Food, glorious food!

Is it worth the waiting for?
If we live 'til ______________
All we ever get is gruel!
Every day we say our ___________ --
Will they change the bill of fare?
Still we get the same old gruel!
There is not a crust,
not a _________ can we find,
Can we beg, can we borrow, or cadge,
But there's nothing to stop us from
getting a thrill, When we all close our
__________ and imagine

Food, glorious food!
Hot __________ and mustard!
While we're in the mood --
Cold __________ and custard!
Peas, pudding and saveloys!
What next is the question?
Rich gentlemen have it, boys --
Indigestion!

Food, glorious food!
We're ______________ to try it.
Three banquets a day --
Our favourite ____________ !

Just picture a great big ________ --
Fried, roasted or stewed.
Oh, food,
Wonderful food,
Marvellous food,
Glorious food.

Food, glorious food!
What is there more handsome?
Gulped, swallowed or ___________ --
Still worth a king's ransom.
What is it we _____________ about?

What brings on a sigh?
Piled peaches and __________, about
Six feet high!

Food, glorious food!
Eat right through the ____________ .
Just loosen your belt
Two inches and then you
Work up a new appetite.
In this interlude --
The food,
Once again, food
Fabulous food,
Glorious food.

Food, glorious food!
Don't care what it looks like --
______________ !

Underdone!
Crude!
Don't care what the ________ 's like.
Just thinking of growing ________ --
Our senses go reeling
One moment of knowing that
Full-up feeling!

Food, glorious food!
What wouldn't we ________ for
That extra bit more --
That's all that we ___________ for
Why should we be fated to
Do nothing but brood
On food,
Magical food,
Wonderful food,
Marvellous food,
Fabulous food,
Beautiful food,
Glorious food

Gulped, swallowed or ___________ --
Still worth a king's ransom.
What is it we _____________ about?
Food, glorious food!

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Food, glorious food!

Is it worth the waiting for?
If we live 'til eighty four
All we ever get is gruel!
Ev'ry day we say our prayer --
Will they change the bill of fare?
Still we get the same old gruel!
There is not a cust, not a crumb can we find,
Can we beg, can we borrow, or cadge,
But there's nothing to stop us from getting a thrill
When we all close our eyes and imagine

Food, glorious food!
Hot sausage and mustard!
While we're in the mood --
Cold jelly and custard!
Pease pudding and saveloys!
What next is the question?
Rich gentlemen have it, boys --
In-digestion!

Food, glorious food!
We're anxious to try it.
Three banquets a day --
Our favourite diet!

Just picture a great big steak --
Fried, roasted or stewed.
Oh, food,
Wonderful food,
Marvellous food,
Glorious food.

Food, glorious food!
What is there more handsome?
Gulped, swallowed or chewed --
Still worth a king’s ransom.
What is it we dream about?
What brings on a sigh?
Piled peaches and cream, about
Six feet high!

Food, glorious food!
Eat right through the menu.
Just loosen your belt
Two inches and then you
Work up a new appetite.
In this interlude --
The food,
Once again, food
Fabulous food,
Glorious food.

Food, glorious food!
Don't care what it looks like --
Burned!
Underdone!
Crude!
Don't care what the cook's like.
Just thinking of growing fat --
Our senses go reeling
One moment of knowing that
Full-up feeling!

Food, glorious food!
What wouldn't we give for
That extra bit more --
That's all that we live for
Why should we be fated to
Do nothing but brood
On food,
Magical food,
Wonderful food,
Marvellous food,
Fabulous food,
Beautiful food,
Glorious food