

# The quartermaster's store



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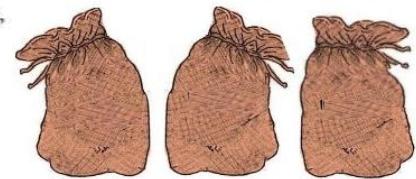
I remember singing this on the army truck on the way and back from school in Kuala Lumpur in the early 1950s. It has long been a big favourite in the Scouting movement and indeed dates right back to WW1.



There were rats, rats as big as blooming cats, In the store, in the store, There were rats, rats as big as blooming cats, In the quar - ter - mas - ter's store, My eyes are dim, I can - not see, I have not brought my specs with me, I have not brought my specs with me.



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There were rats, rats as big as blooming cats,  
In the store, in the store,

There were rats, rats as big as blooming cats,  
In the quartermaster's store

My eyes are dim, I cannot see,

I have not brought my specs with me,  
I have not brought my specs with me,



There were cakes, cakes that made your belly ache...

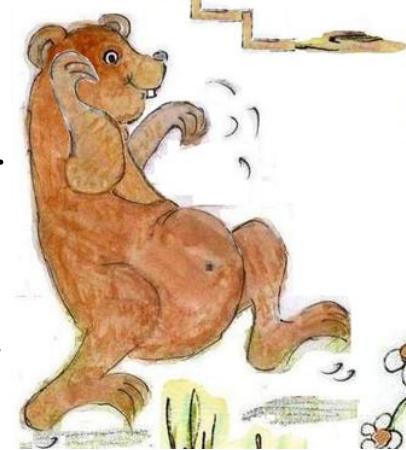
There were beans, beans as big as submarines...

There were fleas, fleas that made you want to sneeze...

There were mice, mice running through the rice....

There were bananas, bananas wearing pink pyjamas...

There were bears, bears running down the stairs...



Bread harder than my head Gravy enough to float the navy Fleas as big as bumble bees