

Food. Glorious Food

Lionel Bart A43

Violin

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-dye-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! 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 are 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?
 Oh, food, magical food, wonderful food, marvellous food,
 Fabulous food, beautiful food, glorious food!