

Food, glorious food

Is it worth the waiting for? If we live 'til eighty-four,
All we'll ever get is gruel!
Ev'ry day we say a pray'r: "Will they change the bill of fare?"
Still we get the same old gruel!

There's not a crust; 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 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: indigestion!

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!

(2 bars rest)

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.
Then food, once again food, fabulous food, Glorious food!

(2 bars rest, key change)

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 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 fatted to do nothing but brood
On food, Magical food, wonderful food, marvellous food,
Heavenly food, beautiful food, Glorious food!

We've Only Just Begun

We've only just begun to live, White lace and promises.
A kiss for luck and we're on our way.

We've only just begun

Before the rising sun we fly So many roads to choose
We start out walking and learn to run.

And yes we've just begun

Sharing horizons that are new to us, Watching the signs along the way,
oh, ah

Talking it over just the two of us, Working together day to day together.

And when the evening comes, we smile So much of life ahead.
We'll find a place where there's room to grow.

And yes we've just begun

Sharing horizons that are new to us, Watching the signs along the way,
oh, ah

Talking it over just the two of us, Working together day to day, together, together.

And when the evening comes, we smile. So much of life ahead,
We'll find a place where there's room to grow. And yes, we've just begun.

Somewhere beyond the sea (La Mer)

Somewhere beyond the sea, somewhere waiting for me,
My lover stands on golden sands, and watches the ships that go sailing.

Somewhere beyond the sea, she's there watching for me,
If I could fly like birds on high, then straight to her arms I'd go sailing.

It's far beyond the stars, it's near beyond the moon.
I know beyond a doubt, my heart will lead me there soon.

We'll meet beyond the shore, we'll kiss just as before.
Happy we'll be beyond the sea And never again I'll go sailing.

Let's go fly a kite

With tuppence for paper and strings, you can have your own set of wings.
With your feet on the ground you're a bird in a flight,
with your fist holding tight to the string of your kite.

Oh, oh, oh, let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere, up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite!

When you send it flyin' up there, all at once you're lighter than air.
You can dance on the breeze over houses and trees,
with your fist 'olding tight To the string of your kite.

Oh, oh, oh let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere, up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite!

Let's go fly a kite, up to the highest height!
Let's go fly a kite and send it soaring
Up through the atmosphere, up where the air is clear
Oh, let's go fly a kite!

Simple gifts

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free,
'tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'twill be in the valley of love and delight.

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'tis a gift to be free,
'tis a gift to come down where we ought to be.
And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained, to bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed.
To turn, turn will be our delight, till by turning, turning we come round right.

And when we find ourselves in the place just right,
'twill be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained, to bow and to bend we shan't be ashamed.
To turn, turn, will be our delight, till by turning, turning we come round right, right, right.