

Teacher's Lost Voice  
by Ralph McTell

What a funny business, teacher's lost her voice  
Everyone was worried, all the girls and boys  
So she wrote it on the blackboard, she had no choice  
"Oh dear me, I've lost my voice"

Oh dear me, she's lost her voice  
She opens her mouth but she cannot make a noise  
We'll have to read her lips instead  
"I've lost my voice", the teacher said  
"I've lost my voice, I've lost my voice"

Little Johnny Jones said, "Where shall we look?"  
Everywhere, every cranny and nook  
And they looked inside the paper bin and underneath the stair  
But, oh dear me, well the voice wasn't there

Oh dear me, she's lost her voice  
She opens her mouth but she cannot make a noise  
We'll have to read her lips instead  
"I've lost my voice", the teacher said  
"I've lost my voice, I've lost my voice"

They looked in the river and the laundrette  
But her voice wasn't there, no nearer did they get  
So they went to Dr. Dimple and they all trooped in  
And he gave her some medicine

Oh dear me, she's lost her voice  
Telling stories to all you girls and boys  
She'll have to have a good long rest  
"I've lost my voice", the teacher said  
"I've lost my voice, I've lost my voice"