WHEN I WAS YOUNG AND IN MY PRIME

When I was young and in my prime
I used to gang bang all the time
But now I’m old and not quite grey
I cannot come to your special day

When I was young and in my prime
I hashed with Surrey all the time
Incredible Hulk was my first name
I can’t think how that did became

Barnes Hash started – first in UK!
ASTOUNDED! Surrey went to have their say
They were slightly more kind to me
And only named me A to Zee

Of course, by then every field and lake
I knew by heart and could pontificate
On who laid what and when and how
‘Twas 1949 – ‘Dear Boy’

Then one cold and frosty November Day
Barnes celebrated with an A to B
Gibber and I chose the Rambo run
Well, we thought it would be rather fun

But the trail was wrong, not us you see
And so we never got to B
Would you believe the coach left us out cold
In Mickey Mouse shorts in the Devil’s Punch Bowl

Even then I did huff and puff
But a healthy diet I did advocate
Beer, egg and chips for lunch I ate
And après Hash cream tea and cakes

But now my hash is one hundred yards
And then a whisky in poor dear Maurice’s car
Along with other incapacitated souls
We reminisced till the circle rolls

When I was young and in my prime
I so enjoyed the raucous officials dine
But now you’re all so quiet and polite
Eastenders I’ll watch to get my spice

Chanon