



# The Fox

Oh the fox went out on a chilly night,  
And he prayed for the moon to give him light  
He had many a mile to go that night,  
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o  
He had many a mile to go that night  
Before he reached the town-o

Well he ran 'til he came to a great big bin  
Where the ducks and the geese were kept 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

Then he grabbed the gray goose by the neck  
And he flung the little ones over his back  
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack,  
And their legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o  
He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack,  
And their legs all dangling down-o

Old Mother Flipper-Flopper jumped out of bed,  
Threw open the window and cocked her head  
Cryin', John, John, the gray goose is gone  
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o  
John, John, the gray goose is gone  
And the fox is on the town-o

Then John he ran to the top of the hill  
And he blew his horn both loud and shrill  
Fox, he said, You better flee with your kill,  
Or I'll soon be on your trail-o, trail-o, trail-o  
Fox, he said, You better flee with your kill,  
Or I'll soon be on your trail-o

Well he ran 'til he came to his cozy den,  
And there were the little ones, eight, nine, ten  
Saying, Daddy, daddy, better go back again,  
For it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o  
Daddy, daddy, better go back again,  
For it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o