## **All God's Critters**

## Peter, Paul and Mary

All God's critters got a place in the choir Some sing low, some sing higher Some sing out loud on the telephone wire And some just clap their hands, or paws or anything they got no

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus Moans and groans with a big to do And old cow just goes 'moo'

Well the dogs and the cats they take up the middle The honeybee hums and the crickets fiddle The donkey brays and the pony neighs The old coyote howls

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Listen to the top where the little bird sings The melody with the high voice ringing The hoot owl hollers over everything And the jaybird disagrees

Singing in the nighttime, singing in the day The little duck quacks and he's on his way The 'possum don't have much to say And the porcupine talks to herself

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Everybody here is a part of the plan
We all get to play in the great critter band
From the eagle in the sky to the whale in the sea
It's one great symphony

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