

Washington Revels – October 10, 2020 at 5pm
Oktoberfest Virtual Pub Sing

1. Cholesterol

Cholesterol... Cholesterol... My chance of surviving is small;
With the way that I dine, I'm in line for angina,
Cause I love my cholesterol!

2. Cold Blow in the Rainy Night

(Verses 1-2)

Cold blow in the rainy night, I will never come back again o.

(Verses 3-5)

Cold blow and the rainy night, That ever she let him in, o.

3. Derby Ram

Hey, ringle dangle, ringle dangle day.

It was the biggest ram, sir, that ever was fed on hay!

4. Down By the Riverside

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield

Down by the riverside, down by the riverside, down by the riverside

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, Down by the riverside

Gonna study war no more

Ain't gonna study war no more...

I'm gonna lay down my heavy load...

I'm gonna put on my long white robe...

I'm gonna lay down my burden...

5. Du, du, liegst mir im Herzen

Du, du liegst mir im Herzen; du, du liegst mir im Sinn.

Du, du machst mir viel Schmerzen; weißt nicht wie gut ich dir bin.

REFRAIN: Ja, ja, ja, ja, weißt nicht wie gut ich dir bin. (Repeat)

So, so wie ich dich liebe; so, so liebe auch mich.

Die, die zärtlichsten Triebe, fühl' ich allein nur für dich. *REFRAIN*

Doch, doch darf ich dir trauen; dir, dir mit leichtem Sinn?

Du, du kannst auf mich bauen: weißt ja wie gut ich dir bin! *REFRAIN*

Translation:

You, you are in my heart, you, you are in my mind.

You, you cause me much pain, you don't know how good I am for you.

Refrain: Yes, yes, yes, yes you don't know how good I am for you.

So, as I love you; so, so love me too.

The most tender desires, I alone feel only for you

But, but may I trust you, you, you with a light heart?

You, you know you can rely on me, you do know how good for you I am!



6. Edelwiess

Edelweiss, Edelweiss, Every morning you greet me.
Small and white clean and bright, You look happy to meet me.
Blossom of snow, may you bloom and grow, Bloom and grow forever.
Edelweiss, Edelweiss, Bless my homeland forever.

7. Ein Prosit

Ein Prosit, ein Prosit der Gemütlichkeit
Ein Prosit, ein Prosit der Gemütlichkeit.
EINS... ZWEI... DREI... G'SUFFA!

Translation:

A toast, a toast to cheer and good times. 1 - 2 - 3 drink!

8. Harvest Home (Here's a Health Unto the Master)

So drink boys, drink, and see that you do not spill;
For if you do, you shall drink two, for 'tis our master's will.

9. Hunt the Whale (see last page)

10. John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt

John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
His name is my name, too
Whenever we go out,
The people always shout,
There goes John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt
Da-da-da-da da-da-da.

11. Oh, What a Beauty

Oh, what a beauty! I've never seen one as big as that before!
Oh, what a beauty! It must be two feet long or even more!
It's such a lovely color, so nice and round and fat
I never new zucchini could grow as big as that!
Oh, what a beauty! I've never seen one as big as that before!

12. Parting Glass

Oh, all the money e'er I had, I spent it in good company.
And all the harm I've ever done, alas it was to none but me.
And all I've done for want of wit, to mem'ry now I can't recall.
So fill to me the parting glass; **Good night and joy be with you all.**

If I had money enough to spend, and leisure time to sit awhile
There is a fair maid in this town, that sorely has my heart beguiled.
Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips, I own she has my heart in thrall
Then fill to me the parting glass, **goodnight and joy be with you all.**

Oh, all the comrades e'er I had, they're sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts e'er I had, they'd wish me one more day to stay
But since it falls unto my lot, that I should rise and you should not
I gently rise and softly call: **"Goodnight and joy be with you all."**



13. The Ramblin' Rover

There's sober men and plenty,
And drunkards barely twenty,
There are men of over ninety,
That have never yet kissed a girl.
But give me a ramblin' rover,
From Orkney down to Dover,
We will roam the country over,
And together we'll face the world.

14. Roll Out the Barrel / Beer Barrel Polka / In Heaven There is No Beer

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun;
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run!
Zing boom ta-rar-rel, ring out a song of good cheer;
Now's the time to roll the barrel, because the gang's all here!

[BEER BARREL POLKA 8-BAR INSTRUMENTAL – Time to dance!]

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun;
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run!
Zing boom ta-rar-rel, ring out a song of good cheer;
Now's the time to roll the barrel, because the gang's all here.

[BEER BARREL POLKA 8-BAR INSTRUMENTAL – Another dance break!]

In heaven there is no beer... that's why we drink it here.
And when we're gone from here...
Our friends will be drinking all our beer!
La la la la la la... la la la la la.
La la la la la la... la la la la la la la!
In heaven there is no beer... that's why we drink it here.
And when we're gone from here...
Our friends will be drinking all our beer!
Slow down...
EINS... ZWEI... DREI... G'SUFFA!



9. Hunt the Whale (inspired by “In the Heart of the Sea” by Nathaniel Philbrick)

In eighteen hundred-twenty and one!
Oh Lord we're whalin'.
Nantucket called and we did come
Off to sea / hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

We found no work for to keep us home
Oh Lord, we're whalin'.
Did leave our loved ones all alone
Off to sea / hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

The captain scans with a wary eye
Oh Lord, we're whalin'.
No Quaker favor for you or I
Off to sea / hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

The 1st mate works us hard and long
Oh Lord... We're whalin'.
Got his eye on a ship of his very own
Off to sea / hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

Found no joy on that first day
Oh Lord... We're whalin'.
Nearly lost our keel right in the bay
Off to sea / hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

Got 7 Black men on a checkerboard crew
Oh Lord, we're whalin'.
As we sailed the Essex out of view
Off to sea / Hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

We led the songs that we knew to sing
Oh Lord, we're whalin'.
Of bondage, faith and the chattel ring.
Off to sea / hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

Provisions all by rank dispersed
Oh Lord... We're whalin'
A Black man's hunger is his curse
Off to sea / Hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

Too far from home we all did stray
Oh Lord... We're whalin'.
To find the whales we lost our way
Off to sea / Hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

A whale did strike and take us down
Oh Lord... We're whalin'
It might have been better to quickly drown
Off to sea / Hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

We suffered hard from sun and thirst
Oh Lord... We're whalin'
We was underfed so they ate us first
Off to sea / Hunt the whale / The oil must flow so
we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

And for the few who lived to tell
Oh Lord... We're whalin'
It's back to sea and a life of Hell
Off to sea / Hunt the whale /
The oil must flow so we dare not fail.
Oh Lord, we're bound away!

Words and music- Reggie Harris ©2016- ASCAP

Selected Upcoming Virtual Washington Revels Events

October 11 at 3pm —Klezmer Concert with Seth and Will Kibel

Every Day at Noon—Daily Antidote of Song

Mark Your Calendars for 2020 Holiday Events

December 6—*St. Nicholas Day*

December 13—*Sankta Lucia Fest*

December 20—*The Solstice Revels*

For all upcoming events in

A Season of Reveling

please visit

revelsdc.org/season

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