Hippopotamus Song - Flanders & Swann (34 timing) Em Am7 **D7** Intro G Mud, mud, glorious mud, **V1 B7** Em **A7 D7** G A bold hippopotamus was standing one day, On the banks of the cool Shalimar. **B7** Em C **A7** He gazed at the bottom as it peacefully lay, By the light of the evening star. Em Em **E7** Away on a hilltop sat combing her hair, His fair hippopotamine maid. **A7** Am **D7** The hippopotamus was no ignoramus And sang her this sweet serenade. **CHORUS:** Em Am7 **D7** G Mud, mud, glorious mud, **A7 D7** Em Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood C So follow me, follow, down to the hollow, Am D7 G G (G Em Am7 And there let us wallow in glorious mud. (Mud, mud, glorious mud) **V2 B7** Em **A7 D7** The fair hippopotama he aimed to entice, From her seat on the hilltop above. **B7** Em **A7** As she hadn't got a ma to give her advice, Came tiptoeing down to her love. Em Like thunder the forest re-echoed the sound, Of the song that they sang when they met. **A7 A7** Am His inamorata adjusted her garter, And lifted her voice in duet. CHORUS (Falsetto) **V3 B7** Em **A7 D7** Now more hippopotami began to convene, On the banks of the river so wide. **B7 A7** C Em I wonder now what am I to make of the scene, That ensued by the Shalimar side. Am Em They dived all at once, with an ear-splitting splosh, Then rose to the surface again. **A7** Am Am7 D D D A regular army of hippopotami, All singing this haunting refrain.

CHORUS - (last line slowly, ending in "gloo-oorius mud")