

## The Life I Lead

(words from Mary Poppins)

I feel a surge of deep satisfaction  
Much as a king astride his noble steed  
When I return from daily strife, to hearth and wife;  
How pleasant is the life I lead!

I run my home precisely on schedule  
At six-o-one, I march through my door;  
My slippers, sherry and pipe are due at six-o-two,  
Consistent is the life I lead!

It's grand to be an Englishman in Nineteen Ten,  
King Edward's on the throne - it's the age of men!  
I'm the lord of my castle, the sovereign, the leige!  
I treat my subjects gen'rously, noblesse oblige!

It's six-o-three and the heirs to my dominion  
Are scrubbed and tubbed and adequately fed,  
And so I'll pat them on the head and send them off to bed;  
Ah! Lordly is the life I lead!

A British nanny must be a general!  
The future empire lies within her hands  
And so the person that we need must mould the breed  
Is a nanny who can give commands!  
A British Bank is run with precision;  
A British home requires nothing less!  
Tradition, discipline and rules must be the tools;  
Without them—disorder! Catastrophe! Anarchy!  
- in short, you have a ghastly mess!