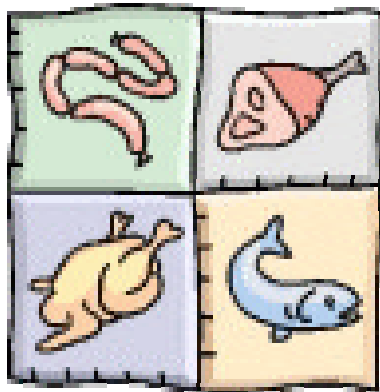


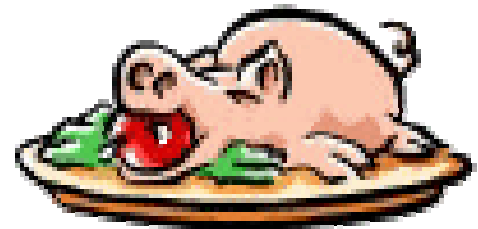
Eats Song

(Tune: Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here)

Soup, soup, we all want soup
Tip your bowl, and drain it,
Let your whiskers strain it,
Hark, hark, the funny noise.
Listen to the gurgling boys.



Meat, meat, bring on the meat,
Fresh and juicy cow meat
Ham and pickled pig's feet,
Lamb chops and pork chops too,
Any kind of meat will do.



Fish, fish, we must have fish,
We don't want it bony,
Nor a little phony,
Fresh fish, we won't eat stale,
Any kind of fish but whale.



Find this and other song sheets at:
<http://www.geocities.com/rickram.geo/roundtable.html>