

## Traditional

S:  
<sup>D</sup>  
 The fox went out on a chilly night,  
 He prayed for the moon to give him <sup>A</sup>light,  
 For he'd <sup>D</sup>many a mile to go <sup>G</sup>that night,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Before he reached the town-o, (A:) town-o, town-o,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 He'd many a mile to go that night,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Before he reached the town-o.

N:  
<sup>D</sup>  
 He ran til he came to a great big bin,  
 Where the ducks and the geese were put <sup>A</sup>therein,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 Said (S:) "A couple of you will grease my chin,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Before I leave this town-o, (A:) town-o, town-o,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 A couple of you will grease my chin,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 Before I leave this town-o."

M:  
<sup>D</sup>  
 He grabbed the gray goose by the neck,  
<sup>A</sup>  
 Slung the ducks across his back,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 He didn't mind their (N:) quack, quack, quack,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 M: And the legs all dangling down-o, (A:) down-o, down-o,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 ALL: He didn't mind their quack, quack, quack,  
<sup>A</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
 ALL: And the legs all dangling down-o.

S:  
 Then old Mother Pitter-patter jumped out of bed,  
 Out of the window she cocked her head,  
 Crying, (N:) “John, John! The gray goose is gone,  
 And the fox is on the town-o, (A:) town-o, town-o!”  
 “John, John! The gray goose is gone,  
 And the fox is on the town-o!”

M:  
 Then John, he went to the top of the hill,  
 Blew his horn both loud and shrill,  
 The fox he said, (S:) “I better flee with my kill,  
 S: He’ll soon be on my trail-o, (A:) trail-o, trail-o!”  
 The fox he said, “I better flee with my kill,  
 He’ll soon be on my trail-o!”

S:  
 He ran till he came to his cozy den,  
 There were the little ones, eight, nine, ten,  
 They said, (M:) “Daddy, Daddy, better go back again,  
 ’Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, (A:) town-o, town-o!”  
 “Daddy, Daddy, better go back again,  
 ’Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o!”

S: Then the fox and his wife without any strife,  
 N: Cut up the goose with a fork and knife,  
 M: They never had such a supper in their life,  
 ALL: And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o,  
 ALL: They never had such a supper in their life,  
 ALL: And the little ones chewed on the bones-o.