

A PLACE IN THE CHOIR

Written By Bill Staines,.

[Chorus x2]

F
All God's creatures got a place in the choir,
C7 F
Some sing low and some sing higher,
Bb F
Some sing out on the telephone wire
C7 F
Some just clap their hands their paws or anything they got now

F
Listen to the bass it's the one at the bottom
C7 F
Where the bull frog croaks and the hippopotamus
Bb F
Moans and groans at the big t'do
F / C7 / F
And the old cow just goes moo

F
The dogs and the cats, they take up the middle,
C7 F
Where the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles,
Bb F
The donkey brays and the pony neighs,
F C7 / F
And the old gray badger sighs. -Oh!

CHORUS

F
Listen to the top with the little birds singing
C7 F
And the melodies, and the high notes ringing
Bb F
And the hoot-owl cries over everything
F C7 F
And the blackbird dis-a-grees

F
Singing in the night time singing in the day
C7 F
And the little duck quacks and he's on his way
Bb F
And the otter hasn't got much to say
F C7 F
And the porcupine talks to himself

CHORUS + *PLAY THROUGH*

F
It's a simple song of living sung everywhere
C7 F
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear
Bb F
The dopey alligator and the hawk above
F C7 / F
The sly old weasel and the turtle dove

CHORUS X2

Simplified tune for Play through

