

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!
In the custard!
Shh... in the custard!

(2nd time: Elephants, elephants!)

*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)

