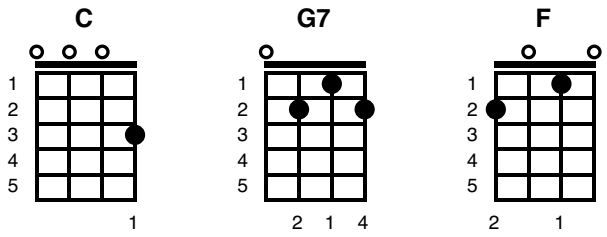
THE FOX



C C
Oh the fox went out on a chilly night
C G7
Prayed for the moon to give him light
C F
For he had many a mile to go that night
C G7 C G7 C
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
F C
Many a mile to go that night
G7 C
before he reached the town-o

C C
He ran 'til he came to a great big pen
C G7
Where the ducks and the geese were kept therein
C F
He said, "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin
C G7 C G7 C
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o
F C
A couple of you are gonna grease my chin
G7 C
before I leave this town-o!"

C C
He grabbed the grey goose by the neck
C G7
Threw the ducks across his back
C F
He didn't mind the "quack, quack, quack"
C G7 C G7 C
And the legs all danglin' down-o, down-o, down-o
F C
He didn't mind the "quack, quack, quack" and
G7 C
the legs all danglin'down-o

C C
Then old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed
C G7
Out of the window she popped her head
C F
Cryin', "John, John, the grey goose is gone
C G7 C G7 C
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o
F C
John! John! The grey goose is gone and
G7 C
the fox is on the town-o!"

C C
Then John he ran to the top of the hill
C G7
Blew his horn both loud and shrill
C F
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill
C G7 C G7 C
For they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o,"
F C
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill for
G7 C
they'll soon be on my trail-o"

C C
Well he ran til he came to his cozy den
C G7
There were his little ones, eight, nine, ten
C F
Cryin', "Daddy, daddy, better go back again
C G7 C G7
Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o,
C
town-o
F C
Daddy, daddy, better go back again cause
G7 C
it must be a mighty fine town-o!"

C C
Then the fox and his wife, without any strife
C G7
Cut up the goose with a carving knife
C F
They never had such a supper in their life
C G7 C G7
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o,
C
bones-o
F C
They never had such a supper in their life and
G7 C
the little ones chewed on the bones-o!