The Supremes, Whistle While You Work

(Larry Morey/Frank Churchill)

When the work begins to pile up And your temper starts to rile up That's the time a fellow needs a song

Doctor, banker, butcher, baker You can be a merry maker If you keep on singing all day long If you're hanging in suspense from eight 'till five And you wanna keep the sense of humour alive

Just whistle while you work Put on that grin and start right in To whistle loud and long

Just hum a merry tune Do your best, then take a rest And sing yourself a song

When there's too much to do
Don't let it bother you
Forget your troubles
Try to be just like a cheerful chick-a-dee
And whistle while you work
Come on get smart, tune up and startin' whistle while you work

Hey Mary, come on, you look a little tired I want you to try this OK Golly, I'm chewin' bubblegum?

Hey Flo, come on it's your turn Don't, come on No, darling, I'm too busy digging this drummer

When there's too much to do Don't let it bother you Forget your troubles Try to be just like a cheerful chick-a-dee

Hey, whistle while you work Come on get smart, tune up and start to whistle while you

Hey Flo come on your turn Mary? Come on Florence, I'll teach you