Traditional

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

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

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

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

  M:

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

  S:

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

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