

## 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...