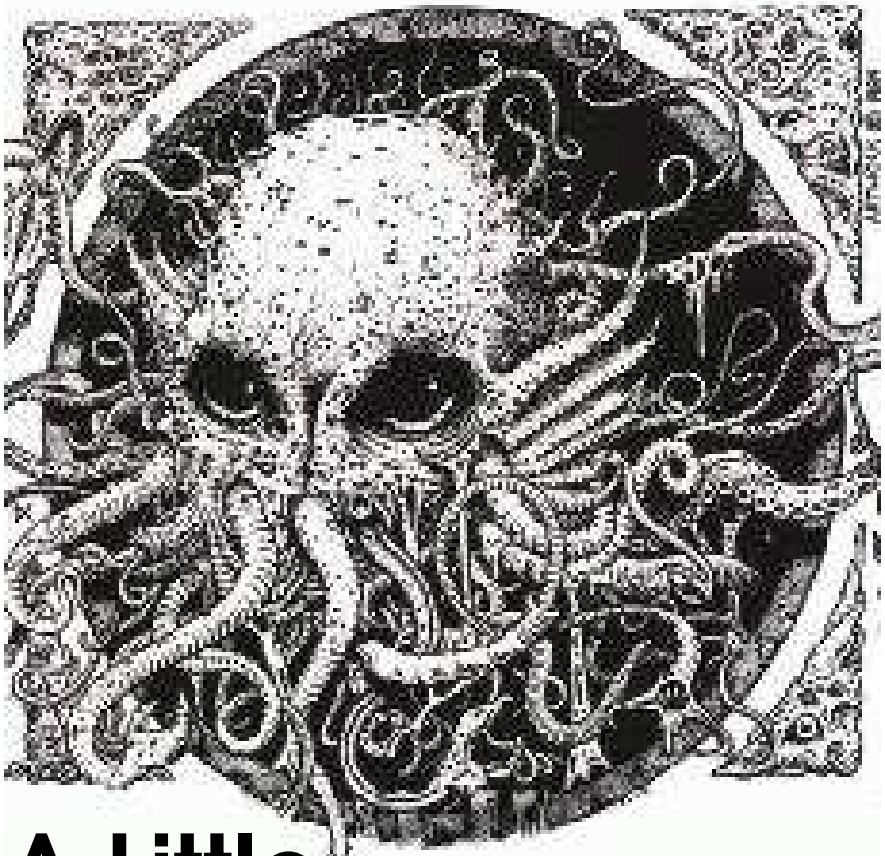

A Little C'thulhu Hymnal

1 Onward, C'thulhu Cultists

Onwards, Cthulhu Cultists, just a few more years
Waiting till the Stars Are Right, when he Reappears
Rising from the ocean, striding to the shore
Claiming as his birthright, lands he ruled before

Onwards Cthulhu Cultists, like in times before
Best get on his good side, or he'll eat us raw!

Great is Lord Cthulhu — this you ought to know
To get in his good books, while he sleeps below
Imprisoned in Ry'leh, far beneath the waves
Till we liberate him, from his living grave

CHORUS

Think of divine splendour, shaped not unlike Man
But with beard of tentacles — picture if you can!
Splendid wings of ebon hue, spread beneath the moon
Sleeping down the aeons, dreaming from his tomb

CHORUS

Once he ruled in majesty, in the days of yore
Earth was young and splendid, and His was the Law
Till the jealous Elder Gods, envying his skill
Bound him with their symbols — but we serve him still!

CHORUS

Soon comes the Millennium, face it without fear
If you love Cthulhu, then your future's clear
Ignore Nostrodamus, skip the Rapture too
Cthulhu is recruiting — what he wants, is YOU!

CHORUS

2 God Rest Ye Scary Great Old Ones

God rest ye scary great old ones;
Let everything dismay.
Remember Great Cthulhu shall rise up from R'lyeh
To kill us all with tentacles

If we should go his way.

O tidings of madness and woe, madness and woe
O tidings of madness and woe!

In Yuggoth and in Aldeb'ran
The Great Old Ones were spawned
Imprisoned by the Elder Gods to wait for eons,
Enticing humans to release them,
Chanting dreadful songs

CHORUS

An Arab said: "That is not dead
Which can eternal lie,
And with Strange Eons even death may die."
The Great Old Ones will rule once more
And all will be destroyed.

CHORUS

3 C'thulhu Adventures

We're slimy, we're squishy, we're all a little fishy,
and in this adventure we'll be feasting on your brains.
We're abysmal creatures, with gross horrific features.
In Cthuloid adventures, lose alot of sanity.
So here's Miskatonic U. where all the creatures dwell,
take a look at a mythos book and find yourself in hell.
Your guns aren't defective, they just aren't real effective.
Our feast of human flesh and souls is about to start.
Your magic, and voodo will not stop Great Cthulhu.
Don't eat with the Tchoo Tchoo, and the Migo steal your brain!
Here's Narly, Tsathoggua, over there's Cthugha,
don't forget Ithaqua, and Hastur hates his name.
So here's sunken R'lyeh where the angles are all wrong.
You'll lose your soul, and go insane if you stay there too long.
We're slimy, we're squishy, we're all a little fishy,
Our feast of human flesh and souls is about to start.
And now we'll eat your heart.