

# 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

## Food, glorious food!

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gruel			
crust			
cadge			
imagine			
custard			
saveloys			
indigestion			
banquets			
picture (verb)			
stewed			
ransom			
piled			
inches			
interlude			
underdone			
crude			
go reeling			
be fated to			
brood			

# Food, glorious food!

Is it worth the waiting for?  
If we live 'til eighty four  
All we ever get is gru...el!  
Ev'ry day we say our prayer --  
Will they change the bill of fare?  
Still we get the same old gru...el!  
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 imag...ine

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-di-gestion!

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 --

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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

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