

In Our Red Hats We're Beguiling

(Tune: When You're Smiling)

In our red hats, we're beguiling
And we're pert in purple, too.

In our red hats, we'll be smiling
And when you see us, you'll smile, too.

We're at an age when we do as we choose--
You must agree that we're real piperoots

It's not hat styling, that keeps us smiling
It's the smiles that come from YOU

There is a Tavern in the Town

(Tune: Same)

There is a tavern in the town, in the town
Where red hatters sit them down, sit them down
And drink their wine as merry as can be
While other chapters sip their tea.

When the time comes we sadly leave it,
You will surely will not believe it
Though you know that even best of friends
Must part, must part.

Adieu, kind friends, I say, adieu, yes adieu.
Red Hatters now are leaving you, leaving you.
Do not cry or pine or even weep or frown
We'll all meet at more hoots, farther down.