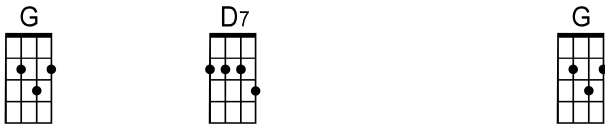
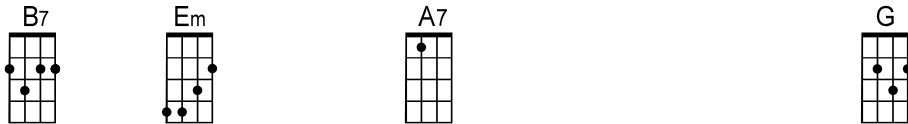


Hello Muddah, Hello Fadduh – MMR version



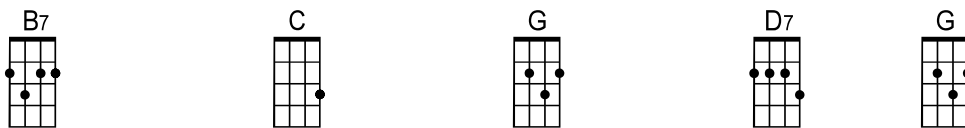
Hello Muddah, Hello Fadduh, here I am at Walla Walla.



Camp is very entertaining, and they say we'll get cooled off if it starts raining.



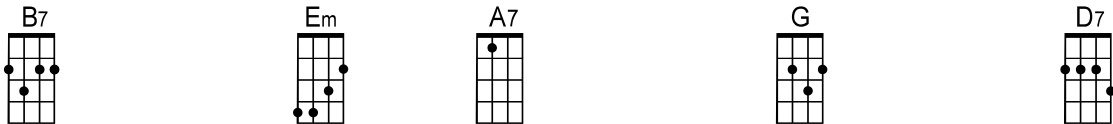
I was singing with Joe Nottle; he forgot his water bottle.



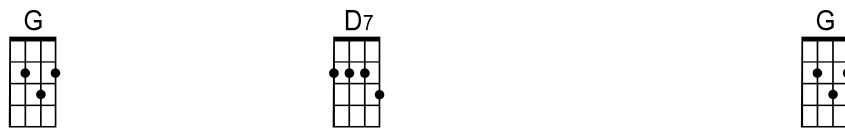
You remember Leonard Skinner? He collapsed from dehydration after dinner.



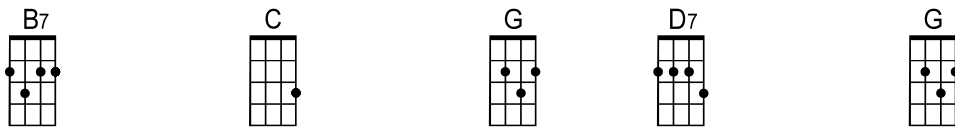
All the campus is a heater, and the creekside's got mosquitos



And the maestro wants no sissies, so he makes us sight read something from Stravinsky.



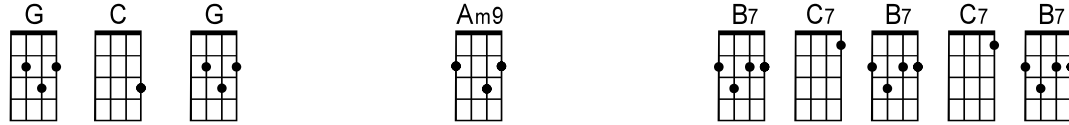
Now I don't want this should scare ya, but my bunkmate plays viola.



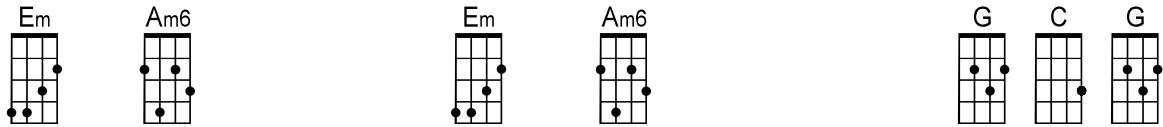
You remember Jeffrey Hardy? They're about to organize a searching party.



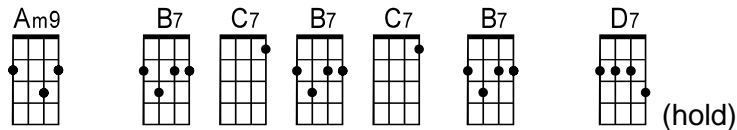
Take me home, oh Muddah, Fadduh, take me home from Walla Walla.



Don't leave me in dormitories where I won't have air con- di - tion- ing.



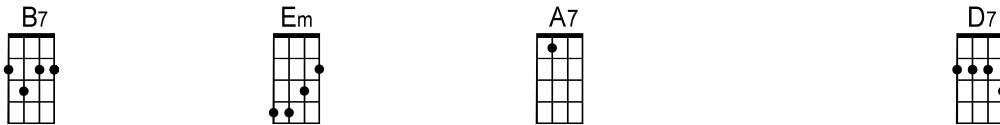
Take me home, I promise I will not make noise or play my uke with oth - er boys



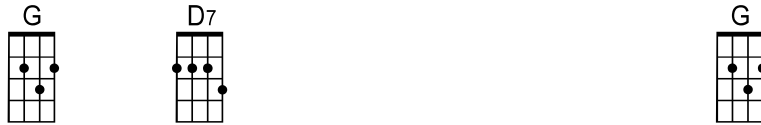
Oh please don't make me stay, I've been here one whole day.



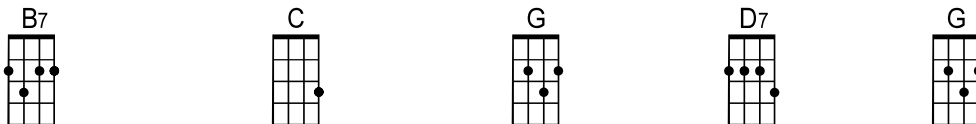
Dearest Fadduh, darling Muddah, how's my precious little bruddah?



Let me come home if you miss me – I would even let Aunt Bertha hug and kiss me.



Wait a minute – its Fermata. Wine and beer flow just like water.



Appetizers – gee, dat's bettah! Muddah, Fadduh, kindly disregard this lettah!