

#cutline#

DISRAELI GEARS - CREAM
transcribed by Aria76

MOTHER'S LAMENT

Are we rolling? A one, a two, a three, a four...

[D] [G]
A mother was washing her baby one night;
[A] [D]
The youngest of ten and a delicate mite.
[D] [G]
The mother was poor and the baby was thin;
[A] [D]
'Twas naught but a skeleton covered with skin.

[D] [G]
The mother turned 'round for a soap off the rack.
[A] [D]
She was only a moment but when she turned back
[D] [G]
Her baby had gone, and in anguish she cried,
[A] [D]
"Oh, where has my baby gone?" The angels replied:

[D] [G]
Oh, your baby has gone down the plug hole.
[A] [D]
Oh, your baby has gone down the plug.
[G] [D]
The poor little thing was so skinny and thin,
[A] [A7] [D] [A] [A7] [D]
He should have been washed in a jug, in a jug.

[D] [G]
Your baby is perfectly happy;
[A] [D]
He won't need a bath anymore.
[G] [D]
He's a-muckin' about with the angels above,
[G] [A] [D]
Not lost but gone before.

Do you want to do it again?