

A Crash of Rhinoceros

Words and music by Carrie Newcomer

When Adam went out to name the animals
He sat on a rock and he figured
Horse and cow and goat and sheep
Were the best names that he could deliver
But Eve looked around at all of that glory
And said Hon I think we should consider
Something a bit more unique and refined
For each and every critter

It's a Crash of Rhinoceros and pomp of Pekinese,
It's a gaggle of geese and a swarm of Bees
A parliament of owls and gam of whales
A Pandemonium of parrots and a watch of nightingales
It's a Huddle of Walrus, a company of Moles,
Exultation of lark and a murder of crow
It's a simple flock sheep and a herd of deer
A bask of crocodiles and a Sleuth of Bears

Adam looked shocked and scratched his head
Eve stood there happy and beaming
The animals gathered in close to their feet
With roars of delight, barks and singing
But she's on a roll and just getting started
The birds and beasts held their breath
What fine appellation would they receive
And which of them would be the next?

It's a Team of oxen and a Mob of Kangaroos
It's a charm of flinch if there are more than two
It's a troubling of goldfish, a cluster of cats
And a bloat of hippopotami and a cloud of bats

Ostentation of peacock, a barren of mules
An army of ant, nursery of Raccoons
It's a Parcel of Penguins a dray of squirrels
It's a bed of oyster with or without the pearls

All that naming lasted far into the night
Until even the insects had groupings
Eve was still bright eyed and willing to finish
Though her shoulders and fig leaves were drooping
Adam said darling I'm proud and amazed
You're really one heck of a woman
So lets go to sleep and tomorrow we'll rise
And we'll start naming the rocks plants and woodlands

It's a tittering of magpie and company of moles
It's a pride of lions a tribe of goat
It's a plague of locust and a pack of dogs
A leap of leopards an array of hedgehogs
It's a caravan of camels, a drift of swans
A sulk of foxes and the list goes on
It's a an prickle of porcupine, a battery of hens
A cohort of zebra and now once again

It's a colony of rabbits and a sounder of boar
It's an ambush of tigers, now just a little more
It's a business of ferrets and a swarm of eels
A covey of quail and a pod of seals
It's a parade of elephant a dole of dove
A bale of turtles
And them all I love

And then she kissed the horde of hamsters on their furry heads
Sighed with satisfaction and she went to bed

