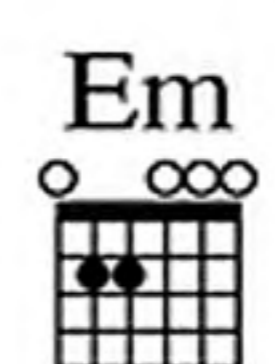


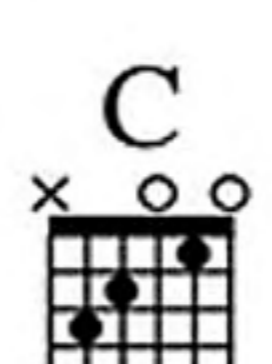


Chorus

suddenly, to my surprise, he did the



mash. He did the monster mash. The mon-ster mash. It was a graveyard



smash. He did the mash. It caught on in a flash. He did the



1, 3, 4

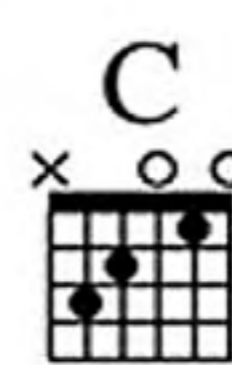
2

mash. He did the monster mash. 2. From my monster mash. The

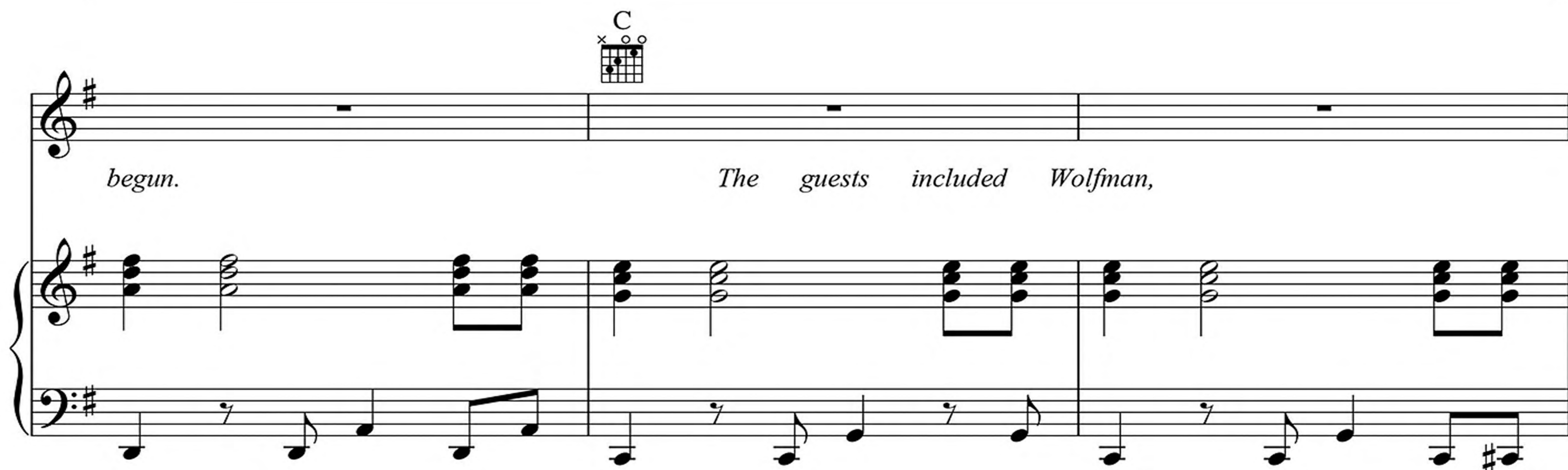
C  D 

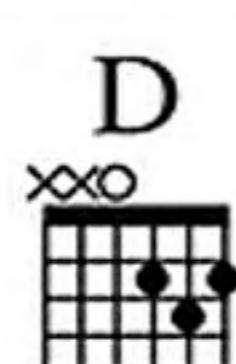
zombies were having fun. The party had just



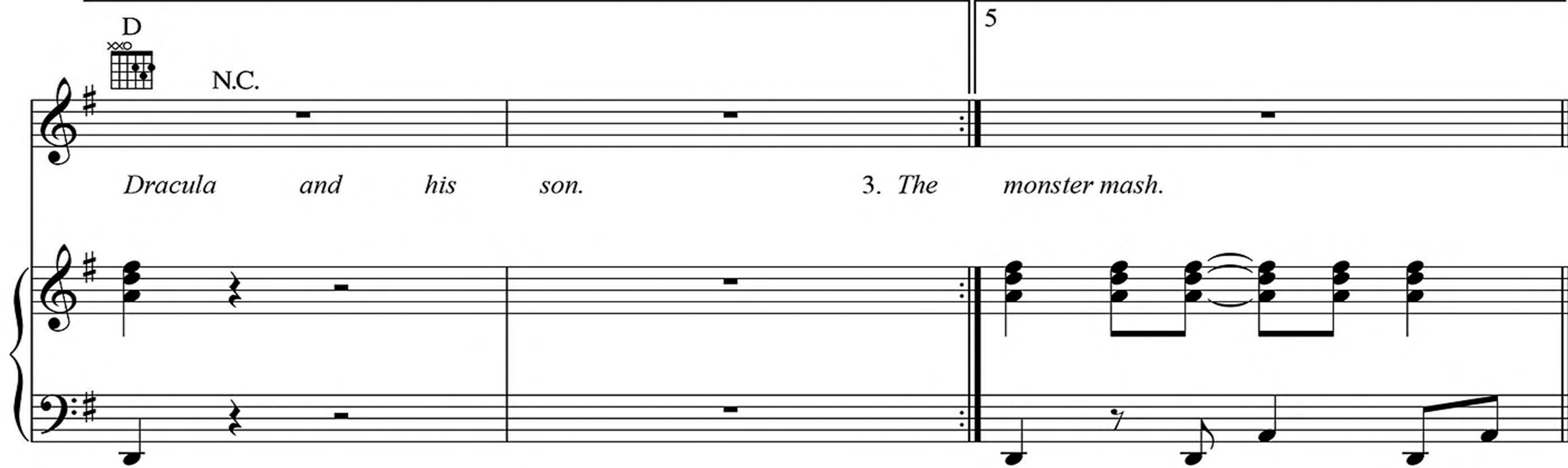
C 

begun. The guests included Wolfman,



D  N.C. 5

Dracula and his son. 3. The monster mash.

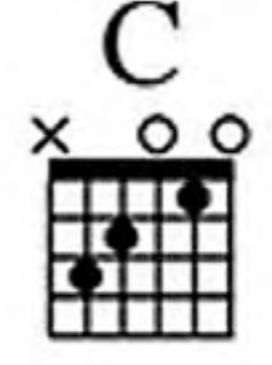


G  Em 


Mash good.



C



Easy, Igor, you impetuous young boy.



D



Optional Ending
G



Repeat and Fade



Additional Lyrics

2. *From my laboratory in the castle east,
To the master bedroom where the vampires feast,
The ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To get a jolt from my electrodes.
(to Chorus: They did the mash)*
3. *The scene was rockin'. All were digging the sounds.
Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds.
The coffin-bangers were about to arrive
With their vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five."
(to Chorus: They played the mash)*
4. *Out from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring.
Seems he was troubled by just one thing.
He opened the lid and shook his fist,
And said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania Twist?"
(to Chorus: It's now the mash)*
5. *Now everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band.
And my monster mash is the hit of the land.
For you, the living, this mash was meant, too,
When you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you.
(to Chorus: Then you can mash)*