

The Fox

C
The fox went out on a chilly night,
G7
Prayed for the moon to give him light,
C F
For he'd many a mile to go that night,
C G7 C
Be fore he reached the town-o
G7 C
Town-o, town-o
F C
He'd many a mile to go that night,
G7 C
Be fore he reached the town-o.

He ran till he came to a great big bin
The ducks and the geese were put therein,
Said, a couple of you will grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o, etc.

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck
Slung the little one over his back,
He didn't mind their quack-quack-quack
And the legs all dangling down-o, etc.

Old mother pitter-patter jumped out of bed
Out of the window she cocked her head
Crying, John, John, the grey goose is gone
And the fox is on the town-o, etc.

John, he went to the top of the hill
Blew his horn both loud and shrill;
The fox, he said, I better flee with my kill
He'll soon be on my trail-o, etc.

He ran till he came to his cozy den
There were the little ones, eight, nine, ten,
They said daddy, you better go back again,
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, etc.

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