One More Dish, Johnny

Jennifer Siegel (Arwa al-Jinniyya, Northshield) Lyrics and Music ©2016 (Capo at 2)

(A - D - E) x2

A D E

The feast is all over, the cleaning's begun D A E

The cooks are all sleeping, their labor is done A D E

The men in the kitchen, all shirtless save one D E A

We sing along merrily washing

Chorus:

And it's one more dish, Johnny, one more spoon

A E A

One more plate and we're sure to finish soon

The platters are stacked on the sideboard just there Awaiting their turn in the soapy night air And once they are clean they're all rinsed off with care We sing along merrily washing

The washing goes quick with a song in the air Of sailing and drinking and ladies most fair A towel as our main sail, the spray in our hair We sing along merrily washing

And as we are drying each lady draws near To check on the status of her feasting gear She leaves with a twinkle and grins ear to ear We sing along merrily washing And just when it seems that there aren't any more A new stack of dishes is whisked through the door I swear that I've washed this exact plate before We sing along merrily washing





