

Now a father's life is one of dedication
and there's scant occasion for a session or a tune.
I would love to join a celebration
But my occupation's shaving baby with a spoon

Chorus:

Eat your mashed sweet potatoes, Mattie
Eat your soggy bagel and your spinach, too
Most of it has been regurgitated,
and that just means it's twice as good for you

Now the farmer's up in the early morning
and the shepherd, well, he tends his flock beneath the moon
I've been up since before the dawning
and now I'm stuck shaving baby with a spoon

Chorus

<this is the classical allusion verse>

Now Hercules he had many labours
and he had to sweep his neighbour's stables with a broom
I would rather do my neighbour's labours,
Than be Jesus to be shaving baby with a spoon

Chorus

So now it's the wife who's out playing with Tommy Peoples
And Tommy asks her What's your husband's favourite tune?
You can shout it from the highest steeples
It's a hop jig and it's Shaving Baby with a Spoon

Chorus

So come all you lads who intend to marry
and to have a little Paddy, Harry, Dick, or June
Play your pipes now, don't delay or tarry,
For in nine months you'll be shaving baby with a spoon