

Round And Round Hitler's Grave

Almanac Singers / Tune: Old Joe Clark

G

I wish I had a nickel,

I wish I had a peck,

I wish I had a rope to tie

D7

G

Around old Hitler's neck

Chorus:

Hey! Round and round, Hitler's grave,

D7

Round and round we'll go.

G

Gonna lay that poor boy down.

D7

G

He won't get up no more.

Mussolini won't last long,
Tell you the reason why:
We're a-gonna salt his beef
And hang it up to dry.

I'm a-going to Berlin,
To Mister Hitler's Town,
I'm gonna take my forty-four
And blow his playhouse down.

The German Army general staff,
I guessed they missed connections.
They went a hundred miles a day,
But in the wrong direction.

Hitler went to Russia,
In search of Russian oil,
But the only oil he'll find there's in
A pot in which he'll boil.

Mister Hitler's traveling mighty fast,
But he's on a single track.
He started down that Moscow road,
But now he's coming back.

And they all play on the golf course
And drink their martinis dry,
And they all have pretty children
And the children go to school,

And the children go to summer camp
And then to the university,
Where they are put in boxes
And they come out all the same.