

A Plaster

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

$\text{♩} = 90$ Bm F#7/a# Bm/a E/g#

A splin-ter in your fin - ger, a grazed and bleed - ing knee. That

5 G D A7 D

nett - le was a stin - ger, it bit you like a bee. So

9 G D A7 D

I give you a plas - ter, a cudd - le and a drink, and

13 G D B7/d# Em A A6 D

know the next dis - as - ter comes soon - er than you think.

A PLASTER

A splinter in your finger,
A grazed and bleeding knee.
That nettle was a stinger,
it bit you like a bee.

So I give you a plaster,
a cuddle and a drink,
and know the next disaster
comes sooner than you think.

A blister from your sandal;
a thumb caught in the door.
Don't touch that burning candle!
Cat scratched you with its claw.

I stand here with a plaster –
but with a cheery call
you pass me, growing faster,
make me feel proud and small.