

# Changing the Baby

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To the tune of “Waltzing Matilda”.

C G C F G C  
Once there was a mother, sitting in the city park,  
F C G  
Her baby was starting to cry and complain,  
C G C F G C  
And she sang as she sat, and fumbled in her diaper bag  
G F C G C G C  
“It’s time for changing the baby again.”

C F C F  
Changing the baby, changing the baby  
C F C F G C  
It’s time for changing the baby again,  
C G C F G C  
And she sang as she sat and fumbled in her diaper bag,  
G F C G C G C  
It’s time for changing the baby again.

Along came a wizard, who said “I think that I can help.”  
He thumbed through his books and took notes with his pen,  
Then he smiled and went “Zap!” and the baby changed into a frog.  
It’s time for changing the baby again.

“You fool!” shrieked the mother, “Now change my baby back at once!  
You ought to have known that was not what I meant.”  
“Relax,” said the wizard, “I’ve dealt with side-effects before.  
It’s time for changing the baby again.”

The wizard bent down, and kissed the froggy on the nose,  
The froggy changed back to a baby again,  
Then he croaked in amazement, and changed into a frog himself,  
It’s time for changing the baby again.

“Kiss me!” he cried, “And save me from an awful fate  
“Perhaps,” said the mother, “But I don’t know when,  
Right now I’m busy, just listen to my baby cry...  
It’s time for changing the baby again.”

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