

Mother's Lament
Cream

Capo on 5th

A one, a two, a phree, a pho--ah...

D **G**

A mother was washing her baby one night;

A **D** **A**

The youngest of ten and a delicate mite.

D **G**

The mother was poor and the baby was thin;

A **D** **A**

Twas naught but a skeleton covered with skin.

D **G**

The mother turned round for a soap off the rack.

A **D** **A**

She was only a moment but when she turned back

D **G**

Her baby had gone, and in anguish she cried,

A **D** **A**

Oh, where has my baby gone? The angels replied:

D **G**

Oh, your baby has gone down the plug hole.

A **D**

Your baby has gone down the plug.

G **G7** **D** **B7**

The poor little thing was so skinny and thin,

E7 **A** **A7**

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** **E7**

He's a-muckin' about with the angels above,

A **A7** **D**

Not lost but gone before.