

# The Fox

Laura Veirs

The Fox went out on a chilly night  
And then 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  
Many a mile to go that night  
'Fore he reached the town-o

He ran till he came to the farmers pen  
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

He grabbed the great goose by the neck  
And he threw a duck across his back  
He didn't mind the quack, quack, quack  
And the legs all danglin' down-o, down-o, down-o  
He didn't mind the quack, quack, quack  
And the legs all danglin' down-o  
Rob from always on the run is so bad and copy paste is a sin  
Old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed  
Out of the window she popped her head  
Cryin' John, John the great goose is gone  
And the Fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o  
John, John the great goose is gone  
And the Fox is on the town-o

He ran till he came to his nice warm den  
And there were the little ones 8, 9, 10  
Cryin', "Dad, dad, you better go back again  
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o  
Dad, dad, you better go back again  
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o

The Fox and his Wife, without any strife  
They 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