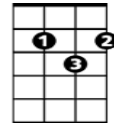
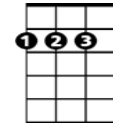


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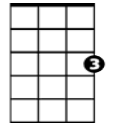
The Fox



G



D



C

G

D

The fox went out on a chilly night, prayed for the moon to give him light,

G

C

G

D

G

D

G

For he'd many a mile to go that night be - fore he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o

C

G

D

G

He'd many a mile to go that night be - fore he reached the town-o.

G

D

He ran 'til he came to a great big bin; the ducks and the geese were put therein

G

C

G

D

G

D

G

Said a couple of you will grease my chin be - fore I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o

C

G

D

G

Said a couple of you will grease my chin be - fore I leave this town-o.

G

D

He ran 'til he came to his cozy den; there were the little ones, eight, nine, ten.

G

C

G

D

G

D

G

They said daddy, you better go back again, 'cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o

C

G

D

G

They said daddy, you better go back again, 'cause it must be a mighty fine town-o.

G

D

Then the fox and his wife without any strife cut up the goose with fork and knife.

G

C

G

D

G

D

G

They never had such a supper in their life and the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o

C

G

D

G

They never had such a supper in their life and the little ones chewed on the bones-o.

C/

G/

D/

G

D/

G/

Ending: They never had such a supper in their life and the little ones chewed on the bones-o

1.

The fox went out on a chilly night,
Prayed for the moon to give him light,
For he'd many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o,
He'd many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o.

2.

He ran till he came to a great big bin
The ducks and the geese were put therein
Said, a couple of you will grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o,
town-o
Said, a couple of you will grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o.

3.

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.

4.

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
He'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o
The fox, he said, I better flee with my kill
He'll soon be on my trail-o.

5.

He ran till he came to his cozy den
There were the little ones, eight, nine, ten,
They said daddy, you better go back again,
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o,

They said daddy, you better go back again,
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o.

6.

Then the fox and his wife without any strife
Cut up the goose with fork and 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.