

## 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  
Medicine go down

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