

The Fox

G

The Fox went out on a stormy night

D7

And he prayed for the moon to give him light,

G C

For he'd many a mile to go that night

G D7 G D7 G

Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o,

C G

He had many a mile to go that night

D7 G

Before he reached the town-o...

He ran till he came to a great big pen

The ducks and the chickens they sat therein

Said, "A couple of you will grease my chin

Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o...

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck

And he threw a duck across his back

He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack

And their legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o...

Old Mother Flipper-Flopper jumped out of bed

Out of the window she popped her head

She cried, "John, John, the grey goose is gone

And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o...

John he ran to the top of the hill

and he blew his whistle both loud and shrill

And the fox he said, "I'd better flee with my kill"

For they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o...

He ran till he came to his cozy den

And he counted little ones, eight, nine, ten

They said, "Now Daddy, better go back again

For it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o...

Then the fox and his wife without any strife

Cut up the goose with a carving knife

And they never had such a supper in their life

And the little ones nibbled on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o...