A SPOONFULL OF SUGAR

In every job that must be done
There is an element of fun
You find the fun and snap!
The job's a game
And every task you undertake
Becomes a piece of cake
A lark! A spree! It's very clear to see

That a Spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go down-wown
Medicine go down
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
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 a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go down-wown
Medicine go down
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way

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 every flower that they sip
And hence, they find
Their task is not a grind.

Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
The medicine go down-wown
Medicine go down
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way