

A Spoonful of Sugar

Harry Connick, Jr.

In every job that must be done
There is an element of fun
You find the fun and snap
The job's a game

In 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
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 marry 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
Medicine go down

Just a spoonful of sugar
Helps the medicine go down
In a most delightful way

The honeybees that brings the nectar
From the flowers to the comb
Never tire ever buzzing to and fro, no

Because they take a little nip
From every flower that they sip
And hence they find
Their tast is not a grind

For a spoonful of sugar
Helps the medicine go down
The medicine go down
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Just a spoonful of sugar
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In a most delightful way
In a most delightful way
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