Cry baby cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better.

The King of Marigold was in the kitchen Cooking breakfast for the Queen The Queen was in the parlor Playing piano for the children of the King.

Cry baby cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better.
So cry baby cry.

The King was in the garden
Picking flowers for a friend who came to play
The Queen was in the playroom
Painting pictures for the children's holiday.

Cry baby cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better.
So cry baby cry.

The Dutchess of Kircaldy always smiling And arriving late for tea The Duke was having problems With a message at the local Bird and Bee.

Cry baby cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better.
So cry baby cry.

At twelve o'clock a meeting round the table For a seance in the dark With voices out of nowhere Put on specially by the children for a lark.

Cry baby cry
Make your mother sigh
She's old enough to know better.
So cry baby cry cry cry cry baby
Make your mother sigh.

She's old enough to know better Cry baby cry Cry cry cry Make your mother sigh She's old enough to know better. So cry baby cry.