

The Fox

Fast 4/4

D

Oh the fox went out on a chilly night

A7

Prayed for the moon to give him light

D

G

For he'd many a mile to go that night

D

A7

D

A7

D

Before he'd reach the town-o, town-o, town-o

G

D

He'd many a mile to go that night

A7

D

Before he'd reach the town-o

He ran till he came to a great big bin

The ducks and the geese were put therein

He said "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin

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

"A couple of you are gonna grease my chin

Before I leave this town-o"

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck,

Slung the little ones over his back

He didn't mind the quack quack quack

Or the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o

He didn't mind the quack quack quack

Or the legs all dangling down-o

Old Mother Pitter Patter jumped out of bed

Ran to the window and cocked her head

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

The fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o"

"John, John the grey goose is gone

The fox is on the town-o”

Old John ran to the top of the hill
Blew his horn both loud and shrill
The fox he said “I better flee with my kill
Cause they’ll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o”
The fox he said “I better flee with my kill
Cause they’ll soon be on my trail-o”

He ran till he came to his cozy den
There were the little ones eight, nine, ten
“Daddy Daddy would you go back again
Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o”
”Daddy Daddy would you go back again
Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o”

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