

**Hello Mudduh Hello Fadduh A Letter From Camp
Allan Sherman**

Hello Muddah, Hello Faddah:Alan Sherman.
#14 in UK & #2 USA in 63.

#1.

D Em7 A Em7 A7 Am7 D
Hello Muddah, hello Fadduh, Here I am at Camp Grenada.
F#7 Bm
Camp is very entertaining,
D Am7 D
and they say we ll have some fun if it stops raining.
Am7 Em7 A Em7 A7 Em7 D
I went hiking with Joe Spivy...he developed poison ivy.
F#7 Bm
You remember Leonard Skinner?
Em7 A A7 Em7 D
He got ptomaine poisoning last night after dinner.

#2.

D Em7 A
All the counselors hate the waiters,
Em7 A7 Em7 D
And the lake has alligators.
F# Bm
And the head coach wants no sissies,
Em7 A A7 Em7 D
So he reads to us from something called Ulysses.
Am7 D Em7 A
Now I don t want, this should scare ya,
Em7 A Em7 D
But my bunkmate has malaria.
F#7 Bm
You remember Jeffrey Hardy?
Em7 A A7 Em7 D
They re about to organize a searching party.

CHORUS:

Bm F#7 Bm F#7
Take me home, oh muddah fadduh, take me home,

I hate Grenada.

Em7 G D Bm
Don t leave me out in the forest,
G Em F#7
where I might get eaten by a bear.
Bm F#7 Bm F#7
Take me home, I promise I will not make noise

or mess the house with

Em7 G D Bm G
oth..er boys, oh please don t make me stay,
Em7 F#7 G7 F#7
I ve been here one, whole, day.

#3.

Dearest fadduh, darling muddah,
How s my precious little bruddah?
Let me come home if ya miss me
I will even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.
Wait a minute, it stopped hailing,
Guys are swimming, guys are sailing,
Playing baseball, gee that s better,
Muddah Fadduh please disregard this letter.

A sixties smash from Kraziekhat.