I've consolidated the versions of these to one entry with variations. Same chords for all.

**Lyric Version 1:**

Miss Lucy had a steamboat, the steamboat had a bell.

Miss Lucy went to heaven and the steamboat went to...

Hello, operator, give me number nine.
And if you disconnect me, I'll kick you in the...

Behind the refrigerator, there was a piece of glass.
Miss Lucy sat upon it and she broke her little...

Ask me no more questions, I'll tell you no more lies.
The boys are in the bathroom, zipping up their ...

Flies are in the butter, bees are in the bark.
The boys and girls are kissing in the D-A-R-K, dark!

**Lyric Version 2:**

Miss Lucy had a baby, she named him Tiny Tim.

She put him in the bathtub to see if he could swim.

He drank up all the water, he ate up all the soap.
He tried to eat the bathtub, but it wouldn't go down his throat.

He floated up the river, he floated down the lake.
And now Miss Lucy's baby has got a belly ache.

Miss Lucy called the doctor, Miss Lucy called the nurse.
Miss Lucy called the lady with the alligator purse.

"Measles." said the doctor, "Mumps." said the nurse.
"A virus." said the lady with the alligator purse.

"Penicillin." said the doctor, "Bed rest." said the nurse.
"Pizza." said the lady with the alligator purse.
"He'll live." said the doctor, "He's alright." said the nurse. "I'm leaving." said the lady with the alligator purse.

Miss Lucy slapped the doctor, Miss Lucy smacked the nurse. Miss Lucy thanked the lady with the alligator purse.

Miss Lucy gave me peaches, and then she gave me pears. And then she gave me fifty cents and kicked me up the stairs.

My mother was born in England, my father was born in France. And I was born in diapers, all because I had no pants!

**Oxenate's Lyric Version:**

*Be sure to shout "Mumps!" and "Castor Oil!"

Miss Lucy had a baby, she named him Tiny Tim. She put him in the bathtub to see if he could swim.

He drank up all the water, he ate up all the soap. He tried to eat the bathtub, but it wouldn't go down his throat.

He floated up the river, he floated down the lake. And now Miss Lucy's baby has got a belly ache.

Miss Lucy called the doctor, Miss Lucy called the nurse. Miss Lucy called the lady with the alligator purse.

"Measles." said the doctor, "Mumps!" cried the nurse. "Nonsense." said the lady with the alligator purse.

"Penicillin." said the doctor, "Castor Oil!" cried the nurse. "Pizza." said the lady with the alligator purse.

"He'll live." said the doctor, "He's alright." said the nurse. "I'm leaving." said the lady with the alligator purse.

Miss Lucy slapped the doctor, Miss Lucy smacked the nurse. Miss Lucy thanked the lady with the alligator purse.

Miss Lucy gave me peaches, and then she gave me pears. And then she gave me fifty cents and kicked me up the stairs.

My mother was born in England, my father was born in France. And I was born in diapers, all because I had no pants!