

## MY CAKE HAS RISEN

*To the tune of 'Morning has Broken' – Cat Stevens*

My cake has risen, high in the oven  
No disappointment, light as a pin  
Praise to the Kenwood, praise to the oven  
Praise for it springing fresh from the tin

Sweet shortbread biscuits, golden and shining  
Delia's finest, straight from the tray  
Serve with a coffee, when one is dining  
Dunk in your cuppa, to finish the day

Mine is the Brownie, mine's the pavlova  
Mine is the croissant, or custard tart  
Praise for elastic, praise for Lycra  
Praise for cholesterol straight to my heart

Sweet the spun sugar, sweet the doughnut  
Calorific value, figure unknown  
Just keep on baking, stretching your gut  
Until Christmas when scales are blown