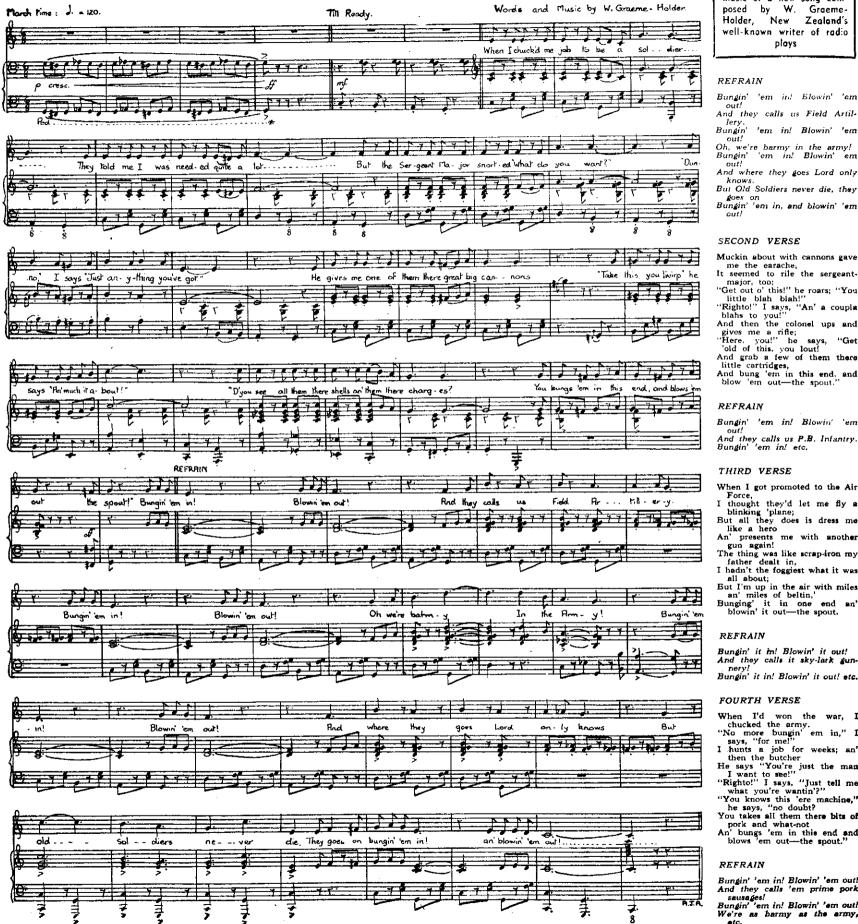
66 BUNGIN PEM IN 99



In response to numerous requests from listeners who have already heard it on the air from the NBS, we print here the words and music of a new song composed by W. Graeme-Holder, New Zealand's well-known writer of radio plays

REFRAIN

lery. Bungin' 'em in! Blowin' 'em out! Oh, we're barmy in the army! Bungin' 'em in! Blowin' em And where they goes Lord only But Old Soldiers never die, they goes on Bungin' 'em in, and blowin' 'em

SECOND VERSE

Muckin about with cannons gave me the earache.
It seemed to rile the sergeant-

It seemed to rile the sergeantmajor, too;
"Get out o' this!" he roars; "You
little blah blah!"
"Righto!" I says, "An' a coupla
blahs to you!"
And then the colonel ups and
gives me a rifle;
"Here, you!" he says, "Get
'old of this, you lout!
And grab a few of them there
little cartridges,
And bung 'em in this end, and
blow 'em out—the spout."

REFRAIN

Bungin' 'em in! Blowin' 'em And they calls us P.B. Infantry. Bungin' 'em in! etc.

THIRD VERSE

When I got promoted to the Air Force,
I thought they'd let me fly a blinking 'plane;
But all they does is dress me like a hero

like a hero
An' presents me with another
gun again!
The thing was like scrap-iron my
father dealt in,
I hadn't the foggiest what it was
all about.

all about; all about;
But I'm up in the air with miles
an' miles of beltin,'
Bunging' it in one end an'
blowin' it out—the spout.

REFRAIN

Bungin' it m! Blowin' it out! And they calls it sky-lark gun-nery! Bungin' it in! Blowin' it out! etc.

FOURTH VERSE

When I'd won the war, I When I'd won the war, I chucked the army.

"No more bungin' em in," I says, "for me!"

I hunts a job for weeks; an' then the butcher

He says "You're just the man I want to see!"

"Righto!" I says, "Just tell me what you're wantin'?"

"You knows this 'ere machine," he says, "no doubt?

You takes all them there bits of pork and what-not

An' bungs 'em in this end and blows 'em out—the spout."

REFRAIN

Bungin' 'em in! Blowin' 'em out!
And they calls 'em prime pork
sausages!
Bungin' 'em in! Blowin' 'em out!
We're as barmy as the army,