

1. Jell-O Submarine

(1-2-3-4)

For the Hotdish Hoedown
we made a Jell-O scene
Showing a colorful life
in the land of submarines
So we sailed up to the sun
till we found Jell-O green
Blueberries made waves
for our Jell-O Submarine

Trumpet interlude

We all ate up the Jell-O Submarine
Jell-O Submarine
Jell-O Submarine
We all ate up the Jell-O Submarine
Jell-O Submarine — Jell-O Submarine

And our friends gathered around
to see who would win which prize
And together we can say

We all ate up the Jell-O Submarine
Jell-O Submarine
Jell-O Submarine
We all ate up the Jell-O Submarine
Jell-O Submarine
Jell-O Submarine

Squawking and background noise

As we live a life of ease,
ev'ry one of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
'round our Jell-O Submarine

We all ate up the Jell-O Submarine
Jell-O Submarine
Jell-O Submarine
We all ate up the Jell-O Submarine
Jell-O Submarine — Jell-O Submarine

2. Have You Never Been Jell-O?

(*ala Olivia Newton John --
falsetto highly recommended*)

There was a time when I was
in a hurry as you are. I was
like you.

Never had time to make that
fancy Jell-O mold, oh no, I was
like you

But now it's time for another Hoedown
I realize I need to slow-w-w do-o-o-w-wn

Have you never been Jell-O?
Have you never tried
to find that Jell-O child inside you?
Have you never been happy
just to fill a mold?
Don't you know that Jell-O never gets old?

Running around as we do
leaving Jell-O until the end
I was like you

Never had time to make that
fancy Jell-O mold. Oh no, I was
like you

Now it's not hard to understand
You need time to make a Jell-O plan

Have you never been Jell-O?
Have you never tried
to find that Jell-O child inside you?
Have you never been happy
just to fill a mold?
Don't you know that Jell-O never gets old?

3. Sounds of Jell-O

(Simon and Garfunkel's Sounds of Silence)

Jell-O pudding my old friend
I've come to talk with you again
Because a vision softly oozing
Came to me while I was snoozing
And the vision that was planted in my brain
Still remains - as my Jell-O

In the kitchen I worked alone
Pouring Jell-O in a mold
Packer yellow and darkened lime
I cursed for I was nearly out of time
Then my eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon
light
That split the night - and 'luminated my Jell-O

And in the naked light I saw
fifty people maybe more.
People walking with their hotdish.
People eating noodles and tunafish.
People going for seconds and some for thirds.
But no one dared disturb my Jell-O

"Fools," I said, "You do not know
how much work was that Jell-O.
Hear my words that I might reach you.
Take my mold that I might teach you."
But my words like silent raindrops fell
and echoed in the Jell-O silence

And the people bowed and prayed
to runny Jell-O they'd made.
General Foods flashed out its warning
in the words that it was forming.
And the sign said, "The words of the prophets are
written on kitchen walls
and dining halls - let your Jell-O set 4 hours."

4. Mellow Jell-O

(Donovan's "Mellow Yellow")

I'm just mad about hoedown
Hoedown mad about me
I'm just wild about hoedown
There's food and admission is free
They call me Mellow Jell-O
They call me Mellow Jell-O
They call me Mellow Jell-O

I'm just mad about hotdish
Hotdish mad about me
I'm just wild about hotdish
Lots of food that ain't fat-free
They call me Mellow Jell-O
They call me Mellow Jell-O
They call me Mellow Jell-O

Love cream of mushroom soup
with milk for hotdish base
Velveeta creates the goop
over noodles, oh what a taste
They call me Mellow Jell-O
They call me Mellow Jell-O
They call me Mellow Jell-O

So many casseroles for you
some with meat some without
Not so wild about tofu
Why can't they leave it out?
They call me Mellow Jell-O
They call me Mellow Jell-O
They call me Mellow Jell-O

Jell-O lyrics by Hotdish Hoedown Hostess and
Minnesotan Karen Faster, based on 1997
medley by Peter Leidy.
1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003

5. Jell-O, Goodbye

(Beatle's "Hello Goodbye")

You say yes - I say no
You say stop
I say go, go, go

Oh no

You say cole slaw
I say Jell-O Jell-O Jell-O
I don't know why you say cole slaw
I say Jell-O - Jell-O Jell-O
I don't know why you say cole slaw
I say Jell-O

I say lime
You say cabbage
You say why
I say marshmallows

Oh no

You say cole slaw and
I say Jell-O - Jell-O Jell-O

I don't know why you say cole slaw
I say Jell-O - Jell-O Jell-O
I don't know why you say cole slaw
I say Jell-O

(Do you say goodbye, goodbye?)

Oh no

You say cole slaw
I say Jell-O - Jell-O Jell-O
I don't know why you say cole slaw
I say Jell-O - Jell-O Jell-O
I don't know why you say cole slaw
I say Jell-O

You say slaw
I say orange
You say stop
I say red Jell-O

Oh no

You say cole slaw and
I say Jell-O - Jell-O Jell-O
I don't know why you say cole slaw
I say Jell-O - Jell-O Jell-O
I don't know why you say cole slaw
I say Jell-O - Jell-O Jell-O
I don't know why you say cole slaw
I say Jell-O - O ah O

Hey la, heyba lowa, heyba heyla lowa

(repeat and fade)

6. Leave that Jell-O Salad Under the Old Oak Tree

(Tie a Yellow Ribbon 'Round the Old Oak Tree)

I'm goin' out for a good time
now I need a Hotdish Hoedown so fine
If you received my message tellin' you

I RSVPed

Then you'll know just what to do
if you still want me
to find the par-r-r-ty

Oh, leave that Jell-O salad under the old
oak tree

It's been three long years,

I'll take busline 3

(Busline 3)

If I don't see a salad under the old oak
tree

I'll stay on the bus,
without a huge fuss,
put the blame on me,
if I don't see some Jell-O under the old
oak tree

Bus driver, please look for me,
'cause I may miss the landmarks I need
to see.

I'm really confused about where to go on
the bus of 3

A simple Jell-O salad's what I need to set
me free.

I called and told her please:

Oh, leave that Jell-O salad under the old
oak tree

(RSVP)

It's been three long years,

I'll take busline 3

(Busline 3)

If I don't see a salad under the old oak
tree

I'll stay on the bus,
without a huge fuss,
put the blame on me,
if I don't see some Jell-O under the old
oak tree

(under the old oak tree)

*(lovely instrumental interlude,
with enchanting violins introducing
next line)*

Now the whole darn bus is cheering
and I can't believe I see
a hundred Jell-O salads 'round the old
oak tree

Round the old oak tree

Leave Jell-O under the old oak tree.
Leave Jell-O under the old oak tree.
Leave Jell-O under the old oak tree.

(Repeat and fade)

7. Last Year's Hoedown

*(ala Barbra Streisand's
"The Way We Were")*

Mmmm Yuuuuummmmy
Mmmm Yuuuuummmmy Mmmmm

Hoedowns
light the corners of my mind
Misty Jell-O rainbow memories
of last year's Hoedown

Scattered dishes
and utensils left behind,
food we made for one another
at the last Hoedown

Can it be that we ate so much back then?
Tacos, bars and tator tots combined.
If we had the chance to take seconds again,
Tell me would we?
Could we?

Hotdish, such a comfort food and yet
What's so salty and so fattening
we simply choose to digest

So it's the Jell-O
We will remember
whenever we remember
last year's Hoedown

last year's Hoe-down

Yuummmmm
Hmmmm

8. Jell-O, I Love You *(ala The Doors)*

Jell-O, I love you with sweet fruit or just plain
Jell-O, I know Red Dye is good for my brain
Jell-O, I love you, I want to set you aflame.
Jell-O, I want to join that Jiggler game

We're walkin' down the street
with hotdish and a sweet.
Do you think you'll be the guy
to win a Jell-O prize tonight?

Jell-O, I love you made into parfait
Jell-O Pudding makes a lovely cheesecake
Jell-O, I love you in dessert flambé
Jell-O, I love you at the discount buffet.

One Jell-O is piled high
Like a statue in the sky.
Despite the wire, its form won't hold long
When it slides, my brain screams out this song.

Sidewalk slick under our feet
we carry hotdish that has no meat
No one could ever tell it's tofu
with noodles, cheese, cream of mushroom soup

Jell-O
Jell-O
Jell-O
Jell-O

9. Make, Make, Make Your Jell-O

(ala KC and the Sunshine Band's "Shake, Shake, Shake")

Everybody get out your mold
Let's dance
Stir in hot water
Give Jell-O a chance
Stir, stir, stir
Stir, stir, stir
Stir your Jell-O
Stir your Jell-O
Ooooh stir, stir, stir
Stir, stir, stir
Stir your Jell-O
Stir your Jell-O

Oh you can, you can do it.
You can Jell.
You're the
best in the world.
You can Jell.
Ooooh ice, ice, ice
Ice, ice, ice
Ice your Jell-O
Ice your Jell-O
Ooooh speed, speed, speed, speed
Speed, speed, speed
Speed-set Jell-O
Speed-set Jell-O

(Ooo yeah)

Make make make make

Oh, Make Make Make Make
Oooh, make, make, make
Make, make, make
Make your Jell-O
Make your Jell-O
Make, make, make
Make, make, make

Make your Jell-O
Make your Jell-O
Oooh Make Make Make Make Make
Make your Jell-O
ooah, don't fight the feeling
Make Make Make Make
Make your Jell-O
ooah, give Jell-O a chance
Make Make Make Make
Make your Jell-O
add fruit to it
to it
Make Make Make Make
Make your Jell-O
Do-n't use ki-wi
Make Make Make Make
Make, your Jell-O
Ooooo-oo-ooooo-oo-oo
Make Make Make Make
Make your Jell-O
oh come on sister
Make, make
(come on)
Make make
Make your Jell-O
you can do it - make make

and fade

10. Hoedown

(ala Petula Clark's "Downtown")

When you are down, January making you
low,
you can always go
Hoedown
When you've got worries,
all the chores and the hurry seem too
much, I know
Hoedown
Just listen to the laughter of the crowd in
the center
Linger on the sidewalk and smile before
you enter
How can you lose?
Jell-O is a fine art there,
You can make a gelatin pun without too
much flair.
So go Hoedown
Things will be great when you're
Hoedown
no finer time for sure Hoedown
A homemade potluck for you.

Hoedown Hoedown

Hotdish Hoedown celebrates that
heavenly land of ten thousand lakes.
Hoedown
Maybe you make Grandma's tuna bake
or auntie's chocolate cake.
Hoedown
Just sample all the dishes — we're in
culinary clover
you'll be sighing with content 'ere the
night is over
Happy again

Hotdish is much better there
You can give up calorie counting,

forget all your cares
So go Hoedown
Where the Jell-O is bright - Hoedown
Hotdish for you tonight - Hoedown
You're gonna feel all right now

Hoedown
Lovely musical interlude
Hoedown Hoedown

And you may find Minnesota is a place
you wanna go ta
A place where cream of mushroom soup
is cuisine hau-té
you can't go wrong

So maybe I'll see you there,
we can eat all we want to,
forget all our cares.
So go Hoedown

Where the Jell-O is bright Hoedown
Hotdish for you tonight Hoedown
You're gonna feel all right now

Hoedown Hoedown

Hoedown

11. Tuna Hotdish Treat

(ala Martha Reeves and the Vandellas' "Dancing in the Street")

Calling out around the world
"Are you ready for a hotdish treat?"
Winter's here and the time is right
for Tuna Hotdish Treat.
They're baking on Ohio,
(*Hotdish Treat*)

(*pause 2 beats*)

down on Evergreen (*Hotdish Treat*)
on Jenifer Street (*Tuna Hotdish Treat*)
All we need is hotdish, your hotdish
There'll be noodles ev -, everywhere.

There'll be meatballs, salad,
and sauce so pallid
in Tuna Hotdish Treat
Oohh, it doesn't matter what you wear
just as long as you are there
So come on, everyone grab a spoon
Everywhere sing a Jell-O tune
They'll be baking
(*Hotdish Treat*)
Tuna Hotdish Treat
(*Tuna Hotdish Treat*)

(*oooh*)

An invitation across the nation,
a chance for folks to meet.
(*Tuna Hotdish Treat*)
They'll be laughing, singing
and Jell-O swinging
and eating lots of treats
(*Tuna Hotdish Treat*)
in Madison, 0 - 4 (*Tuna Hotdish Treat*)
Willard and Miller, now
(*Tuna Hotdish Treat*)
if we get to Atwood Av'nue

(*Tuna Hotdish Treat*)
All we need is soup, mushroom soup
There'll be hotdish ev - everywhere.

There'll be meatballs, salad,
and sauce so pallid
in Tuna Hotdish Treat
Oh, it doesn't matter what you wear
just as long as you are there
So come on, everyone grab a spoon
Everywhere sing a Jell-O tune
They'll be baking
Tuna Hotdish Treat
(*Tuna Hotdish Treat*)
way down on East Main
every day
Tuna Hotdish Treat
(*Tuna Hotdish Treat*)
Let's form a big strong line
buffet line
Tuna Hotdish Treat
(*Tuna Hotdish Treat*)
around the Jell-O blue
me and you ...

12. Take Me to the Hoedown

(ala the Talking Heads, Annie Lennox and others)

Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O
Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O, Jell-O

Don't know why I'm living like I do
Too much e-mail to go through
Take my web site and my database
Oh, you virus, clean up my slate

Oh, I want to know
Can you - tell me
I'd really like to say
Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O
Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O

musical interlude

Don't know this century's so bad
'teen Hotdish Hoedowns that we all have
had
Electric Jell-O and dead goldfish
Knox-brand genitalia! yah sure, you bet

Oh, I want to know
Can you tell me - I'd really love to say

Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O
Take me to the Hoedown
Push me in the Jell-O
Drop me in the Jell-O, Jell-O

Tun-a, noo-dles, canned soup, feed me
'til I can't, 'til I can't, 'til I can't eat no
more

Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O
Take me to the Hoedown
Push me in the Jell-O
Drop me in the Jell-O, Jell-O

musical interlude (get down, yeah)

Don't know why I sculpt Jell-O
All the trouble that it's put me through
Sixteen molds hanging on the wall
Here it is, the biggest Jell-O of all

Oh, I want to know
Can you - tell me
I'd really love to say
Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O
Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O
Drop me in the Jell-O, Jell-O

whisper

Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O
Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O, Jell-O
Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O
Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O

full volume

Take me to the Hoedown
Drop me in the Jell-O

*repeat numerous times, then cheer
wildly*

13. Working on my Jell-O

(ala "Working in the Coal Mine," the Devo version)

Chorus

Well I been working on my Jell-O
going Hoedown
working on my Jell-O
woo about to Hoedown
working on my Jell-O
going Hoedown
working on my Jell-O
woo about to Hoedown (end chorus)

At five o'clock in the morning,
I'm baking hotdish.
When my Jell-O is ready,
I look forward to having fun

Repeat chorus

Lord, I am so wired
How long does this dish bake for?

Repeat chorus

Running around in the morning,
I'm wanting to have fun.
When my Jell-O is ready,
I can't wait to make a pun.

Repeat chorus

Lord, I am so full.
How long can this go on?

Well I been working
going working
woo about to Hoedown

Repeat last three lines and fade

14. You Don't Bring Me Hotdish

(Streisand's "The Way We Were"
{You Don't Bring Me Flowers})

Women You don't make me hotdish or whip
up coq au vin
Men You hardly bake for me any more.
Low-fat snacks from the store
can't replace the soufflé
Women I remember when ...
you couldn't wait to sit down.
You used to love my hash browns
Now, our cholesterol is out of sight
Men Tofu's good for you, babe.
Fat intake was a fright
Women Well you used to make sauce with
Velveeta light
and you don't make me hotdish
anymore
Men Used to be so natural
with cheese and cream
Well, ice cream bars don't count
anymore
They just ice up in the freezer 'til we
throw them away
Women Baby, I remember the recipes you
taught me
Men I learned how to baste and I learned
how to fry
Women Well I learned how to bone and I
learned how to dice
Together in some sort of round, men first
So you'd think I could learn how to
set fat aside
Women You don't make me hotdish anymore
musical interlude
Together Well, you'd think I could learn how
to set fat aside
Men You don't eat my gravy
Women You don't eat my pound cake
Together You don't make me hotdish anymore

15. Celebrate

(ala "Celebration" by Kool and the Gang, 1980.
Thanks to Kristi Shepard for suggesting lyrics)

Ya-hoo ... it's a celebration
Ya-hoo ... it's your celebration

Celebrate hotdish, hoedown (Celebrate)
Celebrate hotdish, hoedown ... (Let's fill a plate)

There's a party going on around here,
Hotdish Hoedown to last throughout the year
So bring your tuna and Velveeta cheese
We're gonna serve a hotdish that's sure to please

Come on now, celebration.
Check out the Jell-O molds and have a good time.
Celebration
Let's load a plate up and pour another wine
It's time to dine together. Tofu or meat – what's your pleasure?
Everyone pass a dish – come on.

Ya-hoo ... it's a celebration ... Ya-hoo ...
Celebrate hotdish, hoedown
... (It's a celebration)
Celebrate hotdish, hoedown
... (Let's fill a plate)

There's a crock pot turned on right here.
To make a hotdish that goes with beer.
So bring your apron and your Jell-O
mold.
Eat your food, don't let it get cold.
(baby)

We're going to eat with all our might
Let's fill a plate. One more bite.
We're going to try all desserts tonight.
Let's fill a plate. It's all right.

Ya-hoo Ya-hoo ...
Celebrate hotdish, hoedown
Celebrate hotdish, hoedown
It's a celebration
Celebrate hotdish, hoedown
... Come on and fill a plate
Celebrate hotdish, hoedown
... eat one more bite – let's celebrate
Celebrate hotdish, hoedown
and fade

16. It's Hoedown Time

(ala Johnny Cash's "I Walk the Line")

Thanks to Kristi Shepard for contributing
a country-western tune and for the first three stanzas

mmmmmMMMMMMMMmmmmm

Donate a can of Spam, and drink some wine.
Vote on Jell-O art; it's all divine.
Place your hotdish on the potluck line.
That plate is mine; it's Hoedown time.

mmmmmmmmmmMMMMMMMMmmmmm

Tuna-noodle hotdish is much maligned.
Add mushroom soup, and it will taste just fine.
It's getting late, we might stay out past nine.
Don't cut in line; it's Hoedown time.

mmmmmMMMMMMMMmmmmm

As our host, Karen is quite kind.
This Hoedown thing is all by her design.
To miss Karen's party would be a crime.
The Jell-O's lime; it's Hoedown time.

mmmmmMMMMMMMMmmmmm

The Jell-O art this year is so fine.
How does it hold together without twine?
I just couldn't get my molds to align.
Happens ev'ry year: It's Hoedown time.

mmmmmMMMMMMMMmmmmm

Serve up hotdish with onions fried.
I want crispy tater tots on the side.
Fill my plate, I have no hotdish pride.
The buffet is fine, at Hoedown time.

mmmmmMMMMMMMMmmmmm

17. Hotdish Hoedown: Why I RSVP

(ABBA's "Mamma Mia")

I've missed the party since I don't know
when

So I made up my mind, I did R S V P

Look at me now, will I never learn?

I don't know how, but I suddenly lost
control

There's hotdish within my soul

Just one bite and I can taste great joy

One more night and I forget everything,
w-o-o-o-oh

Hotdish Hoedown, here I go again

Hotdish, how can I resist you?

Hotdish hoedown, dare I show again?

Hoedown, just how much I've missed
you

Yes, I've been down with the flu

Blue since 1992

Why, why did I ever let you go?

Hotdish Hoedown, now I really know.

Hoedown, I could never let you go.

I've been ailing and sick about gluten
and stuff

I can't count all the times dairy made my
life rough

And solstice comes and I still feel oh so
glum,

Hotdish Hoedown: I'm not too far gone
You know that I'm not that strong

Just one dish and I can taste Velveeta
One more bite and I forget everything,
w-o-o-o-oh

Hotdish Hoedown, here I go again

Hoedown, how can I resist you?

Hotdish hoedown, dare I show again?

Hoedown, just how much I've missed
you

Yes, I've been graduated

Gone since 20 – 0 – 2

Why, why did I ever let you go?

Hotdish Hoedown, I RSVP

Hoedown, I wish I lived closer.

Hotdish Hoedown, Jell-O art we make

Hoedown Jell-O lasts forever

Hotdish Hoedown, here I go again

My Hotdish: How can I resist you?

Hotdish Hoedown, dare I show again?

Hoedown just how much I've missed
you.

Yes, I had baby two

Crying since the a.m. 2

Why, why did I ever let you go?

Hotdish Hoedown, now I really know.

Hoedown, I could never let you go.

Added 2016

18. Hoedown Queen

(ABBA's "Dancin' Queen")

added 2016

You can bake, you can fry
having the time of your life
Stir that pot, watch that pan.
Cooking: the Hoedown queen

Saturday night and the lights are low.
Looking out for the place to go
Where they serve the right hot food, getting in the swing
You could seek a recipe
Anybody could make hotdish
Night is young and the Jello's bright
With a bit of mushroom soup,
everything is fine
You're in the mood for a taste
And when you get the chance

You are the Hoedown Queen,
food so sweet, but not gluten free
Hoedown Queen, feel the heat from the sterno flame- oh yeah
You can bake, you can fry
having the time of your life
See that cook, watch that pan,
digging the Hoedown queen

You're no chef, you turn 'em on
Leave food burning and then you're gone
Looking out for another, any dish will do
You're in the mood for a taste
And when you get the chance...

You are the Hoedown Queen,
food so sweet, only gluten free
Hoedown Queen, feel the heat from the Nesco warm – oh yeah
You can bake, you can fry
having the time of your life
See that cook, watch that pan,
digging the Hoedown queen

digging the Hoedown queen

19. Burn Hotdish Burn (Disco Inferno by Tina Turner)

Italics indicate backup singers

added 2018

Burn hotdish burn

Hotdish Hoedown

Hotdish Hoedown

Burn hotdish burn

Hotdish

To my surprise, one Hotdish Hoedown
nigh

People getting food now getting down in
the line (I'll tell you)

Folks cooking

Out of control: It was so entertainin'
when the Jell-O started to explode

I heard somebody say

Burn baby burn Hotdish Hoedown

Burn hotdish burn Turn that oven down

Burn baby burn Hotdish Hoedown

Burn hotdish burn Turn that burner down

Satisfaction came in a food olfaction (I'll
tell ya') *Burnin'*

I couldn't get enough, so I had to self-
destruct (I'll tell ya')

Nesco steam — — was rising to the top
Everybody eating seconds, and that is
when my **tots get hot**

I heard somebody say

Burn baby burn Hotdish Hoedown

Burn baby burn Turn that oven down
now

Burn baby burn Hotdish Hoedown

Burn baby burn Turn that burner down

Right before my eyes

I see food without compare

I see dishes That makes me know

There's a party somewhere

Satisfaction came in a food attraction

I couldn't get enough, so I had to self-
destruct (I tell ya')

Crockpot is on, — — — no reason I
should stop

Everybody eatin' thirds, and that is when
my **tots get hot**

I heard somebody say

Burn baby burn Hotdish Hoedown

Burn baby burn turn that burner down

Burn baby burn hotdish inferno

Burn baby burn turn that oven down now

Burn baby burn ah

Burn baby burn turn that burner down

Burn baby burn turn that oven down now

Burn baby burn hotdish inferno

musical interlude

Oh!

Just can't stop

I just can't stop

When the food line forms

When the food li-i-ne forms

Just can't stop

Just can't stop

'Cuz the food is hot

OH

Just can't stop

OH

When the food line moves

Just can't stop

'Cuz the food is hot

When the food line moves

'Cuz the food is hot

Oh: JUST CAN'T STOP

20. Last Hoedown (for now)

*(to the tune of "Last Kiss," performed Jan. 27, 2007;
added to song book in 2019 due to hostess discombobulation)*

Well where oh where have the years all gone
You grew up, now we sing this song
You're off to college or some other place,
At the next Hoedown will we see ... your face?

Each January, on the last Saturday
Karen's invited you here to play
Year after year, you been loyal and true
(Unless you had something better to do)
Now you're seniors, there's a tear in my eye
But when I think about it, I don't know why
I know you'll come back regular-ly
'cause the Hotdish Hoedown food is free

Well where oh where can our babies be
Will the apple fall far from the tree?
You're all steeped in Hoedown tradition
To carry it on is your only mission

You've made Jell-O molds, all shapes and sizes
You'll always remember the fabulous prizes
Just add water and watch it gel
I'll never forget William Tell
Blue, green and red, your Jello-O said,
"Mold me darlin' for a little while"
And here's a tip, just for your knowledge *(pause)*
Jell-O is different at the parties in college

Well where oh where can our babies be
Will the apple fall far from the tree?
You're all steeped in Hoedown tradition

To carry it on is your only mission

Mmmm, mmmm, mmm, etc.

21. Hotdish Hoedown the Beautiful

Lyrics by Megan Schliesman

*(For Karen—who spoke eloquently of Hoedown as patriotism,
1/26/19; revised slightly for 2021 video)*

Oh beautiful for potluck fare
and artists on display
for casseroles, and jello molds
and friendship on this day

Hotdish Hoedown
Hotdish Hoedown
We bring our gifts to thee
and eat thy food with joyful mood.
Such fine camaraderie

Oh beautiful the playful mood
of jello art entries
puns and stories, pride and glory
government critiques

Hotdish Hoedown
Hotdish Hoedown
We bring our gifts to thee
and eat thy food with joyful mood.
Such fine camaraderie

Oh beautiful the children's room
where kids play happily
while parents chat and drink
unmoored
from youthful progeny

Hotdish Hoedown
Hotdish Hoedown
We bring our gifts to thee
and eat thy food with joyful mood.
Such fine camaraderie

Oh beautiful the spirit here
in this community.
Friends and families make tradition
of this gathering.

Hotdish Hoedown
Hotdish Hoedown
We bring our gifts to thee
and eat thy food with joyful mood
Such fine camaraderie.