

The Fox

Words & Music;
Traditional

C
The fox went out on a chilly night.

G
She prayed for the moon to give her light.

C F
For she'd many a mile to go that night

C G7 C F C
Before she reached the town-o, town-o, town-o.

F C G7 C
She'd many a mile to go that night before she reached the town-o.

She ran 'til she came to a great big pen,
Where the ducks and the geese were kept within.

Said, "A couple of you gonna grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o."

Said, "A couple of you gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o."

So, she grabbed the grey goose by the neck,
And threwed the duck across her back.
She never did mind the "Quack! Quack! Quack!"
And the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o.
She never did mind the "Quack! Quack! Quack!"
And the legs all dangling down-o.

Well, old Mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed.
And out of the window she cocked her head.
Crying, "Pa! Pa! They grey goose is gone
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o!"
Crying, "Pa, Pa! They grey goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o!"

So, Pa, he ran to the top of the hill.
He blewed his horn both loud and shrill.
The fox said, "I'd better flee with my kill,
For they'll soon be on my tail-o, tail-o, tail-o."
The fox said, "I'd better flee with my kill, for they'll soon be on my tail-o."

She ran 'til she came to her own den.
There sat the little ones -- eight, nine, ten.
Saying, "Ma! Ma! Better go back again,
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o."
Saying, "Ma! Ma! Better go back again, 'cause it must be a mighty fine town-o."

Mr. Fox and his wife without any strife
Cut up the goose with a carving knife.
They'd never had such a meal in their life,
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o.
They'd never had such a meal in their life, and the little ones chewed on the bones-o.