

Work Song, The

Cinderella, Cinderella

All I hear is Cinderella, from the moment I get up
till shades of night are falling
There isn't any letup, I hear them calling, calling
"Go up and do the attic
and go down and do the cellar,
you can do them both together
Cinderella!"

How lovely it would be
if I could live in my fantasy
But in the middle of my dreaming
they're screaming
at me
Cinderella!

Alternative Lyrics from the movie:
Every time she'd find a minute
That's the time that they begin it
Cinderelly, Cinderelly
Cinderella!

Cinderelly, Cinderelly
Night and day it's Cinderelly
Make the fire, fix the breakfast
Wash the dishes, do the mopping
And the sweeping and the dusting
They always keep her hopping
She goes around in circles
Till she's very, very dizzy
Still they holler
Keep a-busy Cinderelly

We can do it, we can do it
We can help our Cinderelly
We can make her dress so pretty
There's nothing to it, really
We'll tie a sash around it
Put a ribbon through it
When dancing at the ball
She'll be more beautiful than all
In the lovely dress we'll make for Cinderelly

Hurry, hurry, hurry, hurry
Gonna help our Cinderelly
Got no time to dilly-dally
We gotta get a-goin'
I'll cut with these scissors
And I can do the sewing
Leave the sewing to the women

You go get some trimmin'
And we'll make a lovely dress for
Cinderelly
We'll make a lovely dress for
Cinderelly!