

Elephants in the Custard Song

by Rachel Leach

London
Philharmonic
Orchestra

Sitting having dinner *(children copy)*

Feeling like a winner *(copy)*

I see something grey and yellow *(copy)*

Out the corner of my eye *(copy)*

I've eaten all by food *(copy)*

What's wrong with my mood? *(copy)*

No longer feeling mellow *(copy)*

I sort of want to cry *(copy)*

I feel it bubbling up inside *(copy)*

Nowhere to go no time to hide *(copy)*

I hear it when I'm on my own *(copy)*

Even when I'm safe at home *(copy)*

My toes start to tingle

My mind can't be trusted

My fingers start to wriggle

There's a strong smell of mustard

My tummy's all aflutter

My face looks disgusted

My hands are getting hotter

And I'm feeling really flustered

There are elephants!

(2nd time: Elephants, elephants!)

In the custard!

Shh... in the custard!

*Repeat from the beginning much faster
and no call and response!*

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the book, Elephants in the Custard by Samuel Langley-Swain,
illustrated by Jemma Banks (Owlet Press, 2018)

