

Songs from the Cairo Skit of the
African Caravan

Note: Many of the African Caravanners wanted copies of the songs from the Cairo skit and since Helen so graciously offered to mimeo them off for me at the office, I took her up on it. Hope each of you has had a wonderful trip since I saw you last.

Anne Monroe
Whittier, California

I. MR. MR. WALLY BYAM - Tune: Jonny Grubek

Mr. Mr. Wally Byam, how did you get here
I came from Cape to Cairo a-playing it by ear
Those rugged Caravanners you see a-sittin' here
Have come from Cape to Cairo a-playing it by ear.

II. DOWN IN ETHIOPIA - Tune: Down in the Valley

Down in Ethiopia
Muddy and wet
We built the roads
With muscle and sweat
With picks and shovels
And waste baskets too
We filled in mud holes so we could get through

So we could get through friends
So we could get through
We filled in Mud holes, so we could get through

Built us a Road
with bushes and rocks
And propped our rigs up
with boards, jacks and blocks
We worked with wenchies
and manpower too
Pushed, pulled and tugged so we could get through

So we could get through friends
So we could get through
Pushed pulled and tugged, so we could get through.

III. TELL ME WHY - Tune: - Same

Tell me why my axles break
Tell me why for goodness sake
I try and try, but still they bust
A stronger Axle just must be a must.

IV. SHIFTER'S SERANADE - Tune: Clementine

T'was a trailer, T'was a trailer
that would glitter in the sun
and the number painted on it
was a big red number I

Oh Wally, Oh Wally
Why you sitting crowded so?
With those guards clustered about you
And a gun out each win-dow

T'is my trailer, T'is my trailer
and they think it's made of gold
Got to guard it from the shifters...
Everybody must be bold.

Yes Wally, Yes Wally
We see why you're sitting so
With those guards clustered about you
and a gun out each Window.

V. DR. DR. - Tune: Baa Baa Black Sheep

Dr. Dr. have you any gears
Yes sir, yes sir, one bag here
Once used by Wally and Golden next
First thing you know I'll be charging interest

VI. HOME ON FOUR WHEELS - Tune: Home on the Range

Oh give me a home with which I can roam
where the faucets and the septic tanks flow
Where the sinks don't fall in and the dust can't get in
and the batteries are never low.

Home, Home on 4 wheels
That goes over gullies and hills
Where with mud and sand, we'll find butane on hand
and no broken springs on our bills,

Oh give me a truck, that will never get stuck
With an axle that is hardy and strong
with tires that won't blow and an engine that'll go
And a hitch that will never go wrong.

Roll, Roll on tarmac
Strip road, washboard and sandtrack
Escarpments galore, and Wadi's no more
We'll sail down the Nile to get back.

VII. CHEVE COMMERCIAL - Tune: Same

See the world today in your Chevrolet
It's better than an International
See the world's ream in your new Airstream
Africa, Asia, Europe all..... (On to Moscow)

Hum.....

See the world today in your Chevrolet,
It's better than an Internationalllllllllll.....

VIII. TWINKLE, TWINKLE (Susi's song) - Tune: Same

Twinkle Twinkle, little star
How we wonder where we are
On the desert cold and clear
Are we lost or just the Rear???
Twinkle Twinkle little star
now we know just where we are.

VX. OH DEAR WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE - Tune: Same

Oh Dear, What can the matter be
Oh Dear, What can the matter be
Oh Dear, What can the matter be
We've lost the Caravan

We stopped for Tea and they went on
and when we got started I guess we turned wrong
Here I'm caboose and now I find,
Just Ziggy ahead and Me behind.

X. TUMBLING TRAILERS - Tune: Tumbling Tumbleweeds

See them Tumbling down, sinks that once were aground
These can always be found
Rolling along on an African Caravan

Stoves fall out on the floor
Ropes now tie every door
Cans and dishes galore
Rolling along on an African Caravan.

We know, when day is done
we'll work till set of sun
Clean, wash, hammer and saw
Seems this is just the last straw
But we'll keep having a Ball
Rolling along on an African Caravan

XI. PLAYMATES - Tune: Same

Joe, Come out and play with me
and bring your checkers three
for both you and me
Sit on my little stool
and bring your table too
and we'll be jolly friends if I beat you.

He couldn't come out to play
Toots said "put them away"
With tearful eye I heard him sigh,
and I could hear him say.....

I'm sorry Al, I can not play with you
I have some work to do
Boo, hoo, hoo hoo hoo hoo
I beat you yesterday
so now my luck is through
But we'd be jolly friends if I'd beat you !

XII. OVER THE DESERT AND DOWN THE NILE - Tune: Over the River and
through the Woods

Over the Desert and down the Nile
to Cairo we did go
By train and barge o're desert large
We rattled to and fro

Over the desert and down the Nile
Our trailers we did stow
They traveled along, with nothing gone wrong
And fun we had you know.

XIII. SHE USED TO CALL HIM SWEETHEART - Tune: Let me Call you Sweetheart.

She used to call him sweetheart
Till he said "the desert we'll go"
She asked and begged and pleaded
But he still said it was so.
They tried it up to Wadi
And his tune changed so quick
Seems they had some trouble
Which they did not predict.

So now she calls him Sweetheart
Honey, Daddy, and Don
and all her life she'll follow
him hither and thither and Yon
But when It comes to deserts
You can bet, who'll win... ...
Bet you one in a million
That it will be Gen!

XIV. SAND LADDER - Tune: Jacob's Ladder

We are crossing o're the desert

" " " " " "

Pioneers in the Sand

Every spin goes deeper, deeper

" " " " "

Sinking in the sand

We all hopped the railroad track

" " " " " "

To escape the Sand

No more after Wadi Halfa

" " " " "

We are through with Sand

XV. WALLY'S LITTLE CHILLUN - Tune: Shortnin' Bread

Wally's little chillun loves fightin', fightin'

Wally's little chillun loves Gripe'in too

Hum and clap

Some of Wally's chillun loves Movin' movin'

Some of Wally's chillun would love to stay

Hum and clap

Shout it on the bull horn and the P.A.

Tell them chillun Gripers meetin' today

Hum and clap.

XVI. ROUND - SHINEY SILVER JEWELS - Tune: White Coral Bells

Shiney silver jewels

A-Gleaming in the sun

They become our homes

when the day is done

They make it pos-

sible to Caravan

Gliding o'er the highway

From land to land

XVII. CAN'T HELP LOVIN' THAT CARAVAN - Tune: Can't help lovin' that
man of mine

We've come a long way from Capo to Cairo

And we'd like to say, we're sad we must go

Because we can't help Lovin' that Caravan

They said we couldn't do it but we've done it now

We've written to Jo-burg and told them just how

We came through on an African Caravan.

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We had lots of troubles but still we had fun
And now we can say we've been the first ones
To come through on an African Caravan

Hum one verse, repeat 1st verse and the two
endings.

The End.....
