A Place in the Choir

Celtic Thunder

[chorus]

all Gods creatures got a place in the choir some sing low and some sing higher some sing out loud on the telephone wire and some just clap their hands or paws or anything they got now

[chorus]

[verse one]

listen to the top where the little bird sings and the melodies and the high notes ringing and the bluebird cries over everything and the black bird disagrees

singing in the night time
singing in the day
and the little duck quacks
and hes on his way
and the otter hasn't got much to say
and the pocket mine talks himself

[chorus]

[verse two]
dogs and cats they take out the middle
while the hunny bee hums
and the cricket fiddles
the donkey prays
and the pony nieghs
and one great badger sighs

listen to the bass
its the one on the bottom
where the big frog croaks
and the hippotumus
lulls and groans
with a big to do
and the old cow just goes moo

[chorus]

[verse three]
its a single song
a little song everywhere
by the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear
the dopy alligator and the hog above
the smiley old weasel
and the turtle dove

[chorus]

[chorus]

[chorus]

all Gods creatures have a place in the choir

Lyrics submitted by Kennedy.

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