

SONGS OF LEADERSHIP 1960

I am a hayseed,
My hair is seaweed,
And my ears are made of leather
And they flop in windy weather.

Gosh, oh hemlock,
We're tough as a pine nut,
We're the gang from C - H - K ...in Malibu!

Men with crooked noses, join the ranks of Moses;
Fight, fight, fight for Israel.

Save those dimes and nickels; buy those Kosher pickles;
Fight, fight, fight for Israel.

Onward, onward, onward we will go.
Eating lox and bagels as we go.

Men of circumcision, make the right decision.
Fight, fight, fight for Israel.