begin to fear
When we take the field

Repeat Verse II

GRAY ALMA MATER

tune: "Country Road"

Chickawah - Take me there
To my home in the Pines
How I love you...place of summer
Take me there- Chickawah

When we laugh- in the sun
And we're friends everyone
Summer memories last forever
Chickawah we're coming home.

GRAY COMEDY MEDLEY 1983

- I. (tune: Three Blind Mice)
Hello Blue....And Judges Too
Gray has style....To make you smile
 We learned the rules from the silver fox
 From Moe we're learning to wear our sox
 From Mexico we got chicken pox!
Now don't go 'way....We've more to say
- II.(tune: Pop goes the weasle)
Randy Mack came to camp....with three little pillers
Frisky walked away one night....Carlos was the killer.

Then one day he put them to rest....Big Mack did fret.
Don't you fear my little pet....I'll get Carlos yet.
- III. (tune: I've been working on the Railroad)
We're still listening to Lowell.....He won't shut his trap.
Stimulating as a Mole....Let's blow him off the map.
When he's racing round the swim dock..In the motor boat.
He has the throttle wide open....Exactly like his throat!
- IV. (tune:"Why is Everybody always picking on Me?")
Fernando's causing trouble in Bunk one
Davis is blaming nearly every one
Bunk one.....Bunk one ...It's no fun...To live in one
Fernando told Mick...He thinks I'm a tree
Why is Mark Davis always pissin' on me?
- V. (tune: "When Jonny Comes Marching Home Again)
When Jimmy goes out of camp again to take...a trip
He'd better have good directions or he'll really flip.
While his new suit he was trying on...He made the C.I.T.'s
 ride a swan
And they all came home shoutin'..Don't take a trip with Jim!

He wanted them to see the town...the freedom trail
He took the whole day finding tufts...here lies the tale
And the C.I.T.'s wherever they went..were shouting Weinstein
 for President
Oh you'll see it all if you take a trip with Jim.
- VI. (tune: Pop goes the weasle)
To Canada he took a schlep...In his little Omni
Coming home he missed a step...Pop went the Omni.
Now we lost our Video Rep...He cried they took my money
Kevin finally returned...Where is the Omni?
- VII. (tune: Three Blind Mice)
Goodbye Blue...And Judges too
Gray has class....We'll beat your butt
 We've made you laugh at our funny song
 Compared to Blue team the Gray is strong
 And next to you we're as big as Kong
 And Blue and Gray doesn't last that long
Cause we beat you....Good Bye Blue!

JUDGES 1983

(tune: "Oh Boy"
by : Ian Sherman)

Mickey: HOW DOES THE GRAY LOOK TO YOU? ALL: OH BOY
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE BLUE? OH BOY

All: FORMATIONS VERY RISQUE BOE: OH BOY
WENDY GOT CARRIED AWAY MICKEY: OH BOY
PATRICK'S GOT GIRLS FAR AND
NEAR CHIP: OH BOY
LINDRY IS BRINGING THEM HERE DOUG: OH BOY
GOING ON BIKES WITH CARRIER JOHNNY B: OH BOY
LOVIN GOT STUCK IN THE REAR DAVID: OH BOY

OH BOY....DISE'S ROMANCES
OH BOY....JASON AT DANCES
OH BOY....GUS CASANOVA AT SOCCER..HE'S KEEPPING THE GAME!
OH BOY....RONALD'S A BOWMAN
OH BOY....ERIAN'S A SHOWMAN
OH BOY....CFUCK FROM KENTUCKY IS TELLING A STORY AGAIN!

All: WHAT DO YOU THINK OF O.D.? EDDIE: OH BOY
Jimmy: I SPENT MY WHOLE SALARY ALL: OH BOY
All: LOWELL IS LOSING HIS SHORTS STAN: OH BOY
ALL OF THE FOREIGN IMPORTS DANNY: OH BOY
NOW WE ARE FRILING THE PULP MOE: OH BOY
C.I.T.s LIVE IN A DUMF MICKEY: OH BOY
ONE OF OUR CAMPERS WENT HOME BOE: OH BOY
STANCO IS WRITING A POEM ALL: OH BOY

OH BOY....CRAIG IS COMPLAINING
OH BOY....BEER IS SUSTAINING
OH BOY....KEVIN'S BLUE OMNI IS GONE WE SHOULD
BUY HIM A HORSE
OH BOY....CAMPERS ARE FOXING
OH BOY....RANDY IS BOXING
OH BOY....VANDALS ARE BURYING HALF OF THE WHOLE
SLALOM COURSE

IF YOU'VE A GRIFE OR A GRUDGE
AIMED AT A BLUE AND GRAY JUDGE
NO NEED TO GRUMBLE OR CUSS
IF YOU REPEAT AFTER US
OH BOY OH BOY
OH BOY OH BOY
OH BOY OH BOY
OH BOY OH BOY

(spoken) BOY!!!