

# Julie Andrews, A Spoonful 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 do--own  
The 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 do--own  
The medicine go down  
Just a spoonful of sugar helps the medicine go down  
In a most delightful way.  
(musical)  
The honeybees that fetch the nectar  
From the flower 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.. (echo)  
They find... (echo)  
(duo) Their task is not a grind  
Ah (musical scale)  
(End music)