

Silverstein Shel

"Lydia Pinkham"

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CHORUS

We'll drink a drink adrink
To Lily the Pink the Pink the Pink,
The savior of
The human ra-a-ace!
She invented
Medicinal Compound
Most efficacious
In every case.

Now here's a story
A little bit gory,
A little bit happy,
A little bit sa-a-ad,
Of Lily the Pink and
Her Medicinal Compound
And how it drove
Her to the bad.

Oh, Ebenezer thought
He was Julius Caesar,
And so they put him in a ho-ho-home.
Till they gave him
Medicinal Compound,
And now he's Em-
Peror of Rome.

CHORUS

Oh, Domingo,
The opera singer,
Could break glasses with his voice, they said.
He rubbed his tonsils
With Medicinal Compound,
And now they break glass-
Es over his head.

Uncle Paul, he
Was very small, he
Was the shortest man in tow-ow-own.
He rubbed his body

With Medicinal Compound,
And now he weighs just
Half a pound.

CHORUS

Jimmy Hammer
Had a t-t-t-terrible st-stammer,
He c-could hardly s-s-say a w-wo- a wo- a wo-o-ord.
Till he took some
Medicinal C-c-c-compound,
And now he's seen,
But never heard.

Lily died,
Went up to Heaven,
All the church bells they did ri-i-ing.
She took with her
Medicinal Compound:
Hark, the Herald
Angels sing!

CHORUS

For the record, Lydia Pinkham's Medicinal Compound
was a concoction sold in drugstores some years ago
which was about 97% alcohol and advertized itself
as being able to cure practically anything. I believe
this song was written by Shel Silverstein

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