

10. So that's how it is said Sammy
For I see you will never swerve
Farewell to our ski-treks together
And beware the steep sharp curve
I was your man-but I'm leaving you now.

11. Then his Kandahar he unclasped
Gave Susie the cables for keeps
Pointed his skierless boards downhill
Watched them vanish with bounds and leaps
He was her man-but it's over now.

12. Quick as a flash turned his tonkins
Their viscious points up to the sky
Dashed himself on that cold sharp steel
Without even a last Goodbye
He was her man-but he's left her now.

15. Susie dried bravely her teardrops
For she had been touched to the core
"Not that I loved thee less," she sobbed
"But that I loved my sking more".
"You were my man-and I skied you to
death.

(10) Tune: Around the Corner (D.G.A.)

Around the corner
And under the tree
I schussed it straight, dear
And thought I could ski
I christied once
And sitzmarked twice
It wasn't quite the thing to do
But oh, it was very nice.

(9) Tune: Loch Lomond. (S.W.)

3.

Chorus: O you'll take the high line
And I'll take the low line,
But I'll schuss the finish afore you
But the old AMC team will never race
again
On the ----- slopes of -----.

1. With one pint of Scotch and with one
one case of brew
Where the snow gleams white on Mt. Cannon
Where our old AMC team was ever wont
to go
On the rocky rocky slopes of Mt. Cannon.
(Cho: rocky rocky slopes of Mt. Cannon.)

2. Look there where we tangled with you
shady tree
On the steep steep turns of the Kitty
Where with curses rude, into the woods
we hewed,
And the blood spurted out--what a pity!
(Cho: steep steep turns of the Kitty).

3. We schussed and we kanoned down Mt.
Mansfield's chin
And the sharp sharp drops of the Nose
Dive
Where the fog hangs low and winds are
wont to blow
And the snow turns to ice on the Nose
Dive.
(Cho: sharp sharp drops of the Nose Dive)

4. We stooged and geschmozzled down you
Sherburne trail
And the fast corney slopes of the Head-
wall
Then at night we told how down the Cone
we rolled
And then slid down the ice of the
Headwall.
(Cho: fast corney slopes of the Headw'1)

There was a young lady from Salem
Who skied in a seven mile slalom
She cried "Watch these tricks!"
As she slid on her sticks
In the manner made famous by Baalam.