

Baby Faroukh

Billy Bragg

Standing, standing up for the first time
Baby Farouk is here
Walking, walking all on his own
Baby Farouk draws near
Join us now in celebration
To each child a generation!

Climbing, climbing over the wall
Baby Farouk is high
Dancing, dancing out in the hall,
Baby Farouk can fly

Bringer of joy and tribulation
To each child a generation

Sleeping, sleeping sound in his cot,
Baby Farouk he glows
Plant a seed of love in my heart,
Baby Farouk, it grows
To each woman and man a child,
To each child a generation.