

Statler Brothers

"The Whiffenpoof Song"

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(Meade Minnigerode - George S.Pomeroy - Tod B.Galloway)

From the tables down at Morey's
To the place where Louie dwells
And the dear old Temple Bar we love so well.
Sing the Whiffenpoofs assembled
With their glasses raised on high!
And the magic of their singin' casts a spell.

Yes, the magic of their singing
Of the songs we love so well
Shall I wasting and Mavourneen and the rest.
We will serenade our Louie
Till health and voices fail
And we'll pass and be forgotten with the rest.

We're poor little lambs
Who have lost our way
Baa, baa, baa
We're little black sheep
Who have gone astray
Baa, baa, baa.

Gentlemen songsters off on a spree
Doomed from here to eternity;
Oh Lord, have mercy on such as we
Baa, baa, baa.

Gentlemen songsters off on a spree
Doomed from here to eternity;
Oh Lord, have mercy on such as we
Baa, baa, baa...

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