

The Hearse Song

Didn't you ever think, as a hearse goes by,
That you may be the next to die?

They wrap you up in a big white sheet,
And bury you down in the 6 feet deep.

They put you in a big black box,
And cover you up with dirt and rocks.

And all goes well for about a week,
And then the coffin begins to leak.

The worms crawl in, the worms crawl out,
The worms play pinochle on your snout.

They eat your eyes, they eat your nose,
They eat the jelly between your toes.

A great big worm with rolling eyes,
Crawls in your stomach and out your eyes.

Your stomach turns a slimy green,
And puss pours out like whipping cream.

You spread it on a slice of bread,
And that's what the worms eat, when you are dead.

The Worms Crawl in and the Worms Crawl Out
The ones that crawl in are lean and thin
The ones that crawl out are fat and stout
Your eyes fall in and your teeth fall out
Your brains come tumbling down your snout
Be merry my friends
Be merry