

Soldiers of the sword
Have dined upon a horse,
And then have thanked the Lord
Their dinner wasn't worse.
Now here's advice—no harm,
If I once more repeat it,
If it smells good, looks good and tastes good,
Eat it!

All things are meal and meat,
I tell you this—I ought to,
You don't know what you'll eat
Until, perchance, you've Got To!
Be thankful for your food,
And most respectful treat it,
If it tastes good, looks good and smells good,
Eat it!

Write this down in your books,
With this sad plea appended,
O, please don't kill the cooks
Until the war is ended!
Sit down and sup your soup,
Now, after me, repeat it,
If it looks good, smells good and tastes good,
Eat it!

