

The Fox

The fox went out one win - ter night, And prayed the moon to
give him light, For he'd ma - - ny a mile to
go that night, Be - - fore he reached his den, O! Den, O!
Den, O! For he'd ma - ny a mile to go that night, For He'd
ma - ny a mile to go that night, Be - - fore he reached his den, O!

The Fox went out one winter night,
And prayed the moon to give him light,
For he'd many a mile to go that night,
Before he reached his den, O!
Den, O! Den, O!
For he'd many a mile to go that night,
For he'd many a mile to go that night,
Before he reached his den, O!

At last he came to a farmer's yard,
Where the ducks and the geese were all afear'd
"The best of you all shall grease my beard,
Before I leave the Town O!
Town O! Town O!
The best of you all &c.

He took the grey goose by the neck,
He laid a duck across his back,
And heeded not thier quack! quack! quack!
The legs of all dangling down, O!
Down, O!, Down O!
And heeded not &c.

Then old mother Slipper Slopper jump'd out of bed
And out of the window she pop't her head,
Crying "Oh! John, John! the grey goose is dead,
And the fox is over the down, O!"
Down, O!, Down O!
Crying "O John, John &c.

Then John got up to the top o' the hill,
And blew this horn both loud and shrill,
"Blow on" said Reynard, "your music still,
Whilst I trot home to my den, O",
Den, O!, Den, O!,
"Blow on" said Reynard &c.

At last he came to his cosy den,
Where sat his young ones, nine or ten,
Quoth they, "Daddy, you must go there again,
For sure, 'tis a lark town, O!"
Town, O! Town, O!
Quoth they, "Daddy &c.

The fox and wife without any strife,
They cut up the goose without fork or knife,
And said 'twas the best they had eat in thier life,
And the young ones pick'd the bones, O!
Bones, O!, Bones, O!
And said 'twas the best &c.