

The Fox

Traditional

Oh the fox went out on a
chil - ly night, Prayed for the moon to
give him light, He'd man - y a mile to
go that night, Be - fore he reached the
town - o, town - o, town - o, He'd a
man - y a mile to go that night, Be -
fore he reached the town - o.

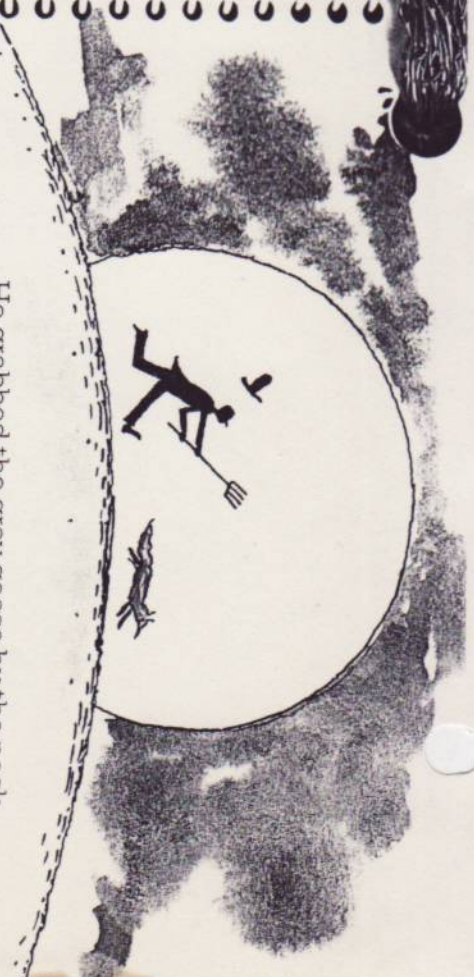
He grabbed the grey goose by the neck,
Slung the little one over his back,
He didn't mind their quack quack quack,
And the legs all dangling down-o, down-o, down-o,
No he didn't mind their quack quack quack,
And the legs all dangling down-o.

Old mother pitter patter jumped out of bed,
Out of the window she cocked her head,
Crying "John, John the grey goose is gone,
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o,"
Crying "John, John the grey goose is gone,
And the fox is on the town-o."

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

He ran 'til he came to his cozy den,
There were little ones, eight, nine, ten,
They said, "Daddy, Daddy, you better go back again,
For it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o,
They said, "Daddy, Daddy, you better go back again,
For it must be a mighty fine town-o."

Then the fox and his wife without any strife,
Cut up the grey 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-o.



Before I leave this town-o,
He said a couple of you are going to grease my chin,
Before I leave this town-o,
He said a couple of you are going to grease my chin,
Before I leave this town-o,
He said a couple of you are going to grease my chin,