## The Fox





- 2. He ran till he came to a great big bin, The ducks and the geese were kept therein, "A couple of you will grease my chin, Before I leave this town-o", etc...
- 3. He grabbed the grey goose by the neck, Slung the little one over his back, He didn't mind their quack-quack-quack, And their legs all dangling down-o, etc...
- 4. Old mother Flipper-Flopper jumped out of bed, Out of the window she cocked her head, Crying "John, John the grey goose is gone! And the fox is on the town-o", etc...
- 5. John, he ran to the top of the hill, Blew his horn both loud and shrill; Fox said, "I better flee with my kill, Or they'll soon be on my trail-o", etc...
- 6. He ran till he came to his cozy den, There were the little ones eight, nine, ten, They said, "Daddy, Daddy, better go back again, 'Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o", etc...
- 7. The fox and his wife without any strife, Carved up the goose with a fork and knife, They never had such a supper in their life, And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, etc...