

# Dragon Con Filk Track



Fandom's Open Mic

# 2016

## The First Annual



# Dragon Con Filk Track Songbook

**Thanks to all who submitted their songs for our 1<sup>st</sup> ever Songbook!**

**Welcome, and we hope you all enjoy the songs, and share them during DragonCon and beyond.**

Now we have to do some legal stuff:



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[Bill Maraschiello Magic Elixir Music Download \(see zip file\)](#)

[Bill & Brenda Sutton](#)

[Chaz Kemp, Artist & Musical Performer w/ the late Pandora Celtica](#)

[David Hewitt -- Foot Pound Force](#)

[Gray Rinehart](#)

[Jared Claxon -- The Gekkos](#)

[Marc Gunn \(also 1/2 of The Brobdingnagian Bards \)](#)

[Madison Metricula Roberts](#)

[Matt G. Leger's Digital Songbook](#)

[Mikey Mason.](#)

[Roberta Rogow](#)

[Rob Wynne's Songbook](#)

[Tally Deushane's YouTube channel](#)

[Tom Smith](#)

## 500 Hats

Lyrics by Tom Smith

To the Tune of I Wanna Be (500 Miles) by Craig & Charlie Reid, Sunshine On Leith - The Proclaimers

When I wake up, well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna be as poor as when I went to bed.  
When I go out, well, I know I'm gonna have,  
I'm gonna have this feathered cap upon my head.

Go to market, well, the streets are crowded now,  
But they're moving back in deference to the King.  
When I see him, well, I show respect and bow,  
And take off my hat -- hey! What's wrong with this thing?

I might wear five hundred hats,  
And I might wear five hundred more,  
But it's insulting to the King,  
Oh, God, I see him coming o'er.

Down in Whoville, all the Whos way down in Whoville,  
Well, you know they all liked Christmastime a lot.  
But the Grinch, the Grinch who lived just North of Whoville,  
Well, you know that nasty Mister Grinch did not.

In the Jungle, well, you know, down in the Jungle,  
A young elephant named Horton hears a call,  
And that dust speck, that dust speck'll be protected,  
For a person's a person, no matter how small.

I do not like green eggs and ham,  
I do not like them, Sam I Am.  
I do not like them here or there,  
I do not like them anywhere.

Butter Battle! (Butter Battle!) Butter Battle! (Butter Battle!)  
Bom-badda-dum, badda-dum, badda-dum-badda-da-dadah.  
Butter Battle! (Butter Battle!) Butter Battle! (Butter Battle!)  
Bom-badda-dum, badda-dum, badda-dum-badda-da-dadah.

## 500 Hats (Cont.)

When I leave home, I leave home to walk to school,  
And to think I saw it on Mulberry Street.  
And the Once-ler, up there lurking in his Lerkim,  
Watched the Lorax lift himself up by his seat.

The Collapsible Frink'll honk a Hinkle-horn,  
Mister Brown can moo, he must think he's a cow.  
Where's my moss-covered three-handled family gridunza?  
You are lucky, did I ever tell you how?...  
Marvin K. Mooney, will you please go now!

And I can lick thirty tigers today,  
I had trouble getting to Solla Sollew,  
And I can read with my eyes shut,  
One fish, two fish, red fish, blue.

Butter Battle! (Butter Battle!) Butter Battle! (Butter Battle!)  
Bom-badda-dum, badda-dum, badda-dum-badda-da-dadah.  
Yertle Turtle! (Yertle Turtle!) Yertle Turtle! (Yertle Turtle!)  
Bom-badda-dum, badda-dum, badda-dum-badda-da-dadah.

And I can wear five hundred hats,  
And I can wear five hundred more,  
And in one hat there'll be a cat --  
Oh, thank dear God, my kid's begun to snore.

**All For Me Swag**  
by Robert Wynne and Bill Sutton  
Music: "All For Me Grog" (trad) © 2006

**Chorus:**

It's all for me swag, me jolly, jolly swag  
All for me hoard and me treasure  
Well, I spent all my g.p. on a brand new sword +3  
So its down into the caverns I must wander  
Where are me boots? Me seven leaguer boots?  
All for me hoard and me treasure  
Well, they gave me a long stride and they split me underside  
So its down into the caverns I must wander

**Chorus:**

Where is me helm? Me magic, mystic helm?  
All for me hoard and me treasure  
It protected me from pain till the flayers ate my brain  
So its down into the caverns I must wander

**Chorus:**

Where is me mage? Me wimpy little mage?  
All for me hoard and me treasure  
To beat the troll she planned to use a spell called 'Burning Hands'  
So its down into the caverns I must wander

**Chorus:**

Oh, where is me thief? My sneaky halving thief?  
All for me hoard and me treasure  
Well he snuck off in the night with the loot from our last fight  
So its down into the caverns I must wander

**Chorus:**

Oh, where is me dwarf? Me sturdy fighting dwarf  
All for me hoard and me treasure  
Well, he took a fireball hit, and it blew him all to.....heck  
So its down into the caverns I must wander

**Chorus**

I'm stabbed in the head, and I'd rather stay in bed  
To finish healing from our last adventure  
But I spent up all me dough, raising everyone I know  
So its down into the caverns I must wander

## **Ballad of the Red Shirts**

Lyrics by Robby Hilliard

To the tune of "Roddy McCorley" by Ethna Carberry, as performed by The Clancy Brothers

Oh see the host of Starfleet men  
Who come with faces wan.  
From Starfleet's humble ranks they come  
To do what must be done.  
"Away team to the transporter room,"  
The Captain's heard to say  
But the rest of the cast knows deep inside  
A red shirt dies today.

When last he led the away team  
His phaser held in hand,  
Behind him marched in fierce array,  
A stalwart redshirt band.  
For the Enterprise!  
For the Enterprise!  
He led them to the fray.  
And another redshirt goes to die  
On the Star Trek set today.

Up to the transporter disc he steps,  
So stern-faced, proud, and young.  
His red shirt, with its Starfleet badge,  
Around his torso clung.  
There's ne'er a tear in his bold eyes,  
Both sad and bright were they.  
As another redshirt goes to die  
On the Star Trek set today.



## Battle Hymn of the Murder Hobos

Lyrics: Metricula & McLane

To the Tune of "John Brown's Body" (trad.), "Battle Hymn of the Republic" (Julia Ward Howe, public domain)

As performed by: Metricula (metricula.com)

*Note: chords from first verse repeat throughout*

C

We don't keep track of money or know where our gear is stored

F C

We don't keep up with back stories or read a word of lore

C E7 Am

We just loose the fateful lightning of our fracking magic swords

Dm G7 C

We slaughter all night long!

### **Chorus:**

Glory, glory murder hobos

Glory, glory murder hobos

Glory, glory murder hobos

Roll initiative!

We're stealing sacred objects from indigenous peoples

We check every trunk and barrel for shiny baubles

Genocide's a useful tool for all minor squabbles

We slaughter all night long!

### **Chorus**

So now we're so high level that we've gotten too OP

The only beings we've yet to kill are all the deities

We'll don their sacred vestments and then laugh at all the plebes

We slaughter all night long!

### **Chorus**

# BLUE-EYED GIRL

Words by Gray Rinehart  
To the tune of "Brown Eyed Girl" by Van Morrison

G C G D Hey, where did we go, days when no rain came  
G C G D Down on Arrakis, playin' a new game  
G C G D Wearin' our stillsuits, hey hey, spice and sandworms seem so new  
G C G D In the blazing sunlight with our, thumpers goin'  
C D G Em And you my blue-eyed girl  
C D G You, my blue-eyed girl

G C G D Whatever happened to old Duncan Idaho  
G C G D Sent out on a mission, envoy of Duke Leto  
G C G D So we came with Gurney and Thufir, Dr. Yueh (that traitor), too  
G C G D Duncan helped us escape to the Fremens, and that's where I  
C D G Em Met you, my blue-eyed girl,  
C D G You, my blue-eyed girl.

*D Do you remember when we used to sing*  
*G C G D Shai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai Shai-Hulud, just like that*  
*G C G D G Shai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai Shai-Hulud, Shai-Hulud*

G C G D So hard to find my way -- Muad'Dib, but feel so alone  
G C G D Took the sacred Water of Life and oh, the things I was shown  
G C G D Doesn't take a Mentat to know that, became the Kwisatz Haderach  
G C G D Beat gom jabbar and Sardukar and now I'll rule the universe  
C D G Em With you, my blue-eyed girl,  
C D G You, my blue-eyed girl.

*D Do you remember when we used to sing*  
*G C G D Shai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai Shai-Hulud, just like that*  
*G C G D G Shai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai Shai-Hulud, Shai-Hulud*  
*G C G D Shai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai Shai-Hulud, just like that*  
*G C G D G Shai lai lai lai lai lai lai lai Shai-Hulud, Shai-Hulud*

# Danny Boy

from "Whiskers in the Jar: Irish Songs for Cat Lovers"

trad. Irish/lyrics by Marc Gunn

The musical score is written in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It consists of seven staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes, and guitar chords are indicated above the staff lines. The chords are: C, C7, F, C, Am, Dm, G, C, C7, F, C, Dm, G, C, C7, C, C7, F, Dm, G, C, Dm, G, C, G7, C, F, G, C.

Oh Dan - ny boy, the alarm is not yet ring - ing, Yet I a -  
wake with you lick-ing me on my cheek The mor-ning's come too  
soon and you won't stop meow - ing Why won't you let me have one good night's  
sleep? At three A. M. I a - woke, you were at the win - dow You pawed the  
blinds and meowed in - to the air I threw a pil-low and said, "Would you be  
qui - et?!" You thought it a game so you came to chew my hair.

Oh Danny boy, the alarm is not yet ringing  
Yet I awake with you licking me on my cheek  
The morning's come too soon and you won't stop  
meowing  
Why won't you let me have one good night's sleep?  
At three A.M. I awoke, you were at the window  
You pawed the blinds and meowed into the air  
I threw a pillow and said, "Would you be quiet?!"  
You thought it a game, so you came to chew my hair.

When I come home tonight to find you sleeping  
You look so sweet lying in that chair you  
sheared  
I don't know why I have this great desire  
To watch you run as I yell into your ear.  
and my revenge, it is only just beginning  
Not a moment's rest this evening you will see  
Till eleven P.M. when I lay down and I'm  
dreaming  
At last I'll sleep in peace, until the morning!

Lyrics ©2003 Marc Gunn

## Dead

by Chaz Kemp

To the tune of "Close to You" by Burt Bacharach & Hal David as sung by the Carpenters

Why do birds fall out of the sky  
Every time you walk by?  
Just like me, they seem to be  
Dead.

Why do guys rise out of the ground  
Every time you're around?  
Just like me, they seem to be  
Dead.

Shambling and lurching through the streets at your command  
We are your loyal mourning army of undead  
So we serve you well and mindlessly  
we eat their brains up right out of their heads!

Why do brains seem to taste so fine?  
Human flesh, so divine!  
Just like me, they're soon to be  
Dead.

Aaaaah-aaaaah! Dead.  
Uuuuuuuuuugh! Dead.

## THE DEAD ROVER

*Lyrics: Matt G. Leger, after "The Wild Rover" and "I'm Looking Over My Dead Dog Rover" by Hank, Stu, Dave & Hank*

*Music: "The Wild Rover," Trad.*

I've had my dog, Rover, for many's the year;  
A faithful companion most treasured and dear.  
But I ran him over with my power mower --  
And now I can't play with old Rover no more!

### ***Chorus:***

And it's no, nay, never (Woof, woof, woof, woof!)  
No, nay, never, no more  
Will I play with old Rover,  
No, never, no more.

Now one leg is missing, another is gone,  
The third leg is scattered all over the lawn;  
The fourth is still spinning on my carport floor --  
So I won't be seeing poor Rover no more!

### *Repeat Chorus*

My dog is not eating, he no longer barks;  
He hit the propeller and turned into sparks.  
There's no dog remaining -- he's part of the grass;  
He'll wait up in Heaven to chew on my ass!

### *Repeat Chorus*

Now I am so lonely -- oh, woe unto me! --  
Since Rover got minced into e-tern-i-ty.  
Words cannot express the remorse that I feel,  
But at least I got one good song out of the deal!

### *Repeat Chorus*

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## **Do You know the Way to Gallifrey?**

Lyrics by Paul Goode

To the Tune Of Do you Know the Way to San Jose By Hal David and Burt Bacharach

Do you know the way to Gallifrey?  
I've been away so long, I may go wrong and lose my way  
Do you know the way to Gallifrey  
I'm going back to find on some peace of mind on Gallifrey.

The time vortex's a great big freeway.  
Steal a Tardis now and fly away.  
In a week or two you'll miss Gallifrey.

Weeks turn into years; how quick they pass  
And all the stars that were so bright turned out to just be balls of gas.  
You could really breathe on Gallifrey.  
They've got lots of space, There'll be a place where I can stay.  
I was born and raised on Gallifrey.  
I'm going back to find some peace of mind on Gallifrey.

Adventure is great big magnet.  
It can pull you far away from home.  
With companions you're never alone.  
But soon they all just tire and go away  
And there you go without a friend, pack your bags and fly away.

I had lots of friends on Gallifrey.  
Do you know the way to Gallifrey?  
Can't wait to get back to Gallifrey.

## The Dragon\*Con Song

by Tally Deushane ([The DragonCon Song](#) on YouTube)

INTRO: C G Am F (2x)

C G Am F

They've got Stormtroopers, Browncoats, and Doctors galore Throw in Trekkies (and Trekkers) and the Fantastic Four There are too many costumes to fit in one song

C G Am F C

But they all can fit in at ....Dragon\*Con

### CHORUS:

D G C G

It's where the geeks gather and the nerds can be heard Where you'll find fellow fans despite how obscure Whatever you're into happens to be

D G C G D

Come let your inner fanatic run free

C G Am F

With autographs, panels, and parties to boot

It's four days of crazy no matter what you're into Follow a track or pick what looks fun

C G Am F C

Who needs sleep when you're at Dragon\*Con CHORUS

C G Am F

In the dealer's room, or so I'm told

Is where all your well earned money will go But be careful and try to save some

C G Am F C

That you can spend to go back to Dragon\*Con CHORUS

## **Elven Fire**

by Patricia deVarenes

To the tune of "Ring of Fire" by June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore

The red... ring's made to warm  
The hearts that are cold and torn.  
Gan-dalf received the ring,  
In the Third- Age, to help the King

### **Chorus:**

I saw rings that were forged in Elven fire.  
One ring binds them all  
And Sauron was its sire.  
And it burns, burns, burns,  
With an evil power, with an evil power.

The white...ring's mithril made.  
Gala-driel's in her glade.  
It protects the Loth-lorien  
Star in the Elf Queen's hand.

### **Chorus**

The gold...ring's stone of blue  
Pre-serves life and heals true  
El-rond, Lord of Riven-dell  
Holds this last ring through Hell.

### **Chorus**

And it burns, burns, burns,  
With an evil power, with an evil power.



## "EVIL" IS A FOUR-LETTER WORD, TOO

Music: "Space Hero ('Hero' Is A Four-Letter Word)" by Leslie Fish)

New Lyrics: Matt G. Leger

Vastly condensed from the "Evil Overlord List" by Peter Anspach -

[www.eviloverlord.com](http://www.eviloverlord.com)

When I get to be an Evil Overlord, (2x)  
I will follow simple rules  
That will keep me safe from fools  
When I have become an Evil Overlord.

I will test my soldiers' marksmanship and skills, (2x)  
And I'll fire those who cannot  
Bring their man down with one shot;  
All my soldiers will have marksmanship and skills.

I will not make them wear gaudy uniforms, (2x)  
On a battlefield it's dumb --  
They would stick out like sore thumbs!  
No, I won't put them in gaudy uniforms.

I will build my fortress solidly to last, (2x)  
With no flaw that could perhaps  
Cause the whole thing to collapse,  
My redoubt will be built solidly to last.

I will not assume my enemy is dead, (2x)  
'Til his corpse I have located  
And autopsy validated  
I will not assume my enemy is dead.

I will have a child of five review my schemes; (2x)  
Any problems he can see  
Will be fixed immediately  
When this child of five has reviewed all my schemes.

I will never tell the hero all my plans; (2x)  
Why give him a blueprint he  
Can then use to menace me?  
No, I'll never tell the hero all my plans.

("EVIL" Continued)

I will never grant the hero's last request (2x)  
Though it may seem kind of rude,  
I'll say "No!" and shoot the dude;  
I will never grant the hero's last request.

I will leave none of his relatives alive (2x)  
To return a decade hence  
Nursing thoughts of ven-ge-ance  
No, I won't leave any relatives alive.

When my trusted lackey's warning me of doom, (2x)  
I will listen to his call  
For I trust him, after all!  
He's my trusted lackey, warning me of doom.

I will never take the heroine to wife; (2x)  
I will choose someone instead  
Who won't stab me in our bed --  
Let some other sucker have her for a wife!

"He is but one man, my liege; what can he do?" (2x)  
Just as soon as this is said,  
I'll say "This!" and shoot him dead  
Who says, "He is but one man; what can he do?"

I won't turn into a snake -- it never helps; (2x)  
I won't laugh maniacally  
Or affect a lame goatee  
And I won't become a snake -- it never helps.

As a villain, I'm determined not to lose (2x)  
Like those who preceded me,  
Beaten by stupidity;  
I'll be smarter than them all and I won't lose!

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## Fog

Words and Music © Mark E Horning November 2009

4/4 -Capo 1- Fingerpicked (Video [Fog](#))

Am                            G                    E            E7  
On deep patrol where stars are thin, and ports are far and few.  
C                            G                    F                    C  
And it takes 10 years at the speed of light to get a signal through.  
Dm                    C                    Dm                                    C (G)  
We fight the foe and beat him back, and who knows when they'll next attack.  
Dm            C                    G                    E                    E7                    Am  
And we're on our own far from friend and home, and it's lonely in the black

C                            G                    F                    C  
Shine your boots, and drill till dawn, and keep your laser clean  
G                            Am                    G                    E  
The next battle might be Bull Run or it might be New Orleans  
Dm                            C                    F                    E7  
We may have won, we may have lost, treaties signed years ago.  
Dm                    C                                    G                                    Am  
With the light speed lag, if peace broke out, it'd be years before we'd know.

I signed on board 4 years ago or so it seems to me  
But 40 years on my homeworld's gone, that's relativity.  
And half your friends are old and dead, or perhaps they have been nuked instead, So you find some way to get thought the day, and to the next battle ahead

Shine your boots, and drill till dawn, and keep your laser clean  
The next battle might be Bull Run or it might be New Orleans  
We may have won, we may have lost, treaties signed years ago.  
With the light speed lag, if peace broke out, it'd be years before we'd know.

A ship appears upon our screens and we blast him clean from space,  
Then a second ship breaks for the deep and the captain yells "give chase",  
And the bow beams burn and the men give cheer, that's the forth damn ship we've killed this year  
And we still don't know if we've beat the foe; we can only persevere.

Shine your boots, and drill till dawn, and keep your laser clean  
The next battle might be Bull Run; it might be New Orleans  
We may have won, we may have lost, treaties signed years ago.  
With the light speed lag, if peace broke out, it'd be years before we'd know.

(Fog Cont.)

Bridge:

          Dm                  C  
So we roam our ship from star to star  
          Dm                  E  
And we fight the bastards where they are  
          Dm          C      G      E  
And we bomb their planets from afar...  
          E7          Am  
Amid the fog of the unknown.

          Am  G          E          E7  
The only universal truth is war is always hell  
          C                  G                  F          C  
But the light speed lag, means we fight cross time, and the great unknown as well  
          Dm                  C                  Dm                  C  
And I hope some day we'll find we've won, though we'll have to live with what we've done,  
          Dm  C          G      E      E7      Am  
Till then we'll fight, deep in the night, or by an alien sun.

          C                  G                  F          C  
(So) Shine your boots, and drill till dawn, and keep your laser clean  
          G          Am          G          E  
The next battle might be Bull Run ; it might be New Orleans  
          Dm          C          F          E7  
We may have won, we may have lost, treaties signed years ago.  
          Dm          C                  G          Am  
With the light speed lags, if peace broke out, it'd be years before we'd know.  
          Dm          C                  G          Am  
With the light speed lags, if peace broke out, it'd be years before we'd know.  
          Dm          C                  G          Am  
                                  I sure would like to know.

Note: For those unfamiliar with history, the main portion of the Battle of New Orleans was fought on 8 January. The peace treaty was signed 16 days prior on Christmas Eve. Bull run was fought in full view of Washington DC, and the socialites came out to watch from the hills.

**Foggy Duet**  
by Rob Wynne

To the Tune of: "Baby, It's Cold Outside" by Frank Loesser

I really can't stay  
(But baby, there's fog outside)  
I've got to go away  
(But baby, there's fog outside)  
This evening has been  
(We should lock ourselves in)  
So very nice  
(I wish you would take my advice)  
My mother will start to worry  
(The visibility's blurry)  
And father will be pacing the floor  
(Listen to the night creatures roar)  
So I really should scurry  
(They really seem to be in a fury)  
But maybe half a drink more  
(You grab a gun and I'll bar the door)

The neighbours might think  
(Baby, it's mad out there)  
Say, what's in this drink?  
(No hope to be had out there)  
I wish I knew how  
(Eyes shine in the darkness now)  
To break this spell  
(Sure, I wish I knew that as well)  
I ought to say no, no, no, sir  
(Fetch that gun from my holster)  
At least I'm going to say that I tried  
(In the morning, you're sure to have died)  
I really can't stay  
(No, baby, don't go out)  
Ah, but there's fog outside (Baby, there's fog outside)  
I simply must go  
(But baby, there's fog outside)  
The answer is no  
(But baby, there's fog outside)

## Foggy Duet (Cont)

This welcome has been  
(It's lucky that you dropped in)  
So very warm  
(Look out the window at that swarm)  
My sister will be suspicious  
(Those creatures probably think you're delicious)  
My brother will be at the door  
(Eldritch creatures dripping with gore)  
My maiden aunt's mind is vicious  
(I'm reasonably sure they're malicious)  
Well, maybe just a cigarette more  
(That will kill you slower, I'm sure)

I've got to get home  
(But you'll catch your death out there)  
Say, lend me your coat  
(You'll draw your last breath out there)  
You've really been grand  
(Need to take a stand)  
But don't you see?  
(It's best if you stay here with me)  
There's bound to be talk tomorrow  
(There might not even be a tomorrow)  
At least there will be plenty implied  
(If everyone else hasn't died)  
I really can't stay  
(But I've got serious doubts)  
Ah, but there's fog outside (Baby, there's fog outside)

*Because, surely, Night Vale Community Radio plays seasonal music for the holidays.*

# Free Body Diagram

Written by David Hewitt

(Parody song to the tune of Free Bird by Lynyrd Skynyrd)

G D/F# Em  
If I write it in sorrow  
F C D  
Would you still sum for me  
G D/F# Em  
For I must find the vectors now  
F C D  
There's too many forces I got to see

G D/F# Em  
If I neglect friction now  
F C D  
This design just might break  
G D/F# Em  
'Cause I'm a free body diagram  
F C D  
And this moment you cannot change  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
F C D  
And this moment you cannot change  
F C D  
And this moment you cannot change  
F C D  
Laws of Physics, I can't change

G D/F# Em  
Bye and bye these reactions flow yeah  
F C D  
The sum of forces should not change  
G D/F# Em  
Please don't fret it's just statics  
F C D  
Physics knows, it's just the frame

G D/F# Em  
And If I neglect friction now  
F C D  
This design just might break  
G D/F# Em  
'Cause I'm a free body diagram  
F C D  
And this moment you cannot change  
Oh oh oh oh oh oh  
F C D  
And this moment you cannot change  
F C D  
And this moment you cannot change  
F C D  
Physics knows, I can't change  
F C D  
Science help me, I can't change  
F C D  
Physics I can't change

(At this point the tempo changes and the power ballad jam with solos will start for as long as you want it to go to the F C D chord progression)

F C D  
Won't you slide free body yeah

## HAPPY TREK-DAY

Music: "Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band" by Lennon/McCartney  
©1970 Apple Music Ltd. (ASCAP) Parody Lyrics: Matt G. Leger

It was fifty years ago today //Captain Kirk and crew were launched away. //They've been going in and out of style, // But they've made the studio a pile. //So raise your glasses in a toast //To Mister Roddenberry's child— //Starfleet's finest exploration band!

Chorus 1:

To Star Trek, happy ann-i-ver-sar-y; //We surely did enjoy the show. //To Star Trek, heading for in-fin-i-ty— //Where did those four long decades go?

Happy ann-i-vers'ry (2x)

Happy, happy ann-i-ver-sar-y! //

Bridge 1:

Five TV shows, ten movies, //And action figures too; //Who knew that it could last so long? //And even now, it's going strong //A billion can't be wrong...

Chorus 2:

To Star Trek, happy ann-i-ver-sar-y, We'd like to thank you once again;  
To Star Trek, happy, happy, happy anniversary— Your voyages will never end...  
Happy ann-i-vers'ry (2x) Happy, happy ann-i-ver-sar-y! //

The original was mighty fine,  
And Next Generation down the line; Don't forget to mention Deep Space Nine And the Voyager  
for Earth would pine; An Enterprise they called N-X  
And who knows what they'll dream up next For the Federation's all-star band?

(Repeat Chorus 1)

Bridge 2:

Who cares which captain's tougher Or which ship looked the best?  
They all have places in my heart But if you'd understand the art Here's where you've got to start!

(Repeat Chorus 2)

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## It's a Long Way Down to the Con Suite

*To the tune of "It's a Long Way to Tipperary"*

Lyrics (2014) by Karl-Johan Norén. Based on "It's a Long Way Down to the Soup Line" (1915) by Joe Hill, in turn based on "It's a Long Way to Tipperary" (1912) by Jack Judge and Henry James Williams.

*C* *G*  
Bill Brown was just a gopher guy like others at the con. [1]  
*C* *B7* *Em*  
He got his gopher ticket when his shift in tech was done.  
*C* *B7* *Em*  
He was thinking of some hot food, and maybe some bordeaux.  
*E7* *D* *D7* *G*  
But Bill heard everybody sing, no matter where he'd go:

*C*  
It's a long way down to the con suite *jauntily*  
*F* *C*  
It's a long way to go

It's a long way down to the con suite  
*D* *D7* *G*  
And the food is bad I know  
*C* *C7*  
Good bye, greens and beefsteak  
*F* *E7*  
Farewell, fresh made fare  
*C* *F* *C*  
It's a long long way down to the con suite  
*D* *G* *C*  
But my food is there

Bill Brown sang ose filk songs until the morning came.  
Did his gopher duty while an itch drove him insane.  
Stumbled with his ladder and crushed the sprinkler main.  
As they went a-running all the fans sang this refrain:

It's a long way down to the con suite... [2], *panicky*

Now Bill learned his lesson, partly through this song:  
Five hours' sleep, two hot meals will keep Billy strong.  
A shower with his fangirl he can daily share.  
Still the filkers nightly will sing of this affair:

It's a long way down to the con suite... *mournfully*

It's a long way down to the con suite... *ad lib, jauntily*

[1] "Gopher", general volunteer at a science fiction convention

[2] Feel free to sing "And the food is wet I know" in the fourth line of the chorus.

## The Jedi Knight Blue Yodel (J for Jedi)

Words by Bill Maraschiello  
(to the tune of "T For Texas")

J for Jedi, J for Jedi Knight.  
J for Jedi, J for Jedi Knight.  
You want him on your side,  
When you get into a fight.  
Yoda-Jedi, Yoda, Yoda-Jedi,  
Yoda, Yoda-Jedi.

Obi-Wan Kenobi, he showed Luke what to do,  
Obi-Wan Kenobi, he showed Luke what to do,  
But a few acting lessons,  
Wouldn't hurt that poor boy, too.  
Yoda-Jedi, Yoda, Yoda-Jedi,  
Yoda, Yoda-Jedi.

An old light-saber is just the thing for you,  
An old light-saber is just the thing for you.  
It's great in combat,  
Works well on salami, too.  
Yoda-Jedi, Yoda, Yoda-Jedi,  
Yoda, Yoda-Jedi.

Even Yoda's got him a lady who's shown him a thing or two,  
Even Yoda's got him a Yoda-Lady-Who  
Has shown him a few things,  
That even the Force can't do.  
Yoda-Jedi, Yoda, Yoda-Jedi,  
Yoda, Yoda-Jedi.

(Note: Shared with general permission of Bill Maraschiello's estate: "As Bill's surviving brother, Paul wanted to share that "I am Bill's older brother and his family would LOVE IT if Bill's music would live on...Share his music, he has been dead for 25 years and I KNOW he would wish his music to be in the public domain." Link to this statement and a download of Bill's music is here: <http://filk.livejournal.com/546458.html>)

**The Mighty Hunter**  
Lyrics by Roberta Rogow  
To the tune of "Three Jovial Huntsmen"

There were three jolly trufen.  
Who went out to a Con,  
They spent the entire weekend  
Hunting Pokemon,  
Looky there, guys, Looky there!

They checked in at Registration,  
They got their smartphones out,  
They looked through the program book,  
And then one gave a shout...  
"Looky there, guys, looky there!"

They passed a lively panel  
About Teenage Ninja Turtles,  
They went around a corner  
And one yelle, "I've got a Squirtle!"  
Looky there, guys, looky there!"

The second tried to hatch an egg,  
And then a dozen more;  
She cloned them and she then announced,  
"I've got a Bulbasaur!"  
Looky there, guys, looky there!"

The third one scanned the ballroom  
For an hour, maybe two;  
He didn't hear the speakers,  
But he got that Piokachu!  
Looky there,guys, looky there!

They chased around the lobby,  
And up and down the halls,  
They couldn't sleep, they couldn't eat,  
They had to get them all!  
Looky there, guys, looky there!

By Sunday they had had enough,  
They swore the game was rigged,  
They gave up hunting Pokemon,  
Went back to zapping pigs!  
Looky there, guys, looky there!

# Pokemon League of the Living Dead

Lyrics and Music by Jared Claxon

( [Video: Pokeomon League of the Living Dead](#) ) (audio track: [Pokemon League of the Living Dead](#))

(Intro)

F#m, A, B

F#m, A, B

F#m, A, B

D, E

F#m

A

B

I'm gonna tell you all a story, give you the nitty gritty about the trouble started down in Saffron City

F#m A B

It was deep in a lab, down at Silph Co, Scientists were messing with the genetic code

F#m A B

Before too long it got out of hand, a deadly pokevirus spread across the land

F#m A B

And before they realized what they had done, the zombie apocalypse had begun

\*intro\*

F#m

A

B

Well Kanto was crawling with the recently deceased, and all they were wanting was a quick bite to eat

F#m A B

And you know things were looking pretty bad when Nurse Joy started eating Brock's dad

F#m A B

Ya officer Jenny she was out of the game when Lt. Surge started nibbling on her brains

F#m A B

Things were grim it was all up to Ash who had to drop his pokedex and start kicking ass

**(Chorus)**

F#m E B7

It was a Pokemon nightmare

F#m E B7

Pokemon League of The Living Dead

F#m E B7

Total Pokemon Nightmare

D E

More than just the cartridge was starting to run red

\*intro\*

F#m

A

B

Well Oak was a zombie and so was Ash's mom and they started taking chunks out of May and Dawn

(Pokemon League Cont.)

F#m                    A                    B

Ya the zombie count was high, the human count was low, the gang needed someplace safe to go

F#m                    A                    B

So they broke into the Pallet Town Mall, boarded every window and every hall

F#m                    A                    B

Then they took a break, they thought they were safe, but you know that just wasn't the case

F#m                    A                    B

Cause Brock had been bitten when they tried to get inside and the gang all knew it was a matter of time

F#m                    A                    B

So they put it to a vote, Misty picked up a bat, and bashed Brock's face in in two seconds flat

\*chorus\*

(Solo)

F#m, E, D x4

F#m            A                    B

Ash, Misty, Jessie, and James the only four left alive to play the game

F#m                    A                    B

Ash took a deep breath, knew what he had to do, He said 12 guage shotgun I choose you

F#m                    A                    B

Tears in her eyes Misty started to cry as Ash went and said his final goodbyes

F#m                    A                    B

He loaded the gun, went to the door, a Pokezombie free-for-all was in store

F#m                    A                    B

He started to laugh, it'd been a hell of a ride, kicked open the door and he walked outside

D                    E                    F#m    E            D

The bullets started to fly, zombies started to die, he put them back in the grave

D                    E                    F#m    E            D

With each shotgun shell, sent them all back to hell, he stood so tall and brave

D                    E                    F#m    E            D

His ammo running low, sun starting to go, but he stood so tall

D                    E                    F#m    E            D

The last shell hit the ground, it made no sound, he had slain them all

**Reading Andre Norton**  
Lyrics by Paul Goode  
To the Tune of "Banned from Argo" by Leslie Fish

**Chorus:**

We read Andre Norton, everyone  
Reading Andre Norton is really a lot of fun  
With all her tales we've yet to read  
And the ones we've read before  
We'll read Andre Norton evermore

I started with THE STARS ARE OURS  
When I was eight or nine  
Then I stepped into the WITCH WORLD  
And I found that it was fine  
I knew a burning passion, yes an endless aching need  
An overwhelming hunger that forever I would feed

**Chorus**

Her books, they span the alphabet  
From A to Q to Z  
Sci-Fi, Westerns, Romance, and a Murder Mystery  
Fantasy, Adventure, and it may come as a shock  
A horror story written  
with her good friend Robert Bloch.

**Chorus**

Novels, poems and short stories She's written in her day  
Book reviews and articles She's penned to earn her pay  
No matter what she's written, she is by far the Best  
I have mostly all her stuff, But now I want the rest!

**Chorus**

## **RIDE, SALLY RIDE**

Music: "Ride, Captain, Ride" by Carlos M. "Mike" Pinera and Frank "Skip" Konte

©1970 ATM Music (ASCAP)

New Lyrics: Matt G. Leger Dedicated to the memory of Sally Ride

In 'Eighty-three she flew up  
From that Cape Canav'ral bay  
Got onto the Shuttle  
Here's what she had to say:

"I'm calling everyone to ride along  
To another shore  
Gonna boldly go  
Where no woman's gone before!"

And young girls heard her calling  
All across the land  
Telling them that they could do  
Anything they planned

As the sun was rising  
Out in that starry sea  
She took off and rode the fire  
Into history

[Chorus:]  
Ride, Sally Ride, up in your big white ship  
And you'll take all of us out with you on your trip  
Ride, Sally Ride, for all humanity  
On your way to a world we've all long dreamed to see

Valentina Tereshkova  
Judy Resnick too  
And Kalpana Chawla  
All went up there with you

But you were our first space woman  
From the U.S.A.  
And for so many other women  
You paved the way

(Ride Cont.)

And even though you've passed from life  
To eternity  
You let our girls know they can be  
What they dream to be  
[Repeat chorus to fade]

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**Sam and Rosie**  
Lyrics by Paul Goode  
To the Tune of The Yellow Rose of Texas  
First credited to Edwin P. Christy, 1853 (Public Domain)

I love you, Rosie Cotton  
My name is Sam Gamgee.  
We both hail from Hobbiton  
Though I have been to Bree.  
I have been to Mordor  
And Rivendell, it's true.  
But you know I always come back  
Because Rosie, I love you.

She's the sweetest little rosebud  
Old cotton ever grew.  
Her eyes, they shine like Mithril  
And they sparkle, yes they do.  
You can talk about your Arwin  
Or fair Galadriel,  
But you know that Rosie Cotton  
Is the one I love so well

**She Don't Like Firefly**  
by Mikey Mason (Video [She Don't Like Firefly](#))

Em  
She's got a good job, she works hard for the money.  
G  
She looks like a model, like a Playboy Bunny.  
D  
She likes comic books and video games,  
A B (pause)  
She even plays Warhammer 40K.

G  
But she don't like Firefly.  
Em  
That's why I had to say goodbye.  
G  
No, she don't like Firefly,  
G G/F Em (pause)  
So she's gone, gone, gone.

Em  
She drinks good beer, she drives a hybrid car,  
G  
Shes hotter than her Warcraft avatar.  
D  
She's got her own dicebag for role-playing games.  
A B (pause)  
She even wears steampunk lingerie...

G  
But she don't like Firefly.  
Em  
She didn't even cry when Wash died.  
G  
No, she don't like Firefly,  
G G/F Em (pause)  
So she's gone, gone, gone.

C  
For our one month anniversary  
Em  
We spent a weekend naked playing Halo 3.  
C

(Firefly Cont.)

We had a great time laughing at zombie movies,

Em

Til I pulled out my copy of Serenity.

C

She got all tense, said, "Do we have to watch this?"

Am

B B B B B

(pause)

I just said, "Kiao Jie! Hit the bricks!"

G

'Cause she don't like Firefly.

Em

She didn't even cry when Wash died.

G

No, she don't like Firefly,

G G/F

Em

(pause)

So she's gone, gone, gone.

G

But she don't like Firefly.

Em

That's why I had to say goodbye.

G

No, she don't like Firefly,

G G/F

Em

(pause)

So she's gone, gone, gone.

## A SHIP WITH NO NAME

Words by Gray Rinehart

To the tune of "A Horse with No Name" by Dewey Bunnell

**Em D6/9 Em D6/9**

I started on a journey ... through the vasty blackness of space  
There were planets and asteroids and things, there were comets and moons and rings  
The first place I went was the heliopause on my way out to the Oort Cloud  
The sun was cold and no one heard me scream because in space there is no sound

*I flew through the cosmos on a ship with no name  
Because all of the good names were taken  
In the cosmos, your vessel needs a good name  
That the fans will remember for your fortune and fame  
La la ... la ... la, la la la, la la la, la la*

I knew I was out on a grand Enterprise but that name had already been used  
Exeter, Excalibur, and Constellation, Constitution and Intrepid, too  
Reliant and Defiant, Excelsior, Stargazer, what in the universe was I going to do?

*Chorus (change "fans" to "fen")*

Serenity, Discovery, and Galactica, Prometheus and Bellerophon  
Alexei Leonov, Jupiter-2, Valley Forge, and Spaceball One  
Nostromo and Sulaco, Dauntless and Vanguard, and the troop ship Rodger Young  
Rolling Stone, Long Shot, and Overcee, and the Millennium Falcon

*Chorus (change "fans" to "fen") w/ Extra "La la" line repeat*

Enterprise: ST:TOS

Exeter: ST:TOS

Excalibur: ST:TOS

Constellation: ST:TOS

Constitution: ST:TOS

Intrepid: ST:TOS

Reliant: ST II:WoK

Defiant: ST:TNG & ST:DS9

Excelsior: ST III:SFS

Stargazer: ST:TNG

Serenity: FIREFLY

Discovery: 2001, 2010

Galactica: BATTLESTAR GALACTICA

Prometheus: STARGATE SG-1

Bellerophon: FORBIDDEN PLANET

Alexei Leonov: 2010

Jupiter-2 : LOST IN SPACE

Valley Forge: SILENT RUNNING

Spaceball One: SPACEBALLS

Nostromo: ALIEN

Sulaco: ALIENS

Dauntless: THE LOST FLEET, Jack Campbell

Vanguard: ORPHANS OF THE SKY, Robert A. Heinlein

Rodger Young: STARSHIP TROOPERS, Robert A. Heinlein

Rolling Stone: THE ROLLING STONES, Robert A. Heinlein

Long Shot: RINGWORLD, Larry Niven

Overcee: "Bordered in Black," Larry Niven

Millennium Falcon: STAR WARS

**Spellsinger**  
Lyrics by Dinah Tackett  
To the tune of “Goldfinger”

Spellsinger,  
Beckons you to enter this land of his  
Do come in.

With a song he can sing you in.  
But, what happens then?  
Can you adjust to the fact -  
All that you knew was wrong.

Don't linger,  
It's only the start of a whole new world.  
Are you ready, girl?

A weasel with a sword will appear -  
But, it's not he whom you should fear -  
The evil one lurks in the shadows.  
Are you ready for the battle?

The Spellsinger...  
Welcomes you to this land he's in.  
Oh, do come in.

## STUPID PEOPLE

Music: "Ruthless People" by Mick Jagger, Daryl Hall & Dave Stewart

©1986 OBO APRA/AMCOS Parody Lyrics: Matt G. Leger

Chorus I:

Hey! Shut up! Stupid people!

Hey! Shut up! Stupid people!

Tools of evil

They love the words of Ben Carson, Ted Cruz

What little they do know, they get from Fox News

Quaking in terror of Syrian refugees

Infecting national discourse like a disease

Chorus II:

Hey! Shut up! Stupid people!

Minds so feeble, I wanna tell you

Hey! Shut up! (Get off the Net!)

Stupid people, led like sheep-le...wanna say

Posting the vilest of comments online

Thinking a government shutdown's just fine

Believing kids get autistic from vaccines

Their notion of foreign aid is "Send the Marines!"

Hey! Shut up! (Turn off the set!)

Stupid people, mindless evil, oh yes

You can't change them, can't persuade them

Though you spend the rest of your life

They're what fear and greed have made them

Like their brains were carved out with a knife

Facts and logic just evade them

And all of us must pay the price

If a teacher had to grade them

They would all get left back at least twice!

Stupid people (4x)

You better shut your trap, now

Hey! Stupid people

Stupid, stupid, stupid, stupid people

Hey! Shut up!

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## Summer of 83

Lyrics by Mikey Mason

To the tune of "Summer of 69" by Bryan Adams

D  
I got my first d20  
A  
Came in Red Box D&D  
D  
Colored numbers in with a crayon  
A  
It was summer of '83  
D  
Me, my brother & this kid named Terry  
A  
Had a game in our front yard  
D  
7th grade, Terry found girls and  
A  
Left the game when his weenis got hard

Bm            A  
Oh when I look back now  
D                    G  
That summer seemed to last forever  
Bm            A  
And if I had the choice  
D                    G  
Hell Ya - I'd always wanna be there  
Bm                    A  
Those were the best games that I'd see...

D – A  
D  
Well that didn't stop me from gaming,  
A  
Kept it up through high school.  
D  
Spent my evenin's behind a GM screen  
A  
Slingin' dice and drinkin' Mountain Dew, yeah!  
Bm                    A  
Hanging out and slaying orcs!

(Summer of 83 Cont.)

D G  
Boss fights that seemed to last forever...  
Bm A  
Oh, and in those dungeon crawls  
D G  
Killing wandering mobs for treasure!  
Bm A  
Those were the best games that I'd see...  
D A D– A  
(Oh yeah) Thanks to the summer of 83'

F Bb  
Man then college came  
C  
We were young and frustrated  
Bb  
We needed to get laid...  
F Bb C  
I guess nothin' can last forever, forever no

D– A D– A  
D  
And now the times are changin'  
A  
A lot of gaming friends have come and gone  
D  
Sometimes, behind my GM screen  
A  
I look at LARP and wonder what went wrong

Bm A  
Hanging out and slaying orcs...  
D G  
Waiting for some guy to roll for treasure...  
Bm A  
Oh and I still dungeon crawl...  
D G  
But my games these days are so much better...  
Bm A  
These are the best games that I'll see...  
D A D– A  
(Oh yeah) Thanks to the Summer of 83'  
D– A (All the way to the end)



## THORIN OAKENSHIELD

Lyrics by Gray Rinehart  
To the tune of "Rudolph the Red-Nosed Reindeer" by John D. Marks

*F Em Dm C*  
*You know Fili and Kili and Oin and Gloin*  
*F Em Dm C*  
*Dwalin and Balin and Bifur and Bofur*  
*F Em Dm C*  
*Bombur and Dori and Nori and Ori*  
*Em Am A7 D7*  
*But do you recall ... the most royal dwarf of all?*

G D  
Thorin Oakenshield had a healthy lust for gold  
D G  
But he needed Bilbo Baggins, to get into the dragon's hold  
G D  
They made their way through Mirkwood, got away from the Elven King  
D G  
When they came to The Lonely Mountain, Thorin said, "Bilbo, go do your thing"

C G Am D G  
Bilbo faced the dragon with the ring he took from Gollum  
D Em A7 D  
Made Smaug so mad he took to wing, flew to Lake-town and burned up everything

G D  
Then, Bilbo took the Arkenstone, 'cause greedy Thorin wouldn't budge  
D G  
And in the Battle of Five Armies, Thorin tried to make good on his grudge  
G D  
Wounded with Fili and Kili, royal Thorin took the final fall  
D G  
Thorin Oakenshield, it's the hobbit's story after all!  
D G  
It's the hobbit's story after all!

## Under your Serenity Spell

Lyrics by Phillipa Chapman

To the Tune of "Under Your Spell" by Joss Whedon, Buffy, TVS, "Once More With Feeling"

Mal lived his life on Shadow  
Never the stars on his face  
It didn't seem so sad, though  
Till he got outta that place  
Now he's bathed in light  
Something just happened right

He's under your spell  
How else could it be  
Flying on Serenity  
It's danger, he can tell  
But you set him free  
Flying on Serenity

Inara is enchantment  
Satins and silks in the air  
Mal kinda took for granted  
She would always be there.  
But Serenity has shown  
Brighter than any we've known

We're under your spell  
Nothing we can do  
You just took our souls with you  
You worked your charm so well  
Finally, we knew  
Everything we dreamed was true

You made us believe  
You rise on the tide  
We can journey inside

We're under your spell  
You surge up like the sea  
Flying on Serenity  
You rise with every swell  
On in liberty  
Flying on Serenity

(Serenity Spell Cont.)

You make us complete... x 4

Jayne lives on danger  
Guns and grenades close at hand  
To fighting he's no stranger  
Yet he's one of your band  
He whores and gets drunk  
And spends time down in his bunk

We're under your spell  
Nothing we can do  
You just took our souls with you  
You worked your charm so well  
Finally, we knew  
Everything we dreamed was true

You made us believe  
You rise on the tide  
We can journey inside

We're under your spell  
You surge up like the sea  
Flying on Serenity  
You rise with every swell  
On in liberty  
Flying on Serenity

You make us complete  
You make us complete  
You make us complete

## The Undiscovered Country

Words and Music Mark E. Horning (Video: [The Undiscovered Country](#))

Intro D(2x) G(2x) D(2x) A(2x)

D D G G  
They say the future's the undiscovered country

D D A A  
They say tomorrow is a land you never can explore.

G A D G  
But what's past that next hill? Well, that's the call of human will,

D A G D  
Every day, to know more than before.

A A G G  
Grab yourself a walking stick, and see what you can find,

D D A A  
or ponder in your rectitude the secrets of the mind.

G G D A G  
There's always something new out there, beyond the marker signs

D A D  
Beyond the maps and past the border lines.

C C G G  
There's always something new beyond the ridgeline

C G G A  
There's always something new to see just on the other side

D D G G  
They say the future's the undiscovered country

D D A A  
They say tomorrow is a land you never can explore

G A D G  
But what's past that next hill? Well, that's the call of human will

D A G D  
and every day we know more than before.

Undiscovered Country (Cont)

A A G G  
The maps that read "There's Dragons here" have faded all away

D D A A  
The dark and unknown places, no longer hold their sway G

G D/ A/ G  
Nowhere new left to explore, but we need to anyway

D A D  
a new adventure for a brand new day

C C G G  
There's always something new beyond the skyline

C G G A  
There's always something new to see up and out that way

(fin)

D D G G  
So call the future the undiscovered country,  
D D A A  
you never know quite what she'll bring she hasn't brought before.

G A D G  
For the call of human will, is to seek beyond each hill,  
D A G D  
And find new things we never have explored.

G A D G  
Oh we need a new frontier - somewhere beyond this sphere

D A G D  
Exploring where we've never been before.

D A G D  
To find a place we've never gone before... D.....A/  
G/.....D

**Upon The Fields Of Catnip**  
by Rob Wynne  
To the Tune of “Fields of Gold” by Sting

You’ll remember how I would always purr upon the fields of catnip  
You’ll forget the spot where I used to sleep as we play with balls of yarn

So the time to go was a time I chose upon the fields of catnip  
In her arms I slipped through the summer door to play with balls of yarn

“Won’t you stay with me? Must you leave so soon to roam the fields of catnip?  
All these years you’ve gazed from your lofty perch and played with balls of yarn”

But the quiet calls and it’s time to go upon the fields of catnip.  
Feel my body still as I slip away to play with balls of yarn

“I never sent you away lightly  
and there have been times I regretted  
But I thought you’d be there waiting to play with balls of yarn  
We’ll play with balls of yarn”

Now a year has gone and I still run free upon the fields of catnip  
Let a kitten romp through my favourite haunts and play with balls of yarn

You’ll remember how I would always purr upon the fields of catnip  
I’ll be waiting here, ’till we meet again, and we’ll play with balls of yarn  
We’ll play with balls of yarn  
We’ll play with balls of yarn

It’s been a little over a year now since we lost Dayna. Earlier today, I saw on Facebook that a friend’s beloved pet had crossed the Rainbow Bridge, and someone commented that he was “running around in fields of catnip now”, and this just poured out. I still miss you, you weird furry little kitty.

# When Kitty Eyes Are Smiling

(Parody of "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling")  
from Marc Gunn's *Irish Drinking Songs for Cat Lovers*

Music: Ernest Ball  
Lyrics: Marc Gunn

The musical score is written in 3/4 time and consists of nine staves of music. Each staff begins with a measure number and a chord symbol above it. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes various musical notations such as treble clefs, stems, beams, and rests. The lyrics are: There's a ki - tty eye, watch ing some thing dart by, though he may have seen no-thing at all. Be it game or a - live, he wig-gles his hind, then ta - ckles it with his claws. For a cat roams a - round like a lion on the prowl, and he jumps on your shelf with a sprong, so he can meow from great heights, and croon through the night, till it all cra-shes down and he's gone. When ki - tty eyes are smi - ling all the world it is their play, with a leap your cat is soa - ring, now your shoe lace is his prey. When ki - tty hearts are hap - py, 'gainst your leg you'll feel them rub, And when ki - tty eyes are smi - ling, sure you can't help fal - ling in love.

1 There's a ki - tty eye, watch ing some thing dart by, though he may have seen  
6 no-thing at all. Be it game or a - live, he wig-gles his hind, then ta - ckles  
14 it with his claws. For a cat roams a - round like a lion on the prowl, and he  
21 jumps on your shelf with a sprong, so he can meow from great heights, and  
27 croon through the night, till it all cra-shes down and he's gone. When ki - tty  
34 eyes are smi - ling all the world it is their play, with a leap your  
42 cat is soa - ring, now your shoe lace is his prey. When ki - tty  
50 hearts are hap - py, 'gainst your leg you'll feel them rub, And when ki - tty  
58 eyes are smi - ling, sure you can't help fal - ling in love.

### When Kitty Eyes are Smiling (Cont.)

There's a kitty eye, watching something dart by  
Though he may've seen nothing at all.  
Be it game or alive, he wiggles his hind  
Then tackles it with his claws.  
For a cat roams around like a lion on the prow  
And jumps on your shelf with a sprong  
So he can meow from great heights and croon through the night  
Til it all crashes down, then he's gone.

#### **CHORUS:**

When kitty eyes are smiling  
All the world it is their play  
With a leap a cat is soaring  
Now your shoe lace is his prey  
When kitty hearts are happy  
Against your leg, you'll feel them rub  
And when kitty eyes are smiling  
Sure, you can't help falling in love.

When your sweet kitty's kneeding, some biscuits and dreaming  
His cat motor purrs with delight  
Sure, he wakes with sleepy eyes, then the sofa he spies  
And scratches his claws on the side.  
While you're writing a song, you'll know something is wrong  
When he lies on your paper to rest  
You will laugh all the while and then you will smile  
As he falls asleep on your desk.

#### **CHORUS**

Lyrics ©2003 Marc Gunn  
Melody in Public Domain



## Wisdom of Hounds

by Mikey Mason (Video: [Wisdom of Hounds](#))

G Em C D  
Rub my belly, scratch my back, take me out running in the grass  
G Em C D  
Tell me stories while you bathe me, maybe let me smell your ass  
Em C D  
Give me sausages and bitches 'cause they make the world go round,  
G Em C D G Em C D D7  
It's the secret to life it's... The Wisdom of Hounds.  
Em C  
I can't help noticing you're anxious, there's prob'ly something wrong  
G D  
Some unfortunate thing has you singing sad songs  
Em C  
Those guilt ferrets are bastards, you're feeling overwhelmed  
G D D7  
But don't worry, I've got this, I know how to help...

G Em C D  
Rub my belly, scratch my back, take me out running in the grass  
G Em C D  
Tell me stories while you bathe me, maybe let me smell your ass  
Em C D  
Let's get sausages and bitches 'cause they make the world go round,  
G Em C D G Em C D D7  
It's the cure for what ails you. It's The Wisdom of Hounds.  
Em C  
I see you're doubtful my prescription could really cheer you up,  
G D  
But have you seen someone frowning while cuddling a pup?  
Em C  
Or an apple chicken sausage that you didn't want to taste?  
G D D7  
How could bitches raise your spirits? Well just let me count the ways!  
G Em C D  
Rub my belly, scratch my back, take me out running in the grass  
G Em C D  
Tell me stories while you bathe me, maybe let me smell your ass  
Em C D  
Let's get sausages and bitches 'cause they make the world go round,  
G Em C D G Em C D D7  
It's the cure for what ails you. It's The Wisdom of Hounds.

(Wisdom of Hounds Cont.)

Em                            D            C                            G  
& if you ever feel the need to get out of this place, pack it up & just leave,  
Em                            D            C                            G  
Maybe the price was too steep, the price you must pay for your badassery  
Em                            C  
I'll be right by your side, like a true wolfhound should,  
Am    D            D7  
If there's sausage and bitches, then anywhere's good!  
G                            Em                            C                            D  
Rub my belly, scratch my back, take me out running in the grass  
                          G                            Em                            C                            D  
Tell me stories while you bathe me, maybe let me smell your ass  
                          Em    C    D  
Let's get sausages and bitches 'cause they make the world go round,  
                          G            Em            C            D            G            Em            C D D7  
It's the cure for what ails you. It's The Wisdom of Hounds.  
                          G            Em            C            D            G            Em            C D D7  
But nobody cares for... the Wisdom of Hounds.