

The Fox Trad

D

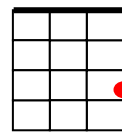
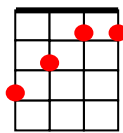
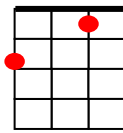
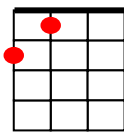
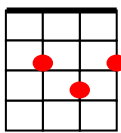
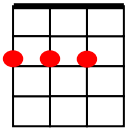
G

A

F

Bb

C



The [D] Fox went out on a chilly night
He prayed for the moon to [A] give him light
For he'd [D] many a mile to [G] go that night
Be- [D] fore he [A] reached the [D] town-o, [A] town-o, [D] town-o
He'd [G] many a mile to [D] go that night
Be- [A] fore he reached the [D] town-o

He [D] ran till he came to the farmer's pen
The ducks and the geese were [A] kept therein
He said "a [D] couple of you gonna [G] grease my chin,
Be- [D] fore I [A] leave this [D] town-o, [A] town-o, [D] town-o"
Said a [G] couple of you gonna [D] grease my chin,
Be- [A] fore I leave this [D] town-o

He [F] grabbed the great goose by the neck
And he threw a duck a- [C] cross his back
And [F] he didn't mind the [Bb] quack, quack, quack
And the [F] legs all a- [C] dangling [F] down-o, [C] down-o, [F] down-o
[Bb] He didn't mind the [F] quack, quack, quack
And the [C] legs all a-dangling [F] down-o

The [F] old grey woman she jumped out of bed
Ran to the window and [C] popped out her head,
Crying [F] John, John, the great [Bb] goose is gone
And the [F] fox is [C] on the [F] town-o, [C] town-o, [F] town-o
[Bb] John, John, the great [F] goose is gone
And the [C] fox is on the [F] town-o

He [G] ran till he came to his nice warm den
And there were the little ones, [D] eight, nine, ten
Sayin' [G] Daddy, Daddy, better [C] go back again
For it [G] must be a [D] mighty fine [G] town-o, [D] town-o, [G] town-o
[C] Daddy, Daddy, [G] go back again
For it [D] must be a mighty fine [G] town-o

The [G] fox and his wife, without any strife
Cut up the goose with a [D] fork and a knife
[G] They never had such a [C] supper in their life
And the [G] little ones a- [D] chewin' on the [G] bones-o, [D] bones-o,
[G] bones-o
[C] They never had such a [G] supper in their life
And the [D] little ones a-chewin' on the [G] bones-o