

# Hornpipes

*Rise up from your barnacle, Dom Nipper Septo!  
Put on your fortune's crackers and your hay-down-treaders  
And come down the wooden hill,  
For White-Faced Simmony has a spark of hot cockalorum on his tail,  
And if we don't pour pondelorum on it quick,  
The great castle of Strawbungle will be in hot cockalorum!*

*---Seamus Ennis*