

Moking There & Moking Back

Doug Williams & Ludwig Beethoven

Sung to Beethoven's *Ode To Joy*, the theme from his 9th Symphony

1. In my Moke I find my spirit
Singing out a song of joy.
I'm released from worldly pressures
Like a young kid with a toy.
Driving inland, driving highway,
In the street or down the track,
I rejoice in simple pleasures;
Moking there and Moking back.
2. In my Moke I feel the breezes
Whistling round my neck and ears.
Engine revving, curtains flapping
As I change up through the gears.
Others in their shiny capsules
Want for nothing, but they lack
My delight in simple pleasures;
Moking there and Moking back.
3. In my Moke I'm not alone,
I'm in a club of special folk.
Mokees all with common int'rest;
Different from the normal bloke.
Swapping parts and swapping yarns
These men and women have the knack
Of enjoying simple pleasures;
Moking there and Moking back.

New verse for *Moken up the Middle*, 31/05 - 20/06/2008

In our Mokes we drove to Alice
with a bunch of guys and girls.
We drove north through Oodnadatta.
Rocks and sand and dusty swirls.
Camping out and climbing canyons,
travelling as a Mokee pack.
All who asked were told that we were
Moking there and Moking back!

Doug. Williams, MOA 2L