

# The Bison is King

Words and Air by Herbert U. Williams, M.D. '89

Now here's to the Hip - po - pot - a - mus Who spends all his time in the  
 jol - ly pot old snake who Gave grand - fa - ther Ad - am a

mud fall. The The wolves and the fox - es, The pigs, sheep and ox - es, And oth - er things left from the  
 shark and the snark and The whole No - ah's Ark, and The

flood. bi - son is king of them all. The clouds are white, the

**CHORUS**

sky is blue, The col - or's right for me and you. The read, green, or yell - ow For

some oth - er fel - low The bi - son is king of them all.

Now here's to brave Admiral Jonah,  
 His whale, the first submarine boat,  
 The mermaid, the muskrat,  
 The owl and the tom-cat,  
 High C was his favorite note.  
 Now here's to Giraffus solongus;  
 His collars are seven feet tall,  
 The ostrich, the emu,  
 The zebra, the zebu,  
 The bison is king of them all.  
 Chorus

Now here's to old Pith-e-can-thro-pus  
 Who sat on our family tree;  
 The dodo, the hobo,  
 Who came from Ohio,  
 The rooster with manners too free.  
 Now here's to the cute little possum;  
 He rolls himself up in a ball,  
 The mule and the donkey,  
 The freshmen, the monkey,  
 The bison is king of them all.  
 Chorus