

# Fun With Food



Poetry and Songs About Fabulous Food

Cherry Carl

# Build a Burger

(Tune: Billy Boy)

Cherry Carl

Shall we make some patties now, \_\_\_\_\_, dear, \_\_\_\_\_, dear?

Shall we make some patties now for our dinner?

We will measure, pat and roll,

Make the patties in a bowl.

Yes, we'll make the patties now for our dinner.

Shall we cook the patties now, \_\_\_\_\_, dear, \_\_\_\_\_, dear?

Shall we cook the patties now for our dinner?

Get the charcoal nice and hot,

And be sure to cook a lot!

Yes, we'll cook the patties now our dinner.

Shall we build the burgers now, \_\_\_\_\_, dear, \_\_\_\_\_, dear?

Shall we build the burgers now for our dinner?

Spread the mayonnaise on the bun,

Add some ketchup just for fun.

Yes, we'll build the burgers now for our dinner!

# Build a Burger (cont.)

(Tune: Billy Boy)

Cherry Carl

Shall we add the toppings now, \_\_\_\_\_, dear, \_\_\_\_\_, dear?

Shall we add the toppings now for our dinner?

Put some lettuce and some cheese,

And some pickles if you please.

Yes, we'll add the toppings now for our dinner!

Shall we eat our burgers now, \_\_\_\_\_, dear, \_\_\_\_\_, dear?

Shall we eat our burgers now for our dinner?

With a napkin in your lap,

Eating burgers is a snap.

Yes, we'll eat our burgers now for our dinner!

# Make Mine Bread and Jam!

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)

Cherry Carl

Would you like green eggs and a little bit of ham?

Can I offer you a taste of a lovely leg of lamb?

There's a special today on a spicy spot of Spam.

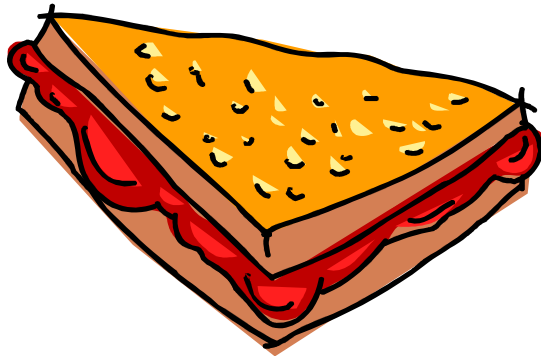
Sam cried, "Not me, Ma'am!"

Would you like to chew on my chowder made of clam?

Can I butter up a beauty of a yellow yam?

There is nothing left but some boring bread and jam.

Sam cried, "Yes, please, Ma'am!"



A decorative border of red dots surrounds the text.

# On Top of My Burger

(Tune: On Top of Old Smokey)

Lyrics: Cherry Carl

On top of my burger,  
Put plenty of cheese,  
And ketchup and mustard . . .  
But no onions, please!

I wouldn't mind pickles,  
And bacon by threes.  
But I do want my burgers  
With no onions, please!

Put on the tomatoes  
And lettuce galore,  
But hold all the onions . . .  
I've said it before!

A decorative border of red dots surrounds the text on the page.

# Carrots

We love to eat carrots.  
They're crunchy and sweet.  
We love to eat carrots . . .  
Our favorite treat!

## Munchy Carrots

Munchy carrots in the summer,  
Munchy carrots, orange and sweet,  
Munchy carrots for my lunch,  
Munchy carrots . . . crunch, crunch, crunch!

Munchy carrots, munchy carrots,  
That is all I want to eat.  
Munchy carrots, munchy carrots,  
Munchy carrots can't be beat!



## Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!

Let's have some tacos!  
Crunch! Crunch! Crunch!  
Crunchy, munchy tacos  
For our lunch!

Fill it up with cooked meat.  
Tomatoes, if you please.  
Sprinkle in some lettuce.  
And toss on the cheese.

Now, when you eat your tacos,  
You'll crunch, crunch, crunch.  
But if you are not careful,  
You will spill your lunch!

# Dos and Don'ts of Dirt

by Cherry Carl

Do kneel down to see a bug,

Do clean up your mother's rug.

Do play marbles in the dirt.

(A little dirt won't really hurt!)

Do the laundry, fold with care.

Don't put gum into your hair!

Do build castles in the sand.

Do take a bath (you understand?).

Do jump in piles of dirty leaves.

Do shake them from your sweater sleeves.

Moms don't mind a little dirt,

But forget spaghetti on your shirt!



# Pizza Round

(Tune: Row, Row, Row Your Boat)  
Cherry Carl

*Roll, roll, roll the dough.*

*Toss it in the air!*

*Pepperoni, cheese and sauce,*

*There's enough to share!*

# Pizza Song

(Tune: Down By the Station)  
Cherry Carl

*P is for pizza with lots of pepperoni,*

*Plenty of peppers, prepared by Pizza Pete.*

*Put it in the pizza pan and pop it in the oven.*

*Plates out, pop poured . . . now let's eat!*

# Pizza, Please!

(Tune: Do Your Ears Hang Low?)  
Cherry Carl

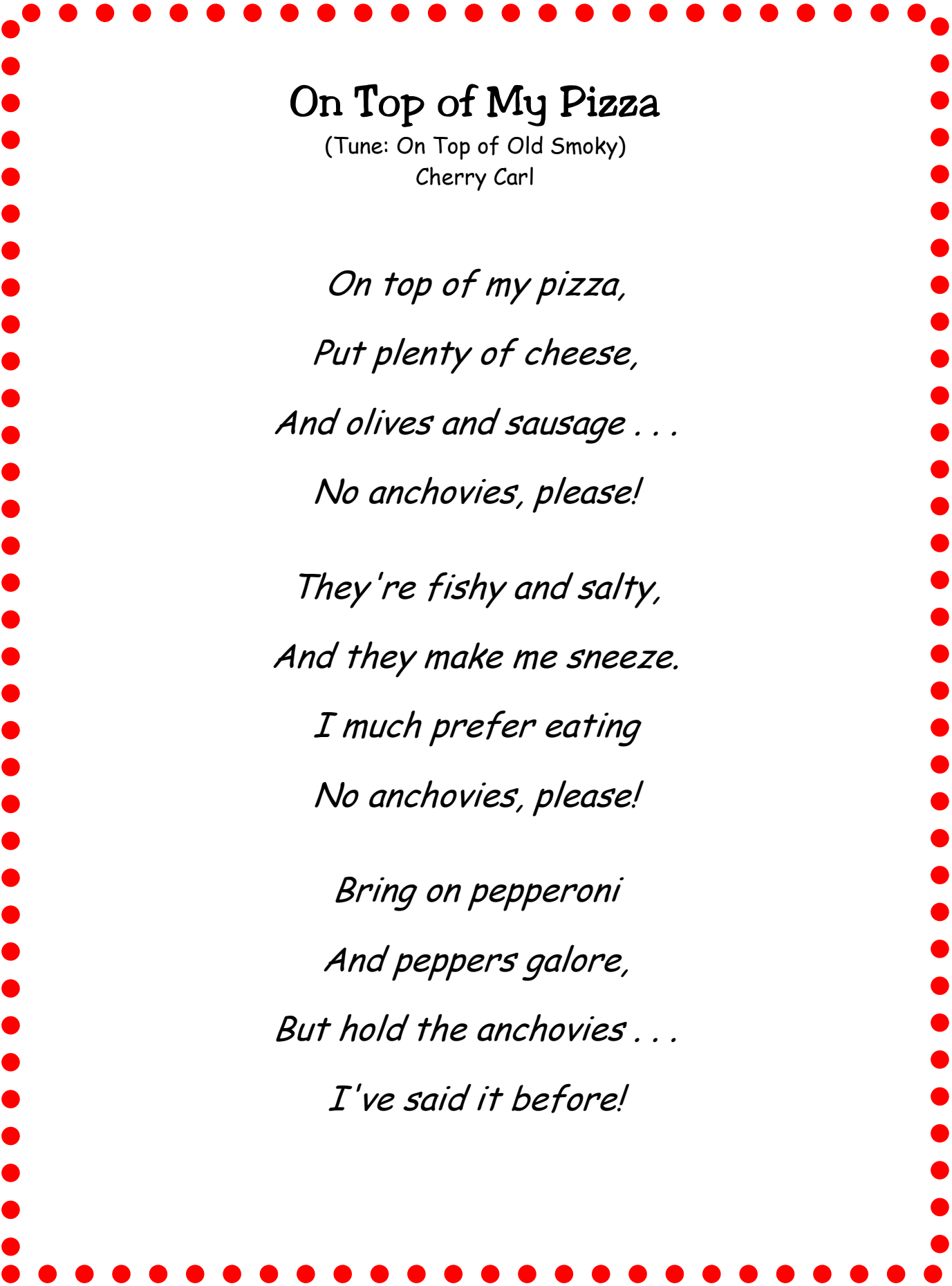
*Make us pizza, please,  
Every day and every night.  
If there's lots of pepperoni  
We will finish every bite.*

*Make it round or make it square.*

*We promise we will share.*

*Make us pizza, please!*





# On Top of My Pizza

(Tune: On Top of Old Smoky)

Cherry Carl

*On top of my pizza,  
Put plenty of cheese,  
And olives and sausage . . .  
No anchovies, please!*

*They're fishy and salty,  
And they make me sneeze.  
I much prefer eating  
No anchovies, please!*

*Bring on pepperoni  
And peppers galore,  
But hold the anchovies . . .  
I've said it before!*

# Pizza Pie!

(Tune: Billy Boy)  
Cherry Carl

*Shall we make the pizza dough, \_\_\_\_\_, dear, \_\_\_\_\_, dear?  
Shall we make the pizza dough for our dinner?  
We will measure, knead and roll,  
Let the dough rise in the bowl,  
Yes, we'll make the pizza dough for our dinner.*

*Shall we make the pizza sauce, \_\_\_\_\_, dear, \_\_\_\_\_, dear?  
Shall we make the pizza sauce for our dinner?  
Put tomatoes in the pot,  
Let them simmer till they're hot,  
Yes, we'll make the pizza sauce for our dinner.*

*Shall we build the pizza now, \_\_\_\_\_, dear, \_\_\_\_\_, dear?  
Shall we build the pizza now for our dinner?  
Spread the sauce upon the dough,  
Pepperoni in a row,  
Yes, we'll build the pizza now for our dinner.*

*Shall we add the toppings now, \_\_\_\_\_, dear, \_\_\_\_\_, dear?  
Shall we add the toppings now for our dinner?  
Lots of mozzarella cheese,  
But forget anchovies, please,  
Yes, we'll add the toppings now for our dinner.*

*Shall we bake the pizza now, \_\_\_\_\_, dear, \_\_\_\_\_, dear?  
Shall we bake the pizza now for our dinner?  
Let it bake until it's done,  
Cut a slice for everyone,  
Then we'll have the pizza now for our dinner!*

# Monster Munch

(Tune: "Clementine")

Cherry Carl

In the mountains, in a meadow,

All the monsters met for lunch.

They didn't have a menu,

So they made some Monster Munch.

In went Mars Bars, marshmallows, M and M's, and Milky Way.

They mixed them all together.

Now they make more every day.

