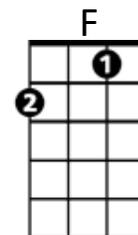


The Fox (Traditional)

Intro: F C G7 C

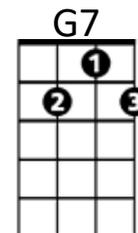
Oh, the fox went out on a chilly night, prayed for the moon to give him light
 For he had many a mile to go that night, before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
 Many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o



Well, he ran till they came to the great big pen, where the ducks and the geese were kept therein
 He said, "A couple like you are gonna grease my chin, before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o"
 Said, "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o"



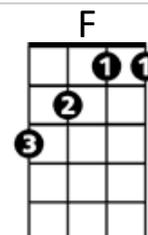
He grabbed the gray goose by the neck, threw the ducks across his back
 And he didn't mind the quack, quack, quack, and the legs all danglin' down-o, down-o, down-o
 He didn't mind the quack, quack, quack, and the legs all danglin' down-o



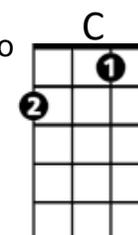
Then old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed, out of the window she popped her head
 Cryin', "John, John, the gray goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o"
 John, John, the gray goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o

BARITONE

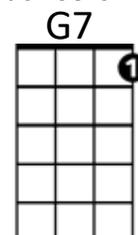
John, he ran to the top of the hill, blew his horn, both loud and shrill
 The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill, for they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o"
 The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill, for they'll soon be on my trail-o"



Well, he ran till 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



(Repeat first verse)