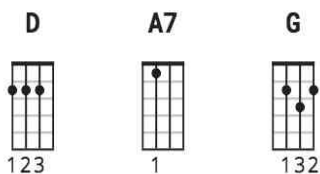


The Fox chords by Peter, Paul and Mary

CHORDS



[Verse 1]

D **D**
Oh the fox went out on a chilly night
D **A7**
Prayed for the moon to give him light
D **G**
For he had many a mile to go that night
D **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
Before he reached the town-o, town-o, town-o
D **G** **D** **A7** **D**
Many a mile to go that night before he reached the town-o

[Verse 2]

D **D**
He ran 'til he came to a great big pen
D **A7**
Where the ducks and the geese were kept therein
D **G**
He said, "A couple of you are gonna grease my chin
D **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
Before I leave this town-o, town-o, town-o
D **G** **D** **A7** **D**
A couple of you are gonna grease my chin before I leave this town-o!"

[Verse 3]

D **D**
He grabbed the grey goose by the neck
D **A7**
Threw the ducks across his back
D **G**
He didn't mind the "quack, quack, quack"
D **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
And the legs all danglin' down-o, down-o, down-o
D **G** **D** **A7** **D**
He didn't mind the "quack, quack, quack" and the legs all danglin' down-o

[Verse 4]

 D D
Then old mother Flipper Flopper jumped out of bed
D A7
Out of the window she popped her head
 D G
Cryin', "John, John, the grey goose is gone
 D A7 D A7 D
And the fox is on the town-o, town-o, town-o
D G D A7 D
John! John! The grey goose is gone and the fox is on the town-o!"

[Verse 5]

 D D
Then John he ran to the top of the hill
D A7
Blew his horn both loud and shrill
 D G
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill
 D A7 D A7 D
For they'll soon be on my trail-o, trail-o, trail-o,"
 D G D A7
The fox he said, "I better flee with my kill for they'll soon be on my
D
trail-o"

[Verse 6]

 D D
Well he ran til he came to his cozy den
D A7
There were his little ones, eight, nine, ten
 D G
Cryin', "Daddy, daddy, better go back again
 D A7 D A7 D
Cause it must be a mighty fine town-o, town-o, town-o
D G D A7 D
Daddy, daddy, better go back again cause it must be a mighty fine town-o!"

[Verse 7]

 D D
Then the fox and his wife, without any strife
D A7
Cut up the goose with a carving knife

D **G**
They never had such a supper in their life

D **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
And the little ones chewed on the bones-o, bones-o, bones-o

D **G** **D** **A7**
They never had such a supper in their life and the little ones chewed on the
D
bones-o!