

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  
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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 Grippers 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 Cape 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.....