

Fox (the)

Recorded by Burl Ives in 1945 – traditional folk song dating from the 15th century (Wikipedia)

THE FOX - 4/4 time

(several verses omitted for brevity!)

(C) The fox went out on a chilly night.

Prayed to the moon to (G7) give him light.

He'd (C) many a mile to (F) go that night

Be-(C) fore he (G7) reached the (C) town-o, (G7) town-o, (C) town-o.

(F) Many a mile to (C) go that night be-(G7) fore he reached the (C) town.

(C) He ran till he came to a great big pen.

Ducks and the geese were (G7) kept therein.

He said (C) some of you's gonna (F) grease my chin

Be-(C) fore I (G7) leave this (C) town-o, (G7) town-o, (C) town-o.

(F) Some of you's gonna (C) grease my chin be-(G7) fore I leave this (C) town.

(C) He grabbed a grey goose by the neck,

Flung a duck (G7) across his back.

(C) He didn't mind the (F) the quack, quack, quack

With the (C) legs all (G7) dangling (C) down-o, (G7) down-o, (C) down-o.

(F) He didn't mind the (C) quack, quack, quack with the (G7) legs all dangling (C) down.

(C) He ran right back to his cozy den.

There were the little ones (G7) eight, nine, ten,

Saying (C) "Daddy, Daddy, better (F) go back again.

It (C) must have been a (G7) mighty fine (C) town-o, (G7) town-o, (C) town-o."

(F) "Daddy, Daddy better (C) go back again (G7) It must have been a mighty fine (C) town."

(C) Fox and his wife without any strife

Cut up the goose with a (G7) fork and knife.

(C) They never had such a (F) supper in their lives

And the (C) little ones (G7) chewed on the (C) bones-o, (G7) bones-o, (C) bones-o."

(F) They never had such a (C) supper in their lives and the (G7) little ones chewed on the (C) bones."