

The King of the Cannibal Islands.

Oh! have you heard the news of late, About a mighty king so great?
If you have not, 'tis in my pate, The King of the Cannibal Islands.
He was so tall, near six feet six, He had a head like Mister Nick's;
His palace was like dirty Dick's, 'Twas built of mud for want of bricks.
And his name was Poonoowingkeewang, Flibeetee, Flobeetee, Buskeebang;
And a lot of Indians swore they'd hang The King of the Cannibal Islands.

Chorus:

Hokee pokee wongkee fum. Puttee go pee kaibula cum,
Tongaree, wongaree, ching, ring, wum,
The King of the Cannibal Islands.

This mighty king had in one hut Seventy wives as black as soot,
And thirty of a double smut, The King of the Cannibal Islands.
So just one hundred wives he had, And every week he was a dad;
Upon my word! it was too bad, For his smutty dears soon drove him mad.
There was Hungkee Mungkee, short and tall, With Tuzzee Muzzee and Keeko Pall;
And some of them swore they would have all, The King of the Cannibal Islands.

Chorus

One day this king invited most All of his subjects to a roast.
For half his wives gave up the ghost, The King of the Cannibal Islands.
Of fifty wives he was bereft, And so he had but fifty left;
He said with them he would make shift, So for a gorge all set off swift,
But not one answered to his call. He sprang out through the muddy wall,
Then into the woods he went with grief, And found each queen along with a chief;
He swore he'd macadamize every thief, The King of the Cannibal Islands.

Chorus

He sent for all his guards with knives. And put an end to all their lives,
The fifty chiefs and fifty wives, . The King of the Cannibal Islands.
His cannibal slaveys then begun Carving their heads off one by one;
And the king he laughed to see the fun, Then jumped into bed when all was done.
And every night, when he's asleep, His headless wives and chiefs all creep
And roll upon him in a heap, The King of the Cannibal Islands.

Chorus