

Lather Father
(I'd Rather Lather Father than Father Lather me)
(The Troubles of a Young Shaver)

1. Ji - mmy poked his head one day in - - side the bar - ber's shop. Saw his fa - ther
in a chair, saw the bar - ber's strop. Saw the bar - ber with a mug,
mix - ing up the la - ther. So he shou - ted out with glee "Please make it strong for fa - ther".
La - ther fa - ther, Mi - ster Bar - ber. Fa - ther la - thers me. Make it thick,
make it stick. It's as ea - sy as can be. La - ther fa - ther, Mis - ter Bar - ber,
for you will a - - gree, if you la - ther fa - ther, bar - ber, he can't la - ther me.

2. The barber did as he was told and lathered for an hour.
Soapsuds dropped around the place, just like a summer shower.
You couldn't see an inch of face. Was Jimmy pleased? Why, rather.
"Carry on", he cried with glee, "for that's the stuff for father".

3. Jimmy watched him all the time and then exclaimed with glee.
"I'd rather lather father, sure, than father lather me.
For that's the barber's job, of course, and a jolly fine one, rather.
I wish I was a barber, gee, I'd save it up for father."

Source: Sung by Reg Hannis, Cranham. Collected by Gwilym Davies 20 January 1975.