

## THE GARLIC BLESSING

### INTRODUCTION

Is it a food?  
Or is it a spice?  
Some say it's nasty  
But we [I] say it's nice.  
It's intense, and sharp and pungent  
And it leaves you feeling strong.  
So listen to our blessing of this  
Lovely clove in song:

### CHORUS 1

May the **breath** of Garlic  
Shine upon your teeth  
Blessing ev'ry thing above  
And ev'rything beneath.

May the joy of Garlic  
Invigorate your days  
For life just tastes much richer with some Garlic.

### Verse 1

My love and I have a garlic pact  
We both eat some or neither.  
For if you eat it by yourself  
Then you're the "heavy breather!"

The world's divided in two camps:  
You *don't* like it—or you *do*.  
You can't escape that aroma,  
So in which camp are you?

### Verse 2

You love or hate the Stinking Rose  
There is no in between.  
But garlic kills bacteria  
And keeps your system clean.

Never mind your garlic salt  
I like my garlic fresh  
It works for vegetarians

But it's also great with – flesh!

## CHORUS 2

Garlic, how I love thee  
Let me count the ways:  
In stews and salads, soups and sauces  
And always in sautés

Not just an ingredient  
It's a food group all its own.  
But any way you use it  
We crave garlic.

## Verse 3

I just peeled a dozen cloves,  
I don't find that a chore.  
Gosh, that doesn't look like much,  
Let's peel a dozen more.

When garlic hits hot olive oil  
Then life is very good.  
Toss with pasta, grate some cheese –  
Now that's what I call food!

Dip some bread in garlic oil  
Or roast me up some cloves  
Crush and smear on garlic toast  
And wolf it down in loaves

Maybe not for breakfast . . .  
. . . But on second thought—who knows?  
How much garlic is too much?  
Let's see how the wind blows.

## CHORUS 3

May the bloom of garlic  
Fumigate your soul  
Savor ev'ry taste you get  
And make your spirit whole

Any way you like it  
Garlic's good for you  
Let us *share* our pungent love of

Garlic [HALF CADENCE]

[CODA]

Yes, let us bless the fragrant gift of Garlic

Garlic,

Shmarlick,

Garlic,

Gar--lick

**parking lot:**

Let's go peel a dozen cloves  
I don't find that a chore  
Gosh, that doesn't look like much  
Let's peel a dozen more

When the garlic hits hot oil,  
then life is very good  
Pasta, garlic, olive oil--  
Now that's what I call food

Put it on pizza