

# What A Wonderful Sort Of Mummy You Are!

Iain Gilmour

## Verse 1

When you're dead you mustn't worry,  
Try not to be blue,  
The embalmers will take incredible care of you.  
There will be no more decaying,  
'Cause when they are through,  
Your remains will still remain for a century or two.

## Chorus

Rip out all your insides fill you with stuffing,  
Put your vital organs into a jar!  
Wrap you up in bandages and fling you in a tomb,  
What a wonderful sort of mummy you are!

## Verse 2

Take the heart out, leave the rest in,  
Fill the canopic jars.  
Stomach, liver, guts and lungs, are separate by far.  
Don't forget to soak in natron,  
Forty days will do.  
Amulets will keep you safe so stick in one or two.



## Chorus

Rip out all your insides fill you with stuffing,  
Put your vital organs into a jar.  
Wrap you up in bandages and fling you in a tomb,  
What a wonderful sort of mummy you are!

Don't forget to have a coffin,  
Tutankhamun had four!

## Chorus

Rip out all your insides fill you with stuffing,  
Put your vital organs into a jar!  
Wrap you up in bandages and fling you in a tomb,  
What a wonderful sort of mummy,  
You're simply gorgeous and slightly scrummy,  
A rather wonderful sort of mummy you are!

