

## COUNTING DELIVERIES

(a song for my L&D coworkers, sung to the tune  
of “Counting Sheep” in *White Christmas*, 1954)

When we’re retired and cannot sleep,  
Some precious blessings are ours to keep,  
Although we may weep  
Counting deliv’ries.

When failing mem’ry becomes our lot,  
We’ll just recall all the fun we got  
From getting so hot  
Doing deliv’ries.

*bridge:*

We’ll dream about the pushing,  
Then we’ll see the crowning head,  
And try to get a baby nurse,  
Before we break the bed. . . .

So, if friends working in L&D  
think they see phantoms from history,  
It’s just you and me  
Counting deliv’ries!

— *David L. Hatton, 5/7/2015*