

GLORY HALLELUJAH TWIST

1.



PUT YOUR NOSE TO THE GRINDSTONE
AND YOUR SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL
GRAB THE DEVIL BY THE HORN
AND GRIND HIM NEATH YOUR HEEL
LASSO TEMPTATION -- BELT HIM WITH YOUR FIST
THAT'S THE WAY TO DO
THE GLORY HALLELUJAH TWIST

PUT YOUR NOSE TO THE GRINDSTONE
THO YOUR NOSE MAY WEAR AWAY
PLANT YOUR FEET IN THE EARTH
AND WATER THEM TWICE A DAY
THROW OUT YOUR TROUBLES AND YOUR ANALYST
THROW OUT YOUR ARMS -- THROW OUT YOUR FEET
AND THAT'S HOW YOU'LL MAKE BOTH ENDS MEET
WHEN YOU DO THE GLORY HALLELUJAH TWIST
NOW HEAR ME BROTHER AND HEAR ME STRONG
SOME OF YOU ARE THINKIN' THAT THE TWIST IS WRONG
YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT YOUR ANATOMY
THINKIN' HOW LIKE A PRETZEL YOU'RE GOING TO BE
I SEE YOU SITTING THERE LOOKING SUSPICIOUS
THINKING THAT THE TWIST IS BAD AND PERNICIOUS
THINKIN' THAT THE TWIST IS MERETRICIOUS
MERETRICIOUS? WELL LISTEN HERE
A VERY MERETRICIOUS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

*Should I acquaintance like this
when you walk down a storm*

*Keep your head up high
and the rain will be like you
resting in the eye*

SO DOWN WITH YOUR DINNER AND UP ON YOUR FEET

A ROLL IS TO ROCK AND NOT TO EAT

YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT SO PLEASE DON'T SCRIMP

YOU CAN BE A MIDGET IF YOU JUST EAT SHRIMP

YOU CAN GET THE SAME EFFECT INSTEAD

ON A STEADY DIET OF SHORTNIN' BREAD

MAMMY'S LITTLE BABY LOVES SHORTNIN'--SHORTNIN'--

MAMMY'S LITTLE BABY LOVES SHORTNIN' BREAD.

BUT YOU'VE GOTTA PUT THE BREAD DOWN

START TWISTIN' WITH YOUR HEAD DOWN

OR IT'LL HAPPEN TO YOU WHAT HAPPENED TO ME

WHEN I USED TO BE FILLED WITH MISERY

CHORUS: OOH! OOH! OOH!

OOH! OOH! OOH!

I LAY ON MY BED UNTIL ONE O'CLOCK

AND I HEARD THEM CALLING ALL THE FAITHFUL TO THE FLOCK

AND THEY CALL -- HOO-BE

AND THEY CALL HOO-BE.

AND I TURNED RIGHT OVER AND I SAID NOT ME

MY SPIRIT IS WILLIN'

BUT MY BODY IS A WRECK

GOT AN UPRIGHT SOUL AND A PAIN IN THE NECK

MY TOE BONE'S COMPLAININ' TO MY HEEL BONE

HEEL BONE'S COMPLAININ' TO THE THIGH BONE

THIGH BONE'S COMPLAININ' TO THE HIP BONE

HIP BONE'S COMPLAININ' TO THE SHOULDER BONE

Danny

*Blom
Road*

ankle leg *ankle leg*
HEEL BONE'S COMPLAININ' TO THE THIGH BONE
ankle leg *ankle leg*
THIGH BONE'S COMPLAININ' TO THE HIP BONE

shoulder bone8s complainin8 to the neck bone

NECK BONE'S COMPLAININ' TO THE HEAD BONE

BUT I'M UPRIGHT UPRIGHT LORD

(MUSIC)

UPRIGHT UPRIGHT LORD

WITH MY NOST TO THE GRINDSTONE

SHOULDER TO THE WHEEL

GRAB THE DEVIL BY THE HORN

AND GRIND HIM NEATH YOUR HEEL

LASSO TEMPTATION -- BELT HIM WITH YOUR FIST

THAT'S THE WAY TO DO

THE GLORY HALLE--LOCO

THE GOOD FOR ME BUT THE BETTER FOR YOU

THE WAY TO DO

THE GLORY HALLELUJAH TWIST.

6, 5, 4

DANNY: All you gotta do is put your

TRAMP Nose to the grindstone Twist

And your shoulder to the wheel

Grab the Devil by the horns

And grind him 'neath your heel

Lasso temptation, hit him with your fist

That's the way to do the

Glory Hallelujah Twist - 4 Bars Fill

Put your nose to the grindstone

And you'll sharpen up your nose

So don't try kissing

Any Eskimos

Throw out your troubles - and your analyt

Throw out your arms, throw out your feet

And that's how you'll make both ends meet

Learn to do the

Glory Hallelujah Twist Twist Twist

(MUSICAL BREAK) P | | X | X | | 2 - |

DANNY: F Now hear me brother and hear me strong

Some of you are thinking the twist is wrong

I see you sitting there looking suspicious

Thinking that the twist is bad and pernicious

CHORUS: And very meritricious

DANNY: Well, listen here

A very meritricious and a Happy New Year

(MUSIC: RHYTHM OF AULD ACQUAINTANCE)

CHORUS: When you walk through a storm

Keep your head up high

DANNY: And the rain will hit you right in the eye!

DANNY &

CHORUS: So down with your dinner

Up on your feet

DANNY: A roll is to rock and not to eat

You are what you eat, you've heard it said

If you want to be a midget eat shortnin' bread

CHORUS: Oh, Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' shortnin'

DANNY: Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread

But you gotta put the bread down!

CHORUS: A-men!

DANNY: Start twisting with your head down!

CHORUS: A-men!

DANNY: Or it'll happen to you what happened to me

When I used to be filled with the misery

CHORUS: Ooooh! Ooooh! Ooooh!

DANNY: Oh, I lay on my bed

Until one O'clock

And I hear them callin'

All the faithful flock

And they call "Hoo-ee"

And they call "Hoo-ee"

And I turn right over

And I say, "Not me"!

Then I heard a horn

DANNY: And I felt a beat
And I heard a Voice
Saying: "On your feet!"
I jumped to my feet as fast as you please
And then the Voice said - "Down on your knees!"
I went to my knees, it said: "On your feet"
I got to my feet, it said: "On your knees!"
Knees - feet - it was just my luck
The Voice was on a record - and the record was stuck!

CHORUS: The Voice was on a record - and the record was stuck!

DANNY: Well, I couldn't see the record, so dark was the night
So I pulled the switch and I saw the light

CHORUS: Glory, glory, he saw the light

DANNY: That's why, friends, I say tonight
Put your nose to the grindstone
And your shoulder to the wheel
Take the Devil by the horns
And grind him 'neath your heel

CHORUS: La-loo-yah!

DANNY: Lasso temptation
Hit him with your fist
That's the way to do the
Good for me and you, the
Light shines through ya
Happiness'll wee ya
When you do the
Glory Hallelujah Twist!

THE GLORY HALLLHLLJAH TWIST
(PUT YOUR NOSE TO THE GRINDSTONE)

DANNY: Brothers and sisters
I am gathered here tonight
To blend your body and your soul
Into a happy and homogenous whole

la-loo-yah!

As I was saying
I'm gathered here tonight
Not to keep you up late
But to keep you upright!
I've a way of life that cannot fail
That'll keep you happy, hearty and hale!

CHORUS: La-loo-yah!

DANNY: You don't know how good you're gonna feel
Whatever is wrong is bound to heal

CHORUS: La-loo-yah!

DANNY: You'll have the disposition of a livin' doll
Cause your soul will shine like the Taj Mahal -

la-loo-yah!

When you walk through a storm
Keep your head up high
And the rain will hit you right in the eye!
Now, the good book says you should be upright
And the wise men say you should be upright
And everybody knows you should be upright

CHORUS: Yeah!

CHORUS: Yeah!

CHORUS: Yeah!

DANNY: But nobody knows how to get that way

CHORUS: Yeah!

No!

But I'm gonna start you on the right foot

All you gotta do is put

Your nose to the grindstone

And your shoulder to the wheel

While you grind the Devil

Underneath your heel

Strike temptation with your fist

That's the way to do the

Glory Hallelujah Twist

(DANNY AND CHORUS TWIST)

to

Put your nose/the grindstone

And your head up in the sky

While your ear is to the ground

Look yourself right in the eye

You may feel like a pretzel

In an Irish mist

Cause you're bending to the

Glory Hallelujah Twist

Two, three, four

Twist, two, three, and

Everyone on your mark

Everyone double park

Get on your scooters and go

DANNY: Hold your temper
Hold your fire
That is your mission
Hold your end up even higher
And in that position
Put your nose to the grindstone
And you'll sharpen up your nose
So don't try kissing
Any Eskimo
Throw out your troubles - and your analyst
Throw out your arms, throw out your feet
And that's how you'll make both ends meet
Learn to do the
Glory Hallelujah Twist
Now hear me brother and hear me strong
Some of you are thinking the twist is wrong
I see you sitting there looking suspicious
Thinking that the twist is bad and pernicious

CHORUS: And very meretricious

DANNY: Well, listen here

A very meretricious and a happy new year

(MUSIC: RHYTHM OF AULD ACQUAINTANCE)

DANNY &

CHORUS: So, down with your dinner

Up on your feet

DANNY: A roll is to rock and not to eat

So what if you starve, you'll have a ball

DANNY: Starve all summer and starve all fall
 Starve all winter and then you'll see
 From hunger in Springtime, you'll be!

CHORUS: Hummmmm Hummmmm Hummmmm

DANNY: Cause you are what you eat, you've heard it said
 If you want to be a midget eat shortnin' bread

CHORUS: Oh, Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' shortnin'

DANNY: Mammy's little baby loves shortnin' bread
 But you gotta put the bread down!

CHORUS: A-men!

DANNY: Stop living with your head down!

CHORUS: A-men!

DANNY: Or it'll happen to you what happened to me
 When I used to be filled with the misery

CHORUS: Cooch! Cooch! Cooch!

DANNY: Oh, I lay on my bed
 Until one o'clock
 And I hear them callin'
 All the faithful flock
 And they call "Hoo-ee"
 And they call "Hoo-ee"
 And I turn right over
 And I say "not me"!!
 Then I heard a horn
 And I felt a beat
 And I heard a Voice

DANNY: Saying: "On your feet"!
I jumped to my feet as fast as you please
And then the Voice said - "Down on your knees"!
I went to my knees, it said: "On your feet"
I got to my feet, it said: "On your knees"!
Knees - feet - it was just my luck
The Voice was on a record - and the record was stuck!
Well I couldn't see the record, so dark was the night
So I pulled the switch and I saw the light

CHORUS: Glory, glory, he saw the light
In the middle of the night, he saw the light

DANNY: Upright
It made me upright
It keeps me upright
Cause I can't sit down right
With my nose to the grindstone

DANNY: With my nose to the grindstone
Shoulder to the wheel
Grinding temptation underneath my heel

CHORUS: La-loo-yah

DANNY: If Satan is waiting
Hit him with your fist
That's the way to do the
Good for me and you, the
Light shines through ya
Happiness'll woo ya
When you do the
Glory Hallelujah Twist!

DANNY: With my nose to the grindstone
Shoulder to the wheel
Twisting my wrist like a rhapsody by Liszt
That's the way to do the
Good for me and you, the
Light shines through ya
Happiness'll woo ya
When you do the
Glory Hallelujah Twist!

Some things in here that
never reached the typewriter

No



Oh listen we broken, do listen to us
 Don't pay no mind to this theory
~~Oh broken + sister listen to us~~

Cause they (just) have you down'

Revision' and parson'
 What'd ruin your anatomy - If -
 you gotta get to glory as a brated funder
 you'll have a better time under a Waring blunder

1

~~Oh, How you gonna get to that judgment day
 If you keep on a down just like they say
 How you gonna breath or wear a vest
 If you keep your head but throw out your chest
 And an ear - ~~fit~~ to thru your ~~eye~~ ~~gall~~
 You will find a brand ~~lot~~ you can't get dressed in a jacket + a
 And never get it back if you put them out ~~your~~ ~~head~~~~

5

Oh you are what you eat, so please don't string
 You can be a nidget if you just eat shrimp
 And Drop that skuller, Drop that head
 You cause you'd get the same effect from eating
 Shorten' bread

Oh mummy's little baby loves shorten' shorten' shorten'
 " " " " " " bread.

And if you's gonna believe their story
 That the only way to glory
 Is to wind up but up like a funder
 you'll have a better time under a Waring blunder

1

(2)

Now the 1st thing I'd like to see you try
Put your ear to the ground + look yourself in the eye

~~And the next instruction I like the best~~

Open up your shirt an' and throw out your chest
And hold a ^{notion} ~~thing board~~ to give you the pip

Take the bit ⁱⁿ ~~between~~ your teeth + keep a stiff upper lip

~~Study~~

Keep an ear to all that you

And you lead a hand + never ²¹ quit back

<

of ~~you~~ all you do is keep your eye on ^{the} tail

You'll starve all summer + you'll starve all fall

Starve all winter, and then you'd see

How hungry in springtime you'll be -

<

You are what you eat



NOW HEAR ME BROTHER AND HEAR ME STRONG
SOME OF YOU ARE THINKING THAT THE TWIST IS WRONG
I SEE YOU SITTING THERE LOOKING SUSPICIOUS
THINKING THAT THE TWIST IS BAD AND PERNICIOUS
THINKING THE THE TWIST IS MERITRICIOUS

Lucy- MERITRIGIOUS?

LISTEN HERE,--A VERY MERITRICIOUS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
WHEN YOU WALK THRU A STORM HOLD YOUR HEAD UP HIGH
AND THE RAIN WILL HIT YOU RIGHT IN THE EYE

WHILE THE WIND IS A-SCREAMIN'
AND THE LIGHTNING FLASHES
~~AND~~ THE DOGS AREHOWLIN'
AND THE THUNDER CRASHES
~~AND~~ YOU'RE SHIVRIN' AND YOU'RE SHAKIN'
AND YOU'RE ROOTED TO THE SPOT
~~AND~~ YOU'RE TERRIFIED AND TIED UP IN A GREAT BIG KNOT
AND YOUR LEGS ARE MADE OF JELLY
AND YOUR FEET ARE MADE OF WOOD
AND ALTOGETHER YOU DON'T FEEL SO GOOD

YOUR TOE BONE'S COMPLAININ' TO THE HEEL BONE

UNTWIST UNTIST DEM BONES



HALLELUJAH! BANANAS
OH BRING BACK MY BONNIE TO ME
I DREAMT THAT I DWELT IN MARBLE HALLS
THE KIND THAT YOU SELDOM SEE
I WAS SEEING NELLIE HOME
TO AN OLD FASHIONED GARDEN
BUT - HALLELUJAH BANANAS
OH, BRING BACK MY BONNIE TO ME.