

15. Hang the Bastard!

Words and music by Trey Parker

Packer: Gee, that made me feel better. You know, I think maybe there is hope.

MR. MILLS: I know that today will be a day that goes down in history as the day in which justice was truly served. Now let's hang the bastard!

SHERIFF: Come on, Packer. It's time for the show.
PACKER: Wait. Did you see that lady that's been around here?
SHERIFF: Polly Pry? She went back to Denver.
PACKER: Denver?
SHERIFF: Yeah. She works for the Denver Post. Didn't you know that? Douchebag.

22 E F#m E G# Bm Sheriff: Bm9

to the sky. — It's as nice as a day can be. Won't you come to the

26 E

hang-ing with me? —

like bells

Lead. *f*

32 A A/E Moderate bounce f Townspeople: D A A/E E F#m

Hang the bas-tard, hang 'im high, — hoist his bo-dy to the sky. — It's as nice as a day can

sim. Lead. *

37 E G# Bm Bm9 E A A/C#

be. Won't you come to the hang-ing with me? — Hang the bas - tard,

Lead. *

41 D A $\frac{A}{C\#}$ E F#m

hang him well. — Send his sor - ry soul to hell. — When his neck - bone snaps, we'll

Red. *

45 $\frac{E}{G\#}$ Bm Bm9 E *mf* Person 1: $\frac{A}{C}$ $\frac{Am}{C}$ Person 2:

know that the can - ni - bal won't be kil - ling a - ny - more. His face will turn red, — then

49 D E *Person 3:* $\frac{A}{C}$ $\frac{Am}{C}$ D E *Person 4:*

pur - ple, then blue! — We'll watch from up here — to get a good view. — And when his

52 F#m $\frac{E}{G\#}$ *Persons 1-4:* $\frac{A}{C\#}$ $\frac{A}{D}$ E7sus4 E7 $\frac{A}{E}$ $\frac{Bm}{E}$ E

eyes bug out, we'll know: it's the end of him and the end of the show. —

57 *f* *All:* *AM7* *E11* *A* *A* *C#* *D* *A* *A* *C#*

So hang the bas-tard, hang him with cheer.— We'll make some hot— dogs and

61 *E* *F#m* *E* *G#* *Bm7*

drink a few beers.— And when his tongue rolls out, we'll know, it's the end of the show and we

Leg. * *Leg.* *

65 *D* *E* *E7* *A* *E* *E11* *mp* *Men:* *C#m*

all can go home. But not— til we hang the bas - tard,

mp

69 *F#7* *D#m7* *G#7*

hang him here,— the most ex - ci - ting thing this town has seen in years. When his

72 *G#m* *F# A#* *f* *Women:* *B* *B D#* *Men:* *E* *F# G#* *Women:*

bo - dy stops jerk - ing, we'll know, it's the end of him, it's the end of him, it's the

f *sim.*

76 *B* *B D#* *B E All:* *F#11* *F#* *B* *F#sus4*

end of him and the end of the show. Townsperson: Cowbell solo!

mp *(Cowbell solo ad lib)*

81 *F#7 All:* *B* *B D#* *E* *B* *B D#*

So hang the bas - tard, hang him high. — Kiss his guil - ty

f *gva* *gub*

85 *F#* *G#m* *F# A#* *C#m* *C#m7*

butt good - bye. — It's as nice as a day can be. Won't you come to the

89 *F#* *B* *Bm* *D* *E* *F#*
Person 1: *Person 2:*
 hang - ing with me? — His veins will pop out — all ov - er his head. — We'll

92 *B* *Bm* *D* *E* *F#* *Person 3:* *G#m*
 tic - kle his arm - pits to make sure he's dead. — And when his tongue rolls out, we'll

95 *F#* *B* *B/E* *F#sus4* *F#* *G#m* *C#7* *
Persons 1-4:
 know: it's the end of him and we all can go home. *cresc.*

99 *ff* *Slow and majestic* *F#* *F#7sus4* *B* *B/D#* *E*
 But not till we hang the bas - tard, hang him high.
 But not till we hang the bas - tard, hang him high, —

102 **B** **B** **F#** **G#m**
D#

hoist his bo - dy to the sky. — And when his bo - dy stops jerk - ing, we'll

hoist his bo - dy to the sky. — And when his bo - dy stops jerk - ing, we'll

105 **F#** **A#** *lunga* **f** **Tempo I** **B** **B** **E** **E** **B** **B** **B7sus4**
D# **D#** **G#** **D#**

know: It's the end of him. It's the end of him. Now get on

It's the end of him. Now get on

lunga

110 **F#7** **B** **E** **B**
B **B** **B**

with the show. — Hoo - ray!

with the show. — Hoo - ray!

ff