

## THE MEAN MOOSILAUKE BLUES

Monday morning, we went to class  
Bormann said, get off your ...  
We gotta climb, really climb Moosilauke soon  
And if we see a virgin stand, what're we gonna do?

So we climbed all night and we climbed all day  
What did we see along the way?  
We saw a birch, a spruce, a fir or two  
We saw a beech but it wasn't blue  
And when we reached the top, we knew just what to do.  
(we turned blue)

Well we knew all the species and we knew all the rocks  
We woulda done more but we had wet socks  
We had the blues, the mean Moosilauke blues  
The big, bad, tall Moosilauke blues.

Well just as we were about to quit  
Big bad Tom said, "Dig a pit!"  
We got the blues, mean Moosilauke blues  
We got the A1, the B2, the C Moosilauke blues.

When you're up, you gotta come down  
And coming down is a LONG way down  
When you got the blues, the mean Moosilauke blues  
The Big, bad, tall Moosilauke blues.

When we got down Lenny honked the horn  
We'd all been regrettin the day we were born  
We had the blues, the mean Moosilauke blues  
So we got on the bus, the big Moosilauke bus.

Then Herb said, "Well, this is Yale  
We better buy some Black Horse Ale  
To cure the blues, the mean Moosilauke blues".  
We drank it all up, we knew just what to do...

When we got back we were hungry as hell  
So Henrietta cooked and it was swell  
It cured the blues, those mean Moosilauke blues,  
It cured the big, bad, tall Moosilauke blues.

Thought we were leaving but we got took  
'Coz we wound up at Hubbard Brook  
We had the blues, the mean Moosilauke blues  
And if the mountains don't get you, the septic tank will get you soon.

Well, the moral of our story if you can't guess --  
Climbs with Herb and Tom are a nutrient stress  
You get the blues, the mean Moosilauke blues  
But when you get to the top, you know just what to do.