A SPOONFUL OF SUGAR

F

In every job that must be done

There’s an element of fun

C

You find the fun and snap! The job’s a game

Bb Db

And every task you undertake

F G7

Becomes a piece of cake

Gm C Gm C7

A lark A spree It's very clear to see that

**C F**

**A spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down**

**C**

**The medicine go down**

**F**

**The medicine go down**

**C F**

**Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down**

**Gm C7 F**

**In a most delightful way**

A robin feathering his nest

Has very little time to rest

While gathering his bits of twine and twig

Though quite intent in his pursuit

He has a merry tune to toot

He knows a song will move the job along - for

**CHORUS**

The honey bee that fetch the nectar

From the flowers to the comb

Never tire of ever buzzing to and fro

Because they take a little nip

From ev'ry flower that they sip

And hence (And hence),

They find (They find)

Their task is not a grind.

**CHORUS**