The Fox

Peter, Paul & Mary

Oh, the fox went out on a chilly night
Prayed for the moon to give him light
For he had many a mile to go that night
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
Many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-oWell, he ran till they came to the great big pen
Where the ducks and the geese were kept therein
He said, "A couple like you are gonna grease my chin
Before I leave this town, town-o, town-o"
Said, "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin
Before I leave this town-o"He grabbed the gray goose by the neck
Threw the ducks across his back
And he didn't mind the quack, quack, quack
And the legs all danglin' down-o, down-o, down-o
He didn't mind the quack, quack, quack
And the legs all danglin' down-oQuack, quack, quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quackThen old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed
Out of the window she popped her head
Cryin', "John, John, the gray goose is gone
And the fox is on the town-o, I said town-o, I said town-o
John, John, the gray goose is gone and the fox is on the town-oJohn, he ran to the top of the hill
Blew his horn, both loud and shrill
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill
For they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o"
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill
For they'll soon be on my trail-o"Well, he ran till he came to his cozy den
There were his little ones, eight, nine, ten
Cryin', "Daddy, daddy, better go back again
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o
Daddy, daddy, better go back again
'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o"Then the fox and his wife without any strife
Cut up the goose with a carving knife
They never had such a supper in their lifeQuack, quack, quack, quack, quack
Quack, quack, quack, quack, quackAnd 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

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