

Rationing Poem

Stampy-Stamp, stampy-stamp
Stamp! Stamp! Stamp!

Three pints of milk, they say
It should last, I pray
Three and half pounds of meat
So, be mindful what you eat

Stampy-stamp, stampy-stamp
Stamp! Stamp! Stamp!

One egg, that'll last, I'm sure
Or a packet dried eggs may last more
Three ounces of cheese
Now, surely that aims to please

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Ham, bacon, but only four ounces
Watch the scales do their balances
Re-use the cooking fat, that'll work
Don't forget the sugar and tea cos' they'll be the perk!

Stampy-stamp, stampy-stamp
Stamp! Stamp! Stamp!

So, don't forget your ration book, my dear
We must all do our bit, it's clear
You'll survive you'll see
And then we'll win the War with glee

Stampy-stamp, stampy-stamp
Stamp! Stamp! Stamp!