Monty Python, Oh Lord Please Don't Burn Us

O Lord please don't burn us, don't grill or toast your flock.
Don't put us on the barbecue, or simmer us in stock.
Don't braise or bake or boil us or stir fry us in a wok.
Oh please don't lightly poach us or baste us with hot fat.
Don't fricassee or roast us or boil us in a vat, and please don't stick thy servant Lord in a Rotissomat.