

The Fox Circa 15th century

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

Strum: ↓ ↓ ↑ ↑ ↓ ↑

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

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

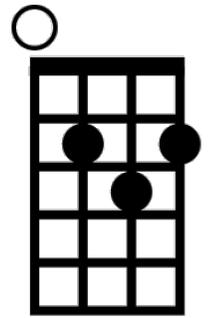
He [G]grabbed the great goose by the neck
He slung the little [D]over his back
And [G]he didn't mind the [C]quack, quack
And the [G] legs all [D] danglin' [G]down-o [D]down-o [G]down-o
[C]He didn't mind the [G]quack, quack
And the [D]legs all danglin' [G]down-o

Well [G]old Mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed
Ran to the window and [D]cocked her head
Cryin' [G]John, John the [C]grey goose is gone
And the [G]Fox is [D]on the [G]town-o [D]town-o [G]town-o
Cryin' [C]John, John the [G]grey goose is gone
And the [D]Fox is on the [G]town-o

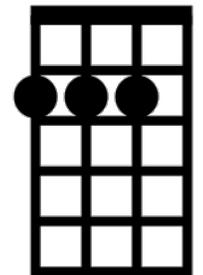
He [G]ran till he came to his cozy den
And there were the little ones [D]8, 9, 10
Sayin' [G]Daddy, Daddy better [C]go back again
Cause it [G]must be a [D]mighty fine [G]town-o [D]town-o [G] town-o
[C] Daddy, Daddy [G]better go back again
Cause it [D]must be a mighty fine [G]town-o

The [G]Fox and his Wife, without any strife
They cut up the goose with a [D]fork and a knife
And [G]they never had such a [C]supper in their life
And the [G]little ones [D]chewed 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 chewed on the [G]bones [G] ↓

G



D



C

