

Benny Hill

"Gather In The Mushrooms"

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Lucy went down on a farm, tried to milk a cow,
Though she tried she couldn't get the hang of it
somehow.

The farmer looked at Lucy and murmured with a frown,
"Well you just hang on tightly, gal, and she'll jump up
and down."

Chorus:

Oh, gather in the mushrooms, put 'em in a pot,
Pop 'em in the oven an serve 'em piping ho-ot.

To make herself more beautiful she thought she'd
bathe in milk,

She said, "I'll have a bathful," to her milkman Jackie
Wilke.

He said, "Do you want it pasturized before I pour it in?"

She said, "No, I'll be happy if it comes up to my chin."

Chorus

The farmer called at Lucy one dark and stormy night,
She said, "You are too old for me because your hair is
white."

He looked into her eyes and then he knew he'd have to
tell her,

"There's snow upon the roof but there's a fire in the
cellar!"

Chorus

She took him in the kitchen, she was his turtle dove,
And then she started cooking dumplings on the stove.
She wore a low cut dress, oh it was as green as clover,
He jumped with glee 'cause he could see her
dumplings boiling over.

Chorus

She said, "You give me half a crown I will read your
palm,"

And then she saw his love line went half way up his
arm.

So now she's changed her prices, although she's just
as willing,
It's big fat men at two pound ten and little boys a
shilling.

Oh, gather in the mushrooms, put 'em in a pot,
Pop 'em in the oven and serve 'em piping hot,
We're gonna gather in the mushrooms, put 'em in a
pot,
Pop 'em in the oven and serve them pi-ping ho-o-ot.

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