

# Carole King, Chicken Soup With Rice

January

In January it's so nice  
While slipping on the sliding ice  
To sip hot chicken soup with rice  
Sipping once, sipping twice  
Sipping chicken soup with rice

February

In February it will be  
My snowman's anniversary  
With cake for him and soup for me!  
Happy once, happy twice  
Happy chicken soup with rice

March

In March the wind blows down the door  
And spills my soup upon the floor  
It laps it up and roars for more  
Blowing once, blowing twice  
Blowing chicken soup with rice

April

In April I will go away  
To far off Spain or old Bombay  
And dream about hot soup all day  
Oh, my, oh, once, oh, my, oh, twice  
Oh, my, oh, chicken soup with rice

May

In May I truly think it best  
To be a robin lightly dressed  
Concocting soup inside my nest  
Mix it once, mix it twice  
Mix that chicken soup with rice

June

In June I saw a charming group  
Of roses all begin to droop  
I pepped them up with chicken soup!  
Sprinkle once, sprinkle twice  
Sprinkle chicken soup with rice

July

In July I'll take a peep  
Into the cool and fishy deep  
Where chicken soup is selling cheap  
Selling once, selling twice  
Selling chicken soup with rice

August

In August it will be so hot  
I will become a cooking pot  
Cooking soup of course-why not?  
Cooking once, cooking twice  
Cooking chicken soup with rice

September

In September, for a while  
I will ride a crocodile  
Down the chicken soup-y Nile  
Paddle once, paddle twice  
Paddle chicken soup with rice

October

In October I'll be host  
To witches, goblins and a ghost  
I'll serve them chicken soup on toast  
Whoopy once, whoopy twice  
Whoopy chicken soup with rice

November  
In November's gusty gale I will flop my flippy tail  
And spout hot soup-I'll be a whale!  
Spouting once, spouting twice  
Spouting chicken soup with rice

December  
In December I will be  
A baubled, banged Christmas tree  
With soup bowls draped all over me  
Merry once, merry twice  
Merry chicken soup with rice

I told you once, I told you twice  
All seasons of the year are nice  
For eating chicken soup with rice