

## Il était une Dame Tartine

Il était une Dame Tartine  
 Dans un beau palais de beurre frais  
 La muraille était de praline  
 Le Parquet était de croquet  
 La chambre à coucher de crème de lait  
 Le lit de biscuit, les rideaux d'anis

Elle épousa Monsieur Gimblette  
 Coiffé d'un beau fromage blanc  
 Son chapeau était de galette  
 Son habit était vol-au-vent  
 Culotte de nougat,  
 Gilet d'chocolat,  
 Bas de caramel  
 Et souliers de miel

Quand elle s'en allait à la ville  
 Elle avait un petit bonnet  
 Les rubans étaient de pastille  
 Le fond était de résiné  
 Sa petite carriole  
 Etais de croquignole  
 Ses petits chevaux  
 Etaient de lait chaud

Et leur fille,  
 la belle Charlotte  
 Avait un nez de massepain  
 De superbes dents  
 de compote  
 Des oreilles  
 de craquelins  
 Je la vois garnir  
 Sa robe de plaisirs  
 Avec un rouleau  
 De pâte d'abricots

Voici que la fée  
 Carabosse  
 Jalouse et de mauvaise humeur  
 Renversa  
 d'un coup de sa bosse  
 Le palais sucré du bonheur

Pour le rebâtir  
 Veuillez à loisir  
 Donner bons parents  
 Du sucre aux enfants !

Once there was a Lady Toast  
 In a beautiful palace made of fresh butter  
 The wall were made of praline  
 The floor was made of almond dry cake  
 The bedroom was made of sweet cream  
 The bed was made of cookies and the curtains  
 were made of anise.

She married Mr Gimblette  
 His hair was made of cream cheese  
 His hat was a pancake  
 He had a costume made of flaky dough  
 Pants made of candy  
 A chocolate vest  
 Caramel socks  
 And shoes made of honey.

When she would go to the city  
 She wore a little hat  
 Whose ribbons were made of candies  
 And a licorice top  
 Her little cart  
 Was had been build with cup cakes  
 And had small horses  
 Made of warm milk.

And their daughter,  
 the pretty Charlotte  
 Had a marzipan nose  
 Splendid teeth made  
 of apple sauce  
 Ears made  
 of small cookies  
 I see her spreading  
 On her fun dress  
 With a roller  
 A coat of apricot paste.

Suddenly  
 Carrabosse, the fairy  
 Jealous and in a terrible mood  
 Knocked down with a  
 blow from her hump  
 The happy palace made of sugar!

So that it can be built again  
 Please be kind  
 Good parents and give  
 Treats to all the children!

