

A fox went out on a starry night

Bb F
Oh, the Fox went out one starry night.

F7 Bb
He prayed for the moon to give him light,

Bb7 Eb
For he'd many a mile to go that night

Bb F Bb
before he reached the town-o.

F Bb
Town-o, town-o!

Eb Bb
He'd many a mile to go that night

Eb/F F Bb
before he reached the town-o!

Bb F
He ran till he came to a great big pen,
where the ducks and the geese were kept therein.

Bb7 Eb
He said, "A couple of you will grease my chin,

Bb F Bb
before I leave this town-o!"

F Bb
Town-o, town-o!

Eb Bb
A couple of you will grease my chin

Eb/F F Bb
before I leave this town-o!

So he grabbed a grey goose round the neck,
and he threw an old duck across his back.
He didn't mind the "Quack, quack, quack!,"
and the legs all dangling down-o!

Down-o, down-o!

He didn't mind the "Quack, quack, quack!,"
and the legs all dangling down-o!

Then old Mother Brown jumped out of her bed,
and out of the window she cocked her head,
crying, "John, John, the grey goose is gone!
The Fox is on the town-o!

Town-o, town-o!

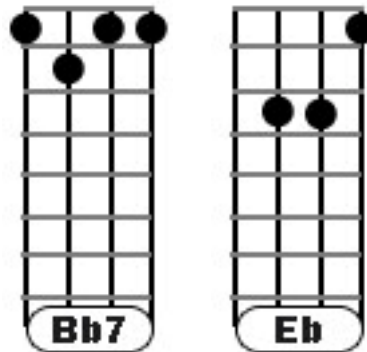
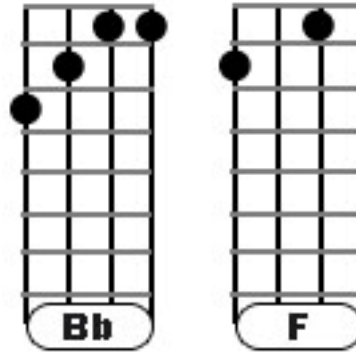
John, John, the grey goose is gone,
and the Fox is on the town-o!

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

Trail-o, trail-o!

The Fox he said, "I'd better flee with my kill,
for soon they'll be on my trail-o!"

<http://gcup.hinternet.com.au>



He ran till he came to his cozy den,
and there were the little ones; eight, nine, ten!
They said, "Daddy, you'd better go back again!
It must be a mighty fine town-o!
Town-o, town-o!
Daddy, you'd better go back again,
it must be a mighty fine town-o!"

Then the Fox and his wife, without any strife,
cut up the goose with a fork and knife,
they'd 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!