

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