

The Fox

Peter, Paul and Mary

Oh the fox went out on a chilly night
Prayed for the moon to give him light
For 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 before he reached the town-o

He ran 'til he came to a great big pen
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!"

He grabbed the grey goose by the neck
Threw the ducks 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

Then old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed
Out of the window she popped her head
Cryin', "John, John, the grey goose is gone
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o,
John! John! The grey goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o!"

Then John he ran to the top of the hill
Blew his horn both loud and shrill
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill
For they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o,"
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill for they'll soon be on my trail-o"

Well he ran til he came to his cozy den
There were his little ones, eight, nine, ten
Cryin', "Daddy, daddy, better go back again
Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o,
Daddy, daddy, better go back again cause it must be a mighty fine town-o!"

Then the fox and his wife, without any strife
Cut up the goose with a carving 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!