

# Oompah

Once through music only

There's a little ditty  
They're singing in the city  
Especially when they've been  
On the gin or the beer  
If you've got the patience,  
Your own imaginations  
Will tell you just exactly what you want to hear...

**Oom-pah-pah!** Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes,  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Everyone knows.  
They all suppose what they want to suppose  
When they hear...oom-pah-pah!!

Mister Percy Snodgrass  
Would often have the odd glass  
But never when he thought anybody could see.  
Secretly he'd buy it,  
And drink it on the quiet,  
And dream he was an Earl  
With a girl on each knee!

**Oom-pah-pah!** Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes.  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Everyone knows...  
What is the cause of his red shiny nose?  
Could it be...oom-pah-pah!?

Pretty little Sally  
Goes walking down the alley,  
Displays her pretty ankles to all of the men.  
They could see her garters,  
But not for free-and-gratis  
An inch or two, and then she knows  
When to say when!

**Oom-pah-pah!** Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes.

Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Everyone knows...  
Whether it's hidden, or whether it shows --  
It's the same...oom-pah-pah!

**Piano:**

She was from the country,  
But now she's up a gum-tree  
She let a feller feed 'er, then lead 'er along  
What's the good o' cry-in'?  
She's made a bed to lie in  
She's glad to bring the coin in,  
And join in this song!

**Oom-pah-pah!** Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes!  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Everyone knows.  
She is no longer the same blushing rose  
Ever since ... oom-pah-pah!

**Oom-pah-pah!** Oom-pah-pah!  
That's how it goes,  
Oom-pah-pah! Oom-pah-pah!  
Everyone knows.  
They all suppose what they want to suppose  
When they hear...oom-pah-pah!!